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DOES MR. WONG WEAR PANTS? OFFICIALLY, NO; PERSONALLY, YES

If You Go to See the Chinese Vice-Commissioner You Will Probably Find Him Wearing Garb of Dr. Mary Walker; but if He Comes to See You on State Matters, He Will Have on Silk Robes That Will Fairly Dazzle You.

BY WILLIS LEONARD CLANAHAN.

I.

AS TO CHINESE POCKETS.

Being a few remarks on a subject which does not exist, and comment upon which Mr. Wong considers a great joke on the gentlemen of the American press.

WONG KAI KAH, Chinese vice-commissioner to the World's Fair and intimate friend and counselor of the royal Prince Pu Lun, who recently visited St. Louis, is much amused at the report, widely circulated, that he has discarded Chinese garments and gone in for American clothes altogether.

This report, which emanated from Indianapolis, where he was visited by a lone burglar who robbed him of nearly \$200 worth of jewelry and \$41 in money, has been the source of much mild amusement in the Wong household.

It was reported that the burglar, whom Mr. Wong encountered face to face in his bedroom, might have escaped without detection had he not stopped to examine the pockets in the commissioner's Chinese trousers, which were lying near the bed, all of which Mr. Wong considers a delightful joke on the American press, since it is a fact that Chinese trousers have no pockets.

The joke on the man who tries to find the pockets in a pair of Chinese pants is ten times as rich as that on the man who blindly seeks to find the pocket in an American woman's skirt, he thinks, because there are pockets, which may be found by the skillful initiated in the skirt, whereas in the flowing pants of the Orient there is not even a sign of one.

Thinking upon these things, Mr. Wong is constrained to laugh heartily; and when Mr. Wong laughs heartily you cannot fail to notice it, if it is your fortune to be with him.

Not that it is a boisterous laugh. Oh, no! It is anything but that. Hardly a sound does Mr. Wong make when he gives himself over to laughter. It is not a law-haw, not a cackling, no, it does not even resemble the ordinary laugh of an American who has suddenly hit upon some funny point. It is an unctious laugh—one of those delightfully infectious laughs which seem to bubble up like a fountain from the interior and to run over at the lips and the eyes, and to tickle the very ribs from the inside.

It is a laugh that shakes the whole body, so potent is it, until, as its force expends itself, it dies away in little surges and ripples that linger fondly, as if loath to leave.

This is the kind of a laugh that Mr. Wong gives himself up to whenever he thinks of the report that he has abandoned his native costume, and that this abandonment was brought about by his encounter with the burglar who sought diligently for Chinese pockets where no pockets were to be found.

"The invention of Chinese pockets does great credit to the imagination of the American press," declares Mr. Wong.

II.

AS TO AMERICAN PANTS.

Being a few remarks on a sartorial subject not often discussed, and on which Mr. Wong, by reason of long experience, has some decided views.

MR. WONG calls it pants. There are some punctilious persons who insist that this garment be called trousers. In the days of Daniel Webster, and even later, it was generally known as pantaloons, just as the airy garment worn by the nice little girl with the leghorn hat in the second reader who used to play with Old Rover, "the finest dog that ever ran a race" (you remember the breezy bit of feminine apparel here referred to, with the wide lace ruffles around the bottom), was known as pantaloons.

This garment, as well as pants, is singular, although the form of the noun is plural.

In order to avoid the embarrassment of confounding "pants" and "pansies are," John Flanagan, when he owned a clothing store in Southern Illinois, was wont to say "I will sell you this pant here for \$4," or "I haven't got a pant your size in the house."

Mr. Flanagan rather overdid the matter in straining to avoid grammatical complications, it seems, when he might as well have said trousers. But Mr. Flanagan was not on good speaking terms with the word at that time, nor is Mr. Wong now.

Therefore, where Mr. Flanagan said "pant" Mr. Wong says "pants," and there is none to hinder him or to make afraid. What is more, he likes American pants. He considers it the most convenient garment in the world. One reason for this fondness is the fact that the American "pant" has pockets; plenty of pockets; usually five, and sometimes more. One at each side, two in the rear and a watch pocket.

In these pockets one can carry keys, a knife, handkerchiefs, a pistol, a pint bottle, an extra collar, maybe, and even money, if by the grace of heaven any of it should come into his tender care and keeping.

Now, where is the Chinese "pant" of which these things can be said? Whatever virtue the flowing trousers of the Orient may have in the matter of permitting the wind to blow whithersoever it listeth, it can hardly be said, with any show of truth or force of argument, that it is valuable from a material standpoint, or, at least, from an American standpoint; for in what sort of a predicament, think you, would an American find himself were he compelled to carry a handful of iron dollars and a lot of other junk around inside of his shirt?

III.

AS TO ACQUIRING A HABIT.

Being a few remarks on this connection on the matter of getting accustomed to things, as men can do, and as Mr. Wong has done, though not to the manner born.

IT MIGHT be that an American could get used to Chinese pants if he should make up his mind to it, just as he can get used to wearing a top coat over a dress suit in the summer time, although it is not a matter of public record that any citizen of this star-spangled republic ever made an effort in that behalf. Still, we say, a hardy American MIGHT get used to Oriental garb, just as Mr. Wong has accustomed himself to American clothes.

In fact, it may be said that Mr. Wong acquired the "pant" habit. That was during the time, one short generation ago, when the celebrated query, "Do you wear pants?" was running as an advertisement in the newspapers all over the United States, and Mr. Wong, like every other male reader, could truthfully answer yes. So deeply was the love for the American "pant" implanted in his breast that it has never died out; and that is why a fact not generally known—that Mr. Wong still clings to this great American garment, or, on warm days, permits it to cling to him.

IV.

AS TO PUBLIC CURIOSITY.

Being a few remarks on the unaccountable deluge of ill-mannered Americans, who finger a foreigner's garments, thereby occasioning him untold embarrassment.

THE World's Fair has no sincerer devotee than Mr. Wong, and he spends a great deal of time there. He also likes to take a whirl at the Pike, and frequently does so. On these excursions he is usually accompanied by Mrs. Wong. Three times, in particular, they have hiked along that celebrated thoroughfare, seeing here a show and there a show, and enjoying them all, and on these occasions both of them wore American clothes. This change from Oriental garb was a

matter not only of choice, but of necessity. The official dress of a way-up Chinaman is both rich and costly. The Pike is filled with curious people—eight-seers. Curious persons seldom have manners, and few of them have conscience, so it can be imagined what would happen if Mr. and Mrs. Wong, dressed in the height of Chinese fashion, should start down the Pike, surrounded by a mob of sans-souci sans-culotte. They would be lucky to get home with a handful of ribbons.

It is on such occasions as this that Mr. Wong goes forth in all the glory and convenience of American pants. Sculptors tell us that pants are artistically impossible, and bemoan Caucasian departure from the lares and penates of the eighteenth century, but it would be difficult indeed to change either the estimate or the admiration of Mr. Wong for the American "pant," which he delights to wear.

It would never do for him, as a representative of the Chinese government, to give official sanction to the wearing of American garments. When he attends a dinner or other function in the capacity of Mr. Wong, Chinese vice-commissioner, he wears Chinese clothes that are the limit for beauty and cost; but when he hikes to the Pike as Mr. Wong, Chinese citizen, an ordinary, loose-fitting, pepper-and-salt American suit, with plenty of pockets, is just the ticket.

Once when he was in New York walking

up Broadway with a friend, Mr. Wong, who was attired in some of his finest regalia, was approached by a woman in stylish gear, who walked along beside him at the same time grasping one of his flowing sleeves, feeling of the material and speaking to the woman with her about the fineness, texture and probable cost of the goods, little dreaming that Mr. Wong could talk English quite as well as she.

If they would do that to an unassuming Chinese gentleman by daylight in little old New York when there was nothing doing out of the ordinary, at what limit would a cosmopolitan, free-and-easy crowd on the Pike halt at 11 p. m.?

Is it any wonder that at such a time Mr. Wong is glad because of the existence of the unattractive American "pant"?

V.

AS TO PERSONAL INFLUENCE.

Being a few remarks on the great force of example, and showing how Mr. Wong's preference has affected his countrymen in the matter of adopting pants.

PHILOSOPHERS and moralists have long told us that no man lives unto himself, but that the influence of the individual, consciously or un-



The American Newspapers Have Done Many Things That Start the Quiet Ripples of Mr. Wong's Expansive Laughter, but He Is Ticked When They Credit Him With Pockets in His Chinese Trousers.

ly, good or bad, is so far-reaching as to be almost unlimited.

When he fell in love with American clothes, Mr. Wong probably had no idea what the effect upon his fellow-citizens of the Chinese empire would be. In fact, he probably had no thought at that time that he would ever be the second highest representative of his government at the greatest international exposition the world has ever seen, and that it would fall to his lot to demonstrate to the members of his retinue of retainers the fine points of comfort and convenience characteristic of America garb. Yet such is the case, and today the attaches of the Wong suite, from the suave Mr. Chang, poet and secretary, down to the little fellow who serves tea and cigars to visitors, are in love with American clothes and cleave persistently to the American "pant," save when they are at the Fair or otherwise in public.

A yellowish suit of light material and a stiff straw hat are the delight of Mr. Chang; the Chinese boy who is playing ball on the lawn in front of the vice-commissioner's official residence, 235 Goodfellow avenue, with two American boys, has on a pair of American pants, and if you are any sort of an observer of men and things you will perceive at a glance that Mr. Wong, at the very moment he is talking to you, is wearing beneath his long blue silken robe a pair of summer pants, nicely creased and turned up at the bottom as is made.

But he is not wearing them officially, you must understand. He is conversing with you now simply as Mr. Wong, Chinese citizen, and these are not his official legs. If they were his official legs, of course they would be enveloped in the flowing trousers of the Orient. It is only in his unofficial capacity that he can endorse Occidental sartorial ideas and put his O. K. on the American "pant" as he has learned to know and love it.

Thus it will be seen that, while the Indianapolis report is untrue, and while the press of St. Louis is mistaken in believing that Mr. Wong has discarded his native costume altogether, there is no doubt of his fondness for American clothes; and it is quite possible that, if our statesman, who makes it impossible for him to become an American citizen, and our eminent geographers, who arbitrarily class him as half civilized, would only come down off their high horses and remove these handicaps, Mr. Wong and other natives of the great empire of which he is a representative might O. K. unreservedly and spread to the farthest confines of the earth the fine points of the American "pant" as worn today.

BLUE FLAMES FAN BARKEEPER'S FACE

Queer Fires Have Made His Life a Burden and He Seeks a Solution of Mystery.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 30.—Has His Statute Majesty paid a visit in person to the Yellow Dog Saloon? Is a question the residents of Muncie are asking themselves. J. W. Davis, the proprietor of the saloon and Morning Glory Park, has not done much speculating about the matter, for he has been too busy. In the last two weeks mysterious fires have broken out in his place of business and scorched and completely worn out with the work of extinguishing the flames.

The fires start at various times and at various places. On one day the blaze was put out 23 times. Deep mystery surrounds the cause of the conflagrations, some of the residents attributing them to "foxtrot" and other claiming that "it's just hell fire breaking out."

By constant watchfulness Mr. Davis and the members of his family have been able to prevent the flames, which come suddenly from cracks and knotholes, from getting a good start. Mr. Davis' son has one hand done up in bandages as a result of fighting fires. Clothing, furniture and carpets are all turned topsyturvy and badly scorched and charred. They will be almost a total loss, and the great anxiety of late has been to prevent the buildings from catching fire and wiping out the little town.

One night Davis had retired. A blaze broke out under his bed and this was the climax. He could stand the nervous strain no longer. He went across the river to consult a medium—an old woman who lived there in a hut. She tried to tell him that a dark-haired man might have something to do with the case and that if he would cut three notches in a crooked stick and bury it the fire might cease. Davis was not to be trifled with, however, and between fires one day drove to Terre Haute, where he sought a clairvoyant. She told him that in all probability his house was built over a swampy ground which was full of phosphorus and that gases rising were uniting thus causing the flames. Admitting that there are gases there, Davis wants to know how they can be ignited when there was no fire of any kind about the place. Neither the proprietor nor the citizens are able to either, themselves and say that they will ask an expert to come and clear up the mystery.

There are a few who profess to know the cause of the fires. They say that the constant dripping of beer and other liquors from the bar of the Yellow Dog is causing the flames. They say that the gases from the bar are uniting with the phosphorus to form which penetrates every crack and corner of the place. These gas are said by some to be a temperature of 70° F. and a pressure of 100 lbs. per square inch.

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EUROPEAN NEWS AND GOSSIP CABLED FROM THE GREAT CENTERS BY POST-DISPATCH CORRESPONDENTS

AGA KHAN IS THE LATEST OF LONDON'S FADS

ORIENTAL PRINCE WHO WEARS FABULOUS JEWELS

Feature of Mrs. John W. Mackay's Startlingly Expensive Concert and Lion of Many Affairs.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
LONDON, July 30.—The Oriental Prince Aga Khan, who was conspicuous among Mrs. Mackay's guests at her recent startlingly expensive concert, reception and ball, has been the social sensation of the season in London. He threw himself into the giddy whirl with tremendous zest, spending no end of money entertaining and going everywhere. Lady Curzon has been his sponsor in all social matters, and he spends most of his time between Nevill Hill, the Curzons' beautiful place in the country, and Claridge's. When he entertains Lady Hesse invites all the guests. She is managing everything connected with the party he is getting up for the Goodwood races next week. She chose a house for him. She and Sir Bache, Princess Hatzfeldt and Countess Fabbricotti will be there for the week.

Aga Khan has become quite westernized in his ideas and manners, but he wears the most astonishing jewels, all uncut, but even then their luster is dazzling. The Duchess of Roxburgh gave away the prize at the annual exhibition of the Kelso High School. She was accompanied by the duke and had a very hearty reception. There is no doubt that she is making herself extremely popular. She is so bright, clever and thoughtful for every body.

At the close of the proceedings she was presented by the senior pupil in the name of the school with a beautiful bouquet of pink carnations with pink streamers, which matched her grace's becoming dress of the same order.

The duke and duchess have been staying at Floors Castle for the past few days and purpose to remain there until the opening of the shooting season, when they will go to the shooting grounds on the Lammemoors and Cheviots, with headquarters at their lodges at Byreleuch and Glenhill respectively.

Except for one or two members of the duke's family, they have had no company at Floors yet, but it is anticipated that they will have a succession of visitors during the shooting season and salmon fishing.

The duke has now taken into his own hands most of the shootings and fishings on his estates, which were let for the season.

Mrs. "Sam" Newhouse will remain in London a while longer and is expecting her husband to join her at Claridge's. They will return to America together after spending some time on the continent. She gave a big dinner party at Claridge's last night, having among her guests Mrs. Potter Palmer, Countess Fabbricotti, Mr. Higgins and Capt. Chichester. Afterward all went to the opera. Mrs. Potter Palmer wore a lovely frock of white chiffon and some of her finest jewels.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden were also entertaining some friends at the opera last night.

Mrs. Ronalds and Mrs. Ritchie are going to Homburg together. Mrs. Ronalds' son and his wife will join them, as they did last year. They will send a motor in advance to Cherbourg and motor on from there through France and Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Ridgely Carter are going to Goodwood next week to stay with friends at Medhurst.

Senator Wolcott, who has been staying at the Carlton, has been entertained and entertaining a great deal lately.

VENICE IS LOYAL TO ITS FORMER PATRIARCH

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—On the occasion of the first anniversary of the Pope's election, on Aug. 4, the Venetian Catholics will send to Pius X a special offering for a mass, which will amount to several thousand dollars. The Venetian Catholics are now collecting subscriptions and already a large amount has been raised.

QUAINT WORDS ABOUT PETRARCH'S PET CAT

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
FLORENCE, July 30.—The celebration of the 600th anniversary of Petrarch is now going on all over Italy. At Arqua, in the room where the poet breathed his last, is to be seen the skeleton of his favorite cat under a glass case. An inscription engraved on a marble tablet makes the famous cat say:

"The Tuscan poet had a double fame. One and the greatest was I, the other Laura. Don't laugh, because if her divine beauty made her worthy of such a lover, I also deserved him because of my faithfulness. If she helped his poetical genius to develop, I prevented his sacred writings from becoming the prey of mice. As long as I lived I kept the mice away from his writings and now, although dead, I still impress them with fear by the sight of my dead body, in which the old faithfulness still lives."

DISCREET CABMAN KEPT EYES TO THE FRONT

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—Mindful of the thine of his calling, a cabman claims in open court this week the privilege of professional secrecy, and Paris chuckled for a day at his assurance in placing himself in the class with priests, attorneys and other exempts. He was driving his cab, containing three occupants, on the Rue Tivoli when one's throat was cut and the other two escaped. The police arrested a suspect, and the cabman was taken to court to identify him. But M. Cabman refused to testify. He declared that the Paris cabman's professional discretion never permits him to see what is going on in his cab.

PRETENDER WOOS BELGIAN PRINCESS

Hope of French Imperialists and Belgian King's Daughter, Clementine, Would Wed.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
BRUSSELS, Belgium, July 30.—Princess Clementine, the youngest and only unmarried daughter of the King of the Belgians, wants to marry Prince Victor Napoleon, head of the Bonaparte house and imperial pretender of the crown of France. King Leopold, however, objects.

A high official of the Belgian court is authority for the statement that a tender feeling exists between Prince Victor and Princess Clementine. The young people are old enough to know their minds, for he is 42 and she 19 years younger.

The King feels obliged for reasons of policy to oppose the match. No one in Europe can forget that the hopes and maybe the conspiracies of the French Imperialists are centered in Victor Napoleon. For the King of the Belgians to give him his daughter in marriage would be to recognize the Bonapartes' pretensions in so marked and significant manner as to give the French republic, with which Belgium is on the closest political terms, the gravest cause of offense, as the very independence of Belgium is somewhat precarious the King feels that he needs all the powerful friends he can keep.

There is every reason to believe, from the family history of Belgian royalty, that the princess will not be married to Prince Victor Napoleon even without her father's consent. Her sister, Stephanie, widow of Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria, married the man of her choice, even though out of royal rank. Her only sister, Louise, created a European scandal and is in a sanatorium, virtually a prisoner of state.

King Leopold is the richest sovereign in Europe. Even his extravagant and profligate life have not impaired the magnificent fortune which his shrewd investments and his exploitation of the Congo have yielded. Nevertheless, he has warned his daughter that if she becomes the Bonaparte pretender's wife he will be compelled to refuse to give her any marriage portion at all. Prince Victor Napoleon is not rich, and if he has the ambitions of his birth, he ought to have a wealthy wife. He is highly popular at the Belgian court for his sympathetic qualities. He and the Princess Clementine, if they take matters into their own hands, might live in Belgium for the reasons given. The princess would not object to happiness in exile for her lover's sake, for her father has treated her as cruelly as she has treated her sisters and her mother, who died, as all believe, a broken-hearted woman.

CHIFFON FROCKS AND PUFFS THE THING IN PARIS

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—Midsummer frocks are all of chiffon, much shirred and puffed and made over a silk foundation. While the foundation is essential to preserve in any degree the outlines of the figure, as well as to give the fluffy material the necessary rebound to make it effective, it is very hot. The sleeves rejoice in many puffs, reproducing in miniature the flounces of the skirt.

This latter mode has been practically tabooed by the Americans now besieging the Paris modistes. They hold that it interferes with the outline of bust and waist and is thus a crime against art.

Another note of the season is the complete abandonment of orange blossoms by the bride of the moment. Weddings are now representative of individual choice in flowers. Small white rosebuds and white heather are having something of a vogue, and a few brides, more daring in their innovations, have adopted wreaths of unrelieved green.

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY ON ONLY ONE PLATE

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—The problem of making color pictures from a single film or plate has just been solved by the joint invention of an Austrian scientist, M. de Slavick, and of the German Dr. Hoesack. The result of their joint studies is a sensitive paper called "Mucilo," which, after exposure in any photographing apparatus, develops all the colors of the original object by being immersed in warm water.

This new paper, which is made of two kinds, one for landscape and the other for portraits, is so made as to arrest the colored waves of light and retain them, being covered with ten different strata of chemicals separated by thin gelatinous films.

SUES FOR A RECEIPTED BILL FOR OVERCHARGE

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—Dining in a restaurant in the Bois de Boulogne, a lawyer saw that he had been charged 20 cents for ice. The petty extortion "riled" him.

He determined to keep the bill and have it framed. So he asked the proprietor to receipt it. The latter refused to do so on the ground that it was not customary. The lawyer has brought suit to compel him to sign.

The case is interesting all restaurant habits on the side of its novelty. Restaurant men are concerned, too, for if the lawyer wins, all restaurant checks must be regarded as regular bills of goods, must bear a two-cent stamp, and be regularly receipted.

THIS LETTER CAR CARRIER CAN NEITHER READ NOR WRITE

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—A letter carrier who can neither read nor write is an interesting anchorman, which has just been discovered in one of the rural districts of enlightened France. He makes up for his lack by a singular shrewdness in judging human nature. When he arrives at a village he puts down his bag, draws out his package of letters and allows the inhabitants to pick out what they long to them. One day a gamekeeper, finding two letters for himself, naturally appropriated them. But the letter carrier solemnly protested in the name of justice.

"Justice!" cried the gamekeeper. "Why, they are mine!"

"Not so fast," interposed the letter carrier eagerly. "If you take so many there will not be enough for around."

LOVERS IN ROYAL ROMANCES AND FIGURES IN THE NEWS OF THE WEEK



GOATHAM GIRL TO BE A COUNTESS

Lord Acheson's Ardent Open Wooing of Miss Mills Makes London Expect Betrothal.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
LONDON, July 30.—The question of the moment in Anglo-American circles is whether there is to be another Anglo-American peeress. Wherever Miss Mills, daughter of Ogden Mills of New York, has been there has Lord Acheson been also. So it is momentarily expected that the betrothal will be announced. As the future Earl of Gosford, Viscount Acheson is a very good match. He is the grandson of the Duchess of Devonshire, who still leads London society.

Every one recalls now that the Marquis de Breteuil married Miss Gardiner, since a brother of his, the Count de Breteuil, has married Mrs. Paderford, the pretty sister of Lady Essex. Mrs. Paderford had been a widow eight years, and seemed so fond of her liberty that people thought she would never marry again. She used to motor all over the country alone, and it was during one of these trips that she met the man whom she married last week. She is like the Lily in fairness, in spite of the fact that like Lady Essex, Lady Moleworth and so many other American women, she smokes countless cigarettes.

POPE'S GIFT TO CARLOS IS A SPLENDID MEDALLION

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—Two magnificent presents were sent the other day by Pius X to Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, and his wife, the Duchess of Madrid, now living at the Loreto Palace in Venice. The present for Don Carlos was a large medallion, representing the Byzantine Mosaic of the Virgin in colors and gold, surrounded by a magnificent frame of gold filigree, adorned with precious stones.

The Duchess of Madrid received a magnificent set of rosary beads of rock crystal and diamonds, mounted on a golden chain. A medal of solid gold bearing the papal coat of arms is attached to the gift.

HONOR FOR BUTCHER LIKE HONOR TO GENERALS

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—A decoration of a violet ribbon for long and faithful service has been awarded to a man who has driven cattle to a slaughter house for the past 35 years.

This award leads the Cri de Paris newspaper to remark that, after all, it is no more than the Emperor and the Mikado are doing when they heap honors and orders on a Kuropatkin or an Oku.

MAGNIFICENT APOLLO IN RUINS AT CARTHAGE

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
TUNIS, July 30.—A magnificent statue of Apollo of colossal size and in perfect condition has been unearthed in the excavation of the theater recently discovered at Carthage.

A magnificent cameo, bearing the figure of Pallas wearing the helmet, has also been found, and it is expected that many more works of art will soon come to light, as was the case when the Roman Odeon was excavated in 1900.

BALDHEADS USEFUL AS BILLBOARDS IN PARIS

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—The obtrusive bald head has been discovered to be a valuable advertising asset. It was first seen in the downtown cafes this week and it caused a mild sensation. The medium took a seat in one of the terraces, ordered beer and then removed his hat, revealing a shiny pate on which was posted an advertisement. A big crowd had collected by the time he finished his beer, and all having had time to read his head, he departed for other cafes.

FOUR ITALIANS MURDERED IN EVERY 100,000

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—Recent statistics show that while in France every year there is committed one murder for every 100,000 inhabitants, the northern provinces of Italy furnish an average of four for the same proportion of population, the middle provinces 24, and the southern part of the peninsula, including Naples and Sicily, about 30.

ROMEO COSTUMES IN PARIS FOR JUST \$60

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—In a suit brought against the famous baritone, Combe, by his tailor, the public is learning a few things about the cost of stage costumes, and that the gaudy costumes worn by stage stars are a cheap lot of tinzel. Combe swore that his costumes for "Faust" cost \$60, for "Romeo," \$60, and for "William Tell," \$75. "Herodotus" his whole wardrobe is worth only \$24.

CONGREGATION SINGS IN A ROMAN CHURCH

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—The first church in Rome to adopt congregational singing in which all the people joined in the several parts of the mass is Santa Maria in Aquiro. The mass was attended by a large congregation, and instead of the usual choir the people sang the Gregorian Kyrie, Gloria, Credo and the other parts of the Gregorian "Mass of the Angels."

It is the intention of Pius X that all the parish churches of Rome shall adopt the same system.

TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER AN ITALIAN INVENTION

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—The official bulletin of the Italian postoffice department gives in its latest issue interesting details of the invention of Sig. Cattani, which he calls the Teletattillografo. It is an instrument by which one is able to utilize a writing machine in order to send or receive messages over the telephone.

If the person sought for should not be at the receiver, the machine left in contact will accurately write the message, moving the corresponding keys of the typewriter, as in the sender's machine. Messages can be sent to several persons at once.

IODINE AND ICE WATER LATEST SUMMER DRINK

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—There is a brand new drink which has been recommended to the universe by a philanthropic Parisian. The recipe is a glass of ice water enlivened by a dash of iodine. That's all. The chemist avers that iodine kills microbes, and a limited use of it cannot help but be beneficial.

The concoction was introduced as a summer drink, but the proud discoverer claims it is good all the year around. Paris has not taken kindly to it as yet, but the chemist hopes that when its merits are more generally known it will be all the rage.

POPE GIVES MONEY TO ONE OF LEO'S CHARITIES

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—Pius X has presented \$20,000 to the mayor of Carpineto, the native town of the late Pope, to be devoted in completing the old people's home established by Leo XIII.

CZAR DRAWN RUTHLESSLY BY OFFICIAL

RUSSIAN DISSECTS HIM IN QUARTERLY REVIEW

Believes Himself God's Lieutenant, Interferes in Everything and Is Ruled By Grand Ducal Ring.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
LONDON, July 30.—A ruthless pen portrait of the Czar and his surroundings, published in the Quarterly Review, by a high Russian official, has caused an unbounded sensation and explains much of what has hitherto been inexplicable about this incomprehensible ruler.

The writer begins by describing the bad impression created by the first public interview of the Czar with the state council and his meeting a few days later with the Zemstvos, whose guarded appeal that he should not be guided alone by bureaucracy. Nicholas met with a severe rebuke. Between those two public appearances, the writer says, lay that short period of suggestion during which the impressionable youth had been made not so much to believe as to feel that he was God's lieutenant and the earthly counterpart of his divine master. From that time forward his majesty has been filled with the spirit of self-exaltation, which is gaining strength.

Taking seriously his imaginary mission, he meddled continuously directly with every affair, state, domestic and foreign, thwarting the course of justice, undermining legality, impoverishing his subjects, boasting a fervent love of peace, yet plunging his tax-burdened people into the horrors of the sanguinary and needless war.

De Witte's fall is attributed to unwillingness to play the courtier, says the writer. He not only spoke freely to Nicholas, but refused to change his opinions in accordance with the Emperor's desires. He also declined to be a dupe for foreign powers, saying: "Your majesty has pledged your word to evacuate Manchuria and the world believes you. Russians will now lose all credit and perhaps even gain Manchuria if your majesty breaks that pledge. War will also follow. We sorely need peace, besides Manchuria is useless to us; therefore I cannot be a party to this policy."

"De Witte is a haughty dictator who gives himself the airs of an emperor." So spoke the grand duke.

The Czar is ever struggling with phantoms, fighting windmills, conversing with saints, consulting spirits of the dead, but of the means at hand for helping his people, or letting them help themselves, he never avails himself. Books he long ago ceased to read; sound advice he is incapable of listening to; ministers he receives with great formality and dismisses with haughty condescension. They often kept in the dark about matters which it behooves them to know thoroughly and early.

"Shortly after the war began a number of dignitaries gathered around Gen. Kuropatkin and asked him how things were going on. With a malicious twinkle the war minister replied:

"Like yourself, I know only what is published; the war is Alexander's business, not mine."

"When the minister implored the Czar to evacuate Manchuria so as to safeguard the peace of the world, he answered: 'I shall keep the peace and my own counsel as well.' To one of the grand dukes, who the day before the rupture with Japan vaguely hinted of the possibility of war the Emperor said:

"Leave that to me. Japan will never fight. My reign will be an era of peace to the end."

"In his study he is generally busy signing replies to addresses of loyalty, writing comments on various reports presented by the ministers, by the courtiers to believe that these replies, comments, etc., are of priceless value."

The baleful influence of the grand duke is thus described:

"They paint their plans in the hues of his own dreams, present him with medals and appeals to his prejudices, always open their attacks by gross flattery. They consequently are more than a match for poor Nickie, as they call him."

"Perhaps the most influential of them all is Grand Duke Alexander Mikodovich, who for a considerable time has been the chief support of his majesty. This grand ducal ring is the Russian governing syndicate. No minister could withstand it for a month. It is able to thwart his plans in their primary stage, discredit them in the Czar's eyes during discussion or have them canceled after the Emperor sanctions them."

FATHER JOHN ASKS FOR CZAR'S SAFETY

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ST. PETERSBURG, July 30.—Father John of Constantinople, in continued prayer for the safety of the Czar, whose mental condition has become much worse since the assassination of Von Plehve. Although the latter was a member of the Grand Duke Michael's party, and as such fundamentally opposed to the Czar's desire for peace at any cost, the Czar held him personally in high regard and officially honored him with his confidence.

Among the Czar's minor troubles is the demand made by his brother, the carefree, for permission to marry his cousin, Princess Beatrice of Coburg, the youngest daughter of the late Duke of Edinburgh.

Princess Beatrice is in London at present, with her mother, the Duchess of Coburg, and is universally voted the prettiest, smartest and most "flirtatious" princess on record. Her mother has little control over her, and she has been carrying on all manner of flirtations in court circles.

But as she is in love with the carefree and he with her, King Edward has intervened to obtain the assent of the Czar, who objects on the religious ground of consanguinity, which is voted an insuperable bar in the Greek church.

Continual Prayers Offered by the Mystical Spiritual Adviser of the Emperor.

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TELEGRAPH OPERATOR WINS PRIZE FOR POETRY

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PARIS, July 30.—A new poetess was discovered in Paris when the poetry prize, founded by Sully-Prodhomme was awarded by the Societe des Gens de Lettres, to Marie du Pis, fair-haired and 25 years old.

Until recently she was employed as a telegraph operator in the central postoffice and lived alone in a boarding house, her widowed mother being a governess with a family traveling abroad. After office hours Marie du Pis found time to attend the literary courses at the Sorbonne and at the College of France, and thus acquired a knowledge of the classics. She neglected her duties at the telegraph office and was discharged.

By the death of her grandmother she recently came into possession of a competency, which enabled her to give more time to her literary studies, when she wrote the book of poems which just received the prize.

PARIS RAILWAY A GREAT MONEY MAKER

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—That the Metropolitan Railway of Paris has been doing a "land-office business" in the last year is disclosed in its last annual report. Despite its notoriously bad management, poor lighting, poor ventilation and crippled cars it carried more than a hundred million passengers in the last year, and its receipts stood up something more than \$2,000,000. Of this sum, the city received as its share one-third.

A large sum of money was borrowed to build the tunnel at the rate of about 1 per cent. The gross receipts on this amounted to about 5 per cent.

CONSPIRE TO WEAKEN RIVALS WITH GAYETY

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—The return walking match of the Mirlitonettes, Paris vs. Berlin, is at hand, and all the little charmers of the show are in a fever of excitement. The former event in Berlin, where five Parisians competed with five Mirlitonettes, resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the French. And the revenge now pressing is a miracle of strategic genius. The Paris Mirlitonettes are planning to lure their rivals to the French capital a week before the match comes off and so enervate them with the gayeties of the city that they will be easily beaten.

The society called L'Œuvre de Saint-François has undertaken to teach a certain number of young girls fencing. The Mirlitonettes to complete the pedestrian contest will get the benefit of the society's training.

FOUR ITALIANS MURDERED IN EVERY 100,000

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—Recent statistics show that while in France every year there is committed one murder for every 100,000 inhabitants, the northern provinces of Italy furnish an average of four for the same proportion of population, the middle provinces 24, and the southern part of the peninsula, including Naples and Sicily, about 30.

ROMEO COSTUMES IN PARIS FOR JUST \$60

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, July 30.—In a suit brought against the famous baritone, Combe, by his tailor, the public is learning a few things about the cost of stage costumes, and that the gaudy costumes worn by stage stars are a cheap lot of tinzel. Combe swore that his costumes for "Faust" cost \$60, for "Romeo," \$60, and for "William Tell," \$75. "Herodotus" his whole wardrobe is worth only \$24.

CONGREGATION SINGS IN A ROMAN CHURCH

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—The first church in Rome to adopt congregational singing in which all the people joined in the several parts of the mass is Santa Maria in Aquiro. The mass was attended by a large congregation, and instead of the usual choir the people sang the Gregorian Kyrie, Gloria, Credo and the other parts of the Gregorian "Mass of the Angels."

It is the intention of Pius X that all the parish churches of Rome shall adopt the same system.

TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER AN ITALIAN INVENTION

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, July 30.—The official bulletin of the Italian postoffice department gives in its latest issue interesting details of the invention of Sig. Cattani, which he calls the Teletattillografo. It is an instrument by which one is able to utilize a writing machine in order to send or receive messages over the telephone.

If the person sought for should not be at the receiver, the machine left in contact will accurately write the message, moving the corresponding keys of the typewriter, as in the sender's machine. Messages can be sent to several persons at once.

IODINE AND ICE WATER LATEST SUMMER DRINK

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PARIS, July 30.—There is a brand new drink which has been recommended to the universe by a philanthropic Parisian. The recipe is a glass of ice water enlivened by a dash of iodine. That's all. The chemist avers that iodine kills microbes, and a limited use of it cannot help but be beneficial.

The concoction was introduced as a summer drink, but the proud discoverer claims it is good all the year around. Paris has not taken kindly to it as yet, but the chemist hopes that when its merits are more generally known it will be all the rage.

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DREAM OF FIRE KILLED FIREMAN

HENDERSON, Ky., July 20.—All the fire apparatus and firemen of Henderson attended the funeral of fireman Jackson M. Dennis, whose death was caused by a dream.

Mr. Dennis was taken to the sanitarium two weeks ago and an operation was performed. He was in a very critical condition from the first and continued in that condition, although he was improving until a few nights ago when his symptoms became aggravated by an accident.

Mr. Dennis dreamed he was on duty and in his dreams thought he heard the alarm at headquarters. He jumped from his bed of sickness, only to realize his weakness, and was assisted back to bed by several of the nurses at the sanitarium. The action caused hemorrhages and death.

STEAM PLOWS IN TEXAS. Farmers Like the Method and Oxen May Be Eliminated.

TEMPLE, Tex., July 20.—The traction engine is slowly superseding the horse and the mule for plowing purposes in this section, even as these animals took the place of the patient ox, and it may not be such a long time until old Jack will have taken a back seat for good and all. Plowing by steam has become very popular around here in the past two years and farmers expect the time to come very soon when the man with the traction engine will be as regular a fixture as the threshman.

WHEN GEO. CARROLL SHAVED HIS BEARD

Prohibition Candidate for Vice-President Caused a Reform in Texas With a Razor.

HE FOOLED THE GAMBLERS
Also the City Marshal of Beaumont, Who Defied Him to Prove the Existence of Games.

BEAUMONT, Tex., July 20.—George W. Carroll, prohibition candidate for vice-president, was two years ago the candidate of his party for governor of Texas and received an astonishing vote. He is a strong man in this state and section.

He is 49 years old and was born in Mansfield, La. He was raised in a sawmill and went to school only a few months. In 1878 young Carroll came to Beaumont to become foreman of the Long Sawmill Co.'s shingle mill, and held the position for four years, when he married Miss Underhill Mixson of Beaumont and the young couple went from here to Cairo, Jasper County, where Mr. Carroll was the superintendent of a logging camp for four years. At the end of this period he returned to Beaumont to become foreman of the Beaumont Lumber Co.'s sawmill and was soon promoted to the position of superintendent of logging and the mill, which position he held continuously until the property was absorbed by the Kirby Lumber Co. in 1900.

Mr. Carroll may well be called one of the pioneers of the oil business in Texas for long before oil had been discovered in the state at all he associated himself with Capt. George W. O'Brien, Pettie Higgins and others in the organization of the Gladys City Oil, Gas & Manufacturing Co., which was the earliest company in the Spindle Top field, and though he took no personal part in the drilling work and development, it was a portion of his capital that was used in the initial experiments which attracted the attention of others to the "hill" and ultimately resulted in the bringing in of the Lucas gusher, which brought fame to Beaumont and caused a city to grow in a few months' time, where for fifty years nothing but a logging and sawmill town had stood.

When the rice business came to be considered as a leading interest in the gulf country, Mr. Carroll's financial aid was enlisted in putting on foot many of the necessary auxiliaries thereto in the nature of irrigation canals and rice mills.

Two years ago Mr. Carroll became impressed with the necessity of a savings bank in Beaumont and as a result associated himself with J. Frank Keith, Thomas Brown, Judge Jackson and other leading Beaumontians, and organized the Park Bank and Trust Co. with a capital of \$100,000, being elected its president.

The signal success of the institution has proven the wisdom of its organization. Mr. Carroll is an ardent Baptist and an untiring Christian worker. Recently he purchased the Baptist Standard and served J. B. Cranfill as the editor and put E. F. Gamble at the helm. This was done solely to stop the sale of the Standard in the denomination. Mr. Carroll also purchased the Cranfill block, a business building of house.

The many benefactions of George W. Carroll to the city of Beaumont are too numerous to mention. He is now so prominently before the people of the nation. It is not in politics the cause of his present widespread celebrity, that Mr. Carroll has been most active, but in every campaign and every movement for municipal, state or national policy or reform he has been found in the front rank, battling for the cause which he deemed right.

Always an ardent prohibitionist, he has been a constant worker to extend local option in this state, and has taken a prominent part in the affairs of the party. Two years ago he was the standard bearer of his party and he was far exceeded that of any earlier campaign. In Beaumont, where, in the previous campaign, prohibition votes were unknown, he received the flattering compliment of 500 votes. In the same year he was elected to the city of Beaumont, and was re-elected this year in spite of tremendous opposition by the saloon and sporting interests, which feared his influence toward purging the city of all things run in opposition to the law.

His first move was to ask why the chosen officers of the city allowed gambling to be carried on publicly without the least effort to try to stop it. To this the city marshal replied that he knew of no gambling, and asked Mr. Carroll if he had ever seen anything of the kind. Mr. Carroll replied that he had not, but was mortally certain that it was going on under the very eye of the police on the most prominent street in the city. The marshal defied him to prove it, and Mr. Carroll accepted the challenge.

That night he shaved off the long beard which he had worn for many years and went among the gambling places.

There has been less gambling since this little episode and people now point to the beardless, youthful appearing man of small stature as the man who hunted the tiger in his very lair. If such were possible he is now held in even higher respect by his enemies than before.

Mr. Carroll has three boys—Les Carroll, 20 years old, who witnessed the nomination of his father at the Indianapolis convention; Charles Carroll, 16 years old, and George W. Carroll, Jr., 12 years old.

DISCIPLINE THAT KILLS

Youthful Sailor Broke a Pane, Was Sent Aloft for Punishment and Suffers Severe Injuries.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 20.—For a heinous offense, Roy Hanson, a Minneapolis boy, who is serving on the United States ship Scorpion, was sent to the masthead for six hours. As he was descending, his punned fingers refused to hold and he fell sixty feet to the deck, sustaining serious injuries.

All this was because he had accidentally broken a window.

Hanson's parents reside in North Minneapolis. Word of the accident, which occurred two weeks ago, reached the city today.

Young Hanson has been in the navy long enough to have acquired the reputation of being the best climber aboard the Scorpion. Possibly it was his reputation which suggested the form of punishment when he broke a small pane of glass. The ship was then in the Gulf of Mexico, off San Domingo. It was a hot day and Hanson ran lightly aloft to do penance, attired in his uniform clothing issued in the navy for wear in the tropics.

Less than an hour after he had taken his post the wind suddenly veered, and black clouds came driving down before a typical tropical storm.

With the storm came a sudden drop in temperature and a driving rain. According to the order, the cold seemed positively wintry to the sailors, who hustled into blankets and pecked.

Up aloft Hanson clung miserably to the reeling mast, waiting for his period of punishment to expire. He was soaked to the skin and chilled to the marrow. Whether the superior officer who had ordered him up forgot about his predicament, or whether naval discipline prevented a modification of the order, does not appear, but Hanson remained in his perilous post more than five hours and lost his life. He started down, but was so benumbed with cold that he held on and fell where he was above the deck. He was picked up with one broken rib and suffering from severe injuries from which it was feared that he would not recover.

MANY PEOPLE HAVE

CATARRH OF STOMACH

AND DON'T KNOW IT

A Beautiful Michigan Belle Cured of Catarrh of the Stomach by Peru-na.

Miss Louise Matt, Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I can only say what others have said before me, that Peru-na is a most wonderful medicine for catarrh and stomach troubles."

"I suffered so long with indigestion and dyspepsia, and tried so many things to cure me, without relief, that I made up my mind my case was hopeless. One of my friends advised me to try Peru-na for a month, assuring me that I could not fail to find from its use some relief and possibly a cure. So I took new courage and bought a bottle of Peru-na, determined to give it a thorough trial, which I did. In just six weeks I was entirely rid of my stomach trouble, and bless the day when Peru-na was brought to my notice."

MISS LOUISE MATT.



Catarrh of the Stomach Very Quickly Destroys Beauty.

Miss Dade Stegman, superintendent of the Chicago North Side Woman's Club of Chicago, in a recent letter to Dr. Hartman, speaks of Peru-na as follows:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen: "Peruna has often been used by the members of our club in cases of stomach trouble and general debility—also recently in cases of la grippe, and always with the most beneficial results. I think a great deal of Peru-na—often recommended it to my friends, and am glad to say all who have tried it speak a good word for it."

—Dade Stegman.

Mrs. Jessie Colton, 429 East 19th St., New York City, writes:

"Through overwork and anxiety in my business I was very much run down; had loss of appetite, and what was worse than that, loss of sleep at night. I was afraid I would have to consult a physician, when one of my customers advised me to try Peru-na, as it had made her well and strong. I began to take it, and in a few days began to feel stronger, and from the first dose I slept at night, without awakening. I took only two bottles, now I am well, but I am never without Peru-na in the house. If any one wishes to call on me I will gladly advise them to take it, as I have received so much benefit from it, and want all who are ill to use it, as I did."

—Mrs. Jessie Colton.

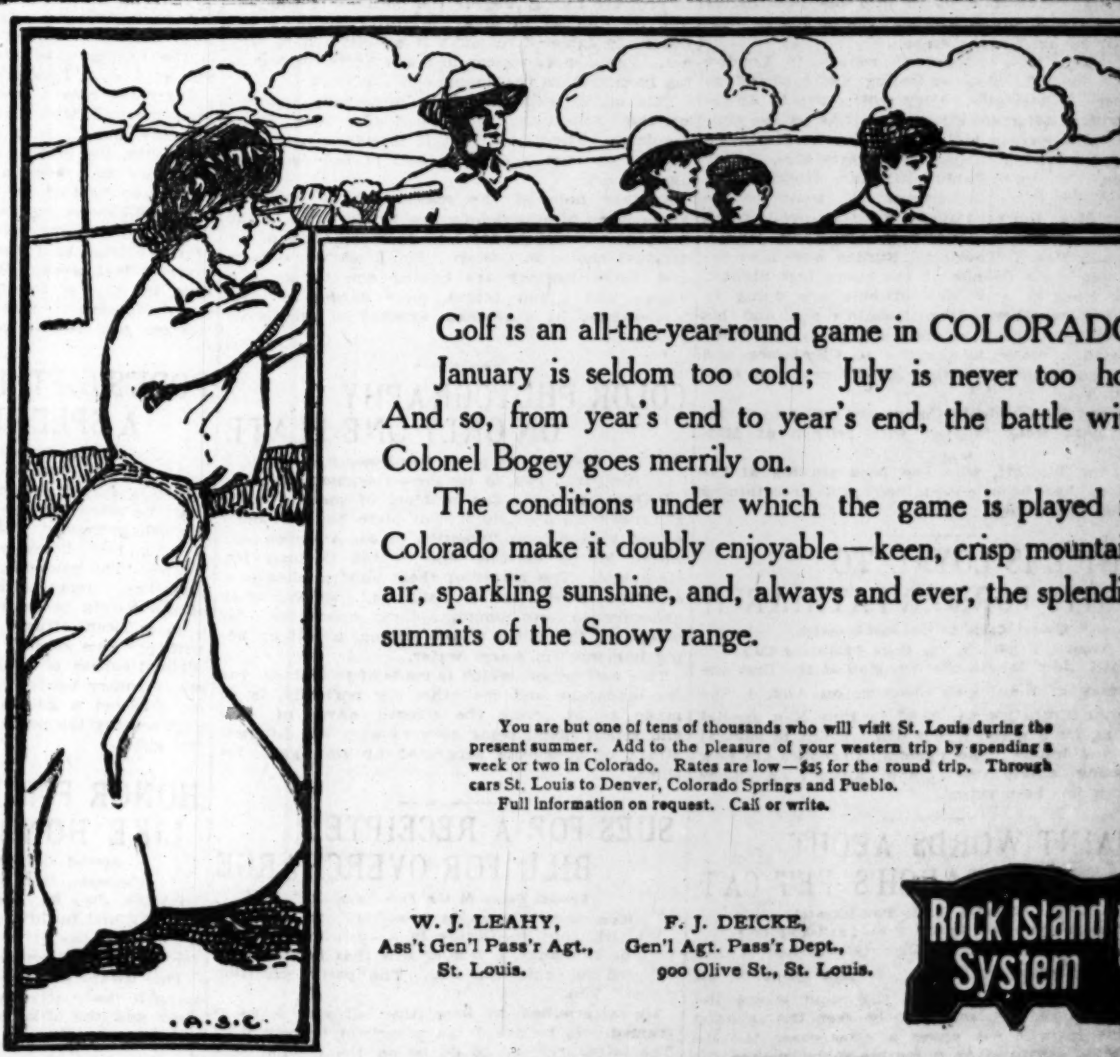
more cases of dyspepsia than Peru-na. The reason for this is that dyspepsia in a great majority of cases depends upon catarrh of the stomach. Catarrh of the stomach may have been set up by an extension of the catarrh of the throat or head. It may be induced by late suppers, indigestible diet, rapid eating, drinking ice water, the use of alcoholic stimulants and many other indiscretions.

Peruna cures all such cases of dyspepsia, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. The reason so many cases of dyspepsia suffer on and on without any relief, trying this medicine and that medicine, is that these conditions are not recognized as catarrh of the stomach.

Any one suffering from dyspepsia, having tried the ordinary remedies without relief, would be safe to assume that their case is one of catarrh of the stomach, and should at once begin a course of Peru-na. Peru-na is sure to cure these cases. It never fails.

Thousands of Peru-na Testimonials on File.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the ones given. We can only give our readers a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements we are receiving every month. No other physician in the world has received such a volume of enthusiastic and grateful letters of thanks as Dr. Hartman for Peru-na.



Golf is an all-the-year-round game in COLORADO. January is seldom too cold; July is never too hot. And so, from year's end to year's end, the battle with Colonel Bogey goes merrily on.

The conditions under which the game is played in Colorado make it doubly enjoyable—keen, crisp mountain air, sparkling sunshine, and, always and ever, the splendid summits of the Snowy range.

You are but one of tens of thousands who will visit St. Louis during the present summer. Add to the pleasure of your western trip by spending a week or two in Colorado. Rates are low—\$5 for the round trip. Through cars St. Louis to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo. Full information on request. Call or write.

W. J. LEAHY, Asst. Gen'l Pass' Agt., St. Louis.
F. J. DEICKE, Gen'l Agt. Pass' Dept., 900 Olive St., St. Louis.



A PROMINENT GROCER EXPRESSES AN OPINION

Dr. W. A. Lewin, Lewin Building, St. Louis, St. Louis, July 28, 1904.

My Dear Doctor—Your letter of inquiry received, and in reply I take pleasure in saying that my rupture is in perfect condition. It is now 12 years since you treated me for the same, and while I do some strenuous work delivering groceries, which compels me to climb and jump into my wagon dozens of times a day, I have never felt any trouble whatsoever.

Since you cured me my health has improved wonderfully, as I formerly suffered a great deal from constipation and poor digestion.

I have recommended you to a number of my friends who have taken your treatment, and all seem to be equally well pleased.

You have my best wishes and may use this letter in any way you see fit.

Yours, most gratefully,
HENRY MOLITOR, 1191 St. Louis Ave.

Thousands of similar letters are on file at my office. I GUARANTEE A PERMANENT CURE in every case of

Rupture

I undertake. My treatment is painless and will not detain you from your occupation. NO PAY UNTIL CURED to your entire satisfaction. Consult me at once; delay is dangerous. Hours, 10 to 4. Saturday and Sunday, 10 to 1. Phone—Bell, 1917 Main.

WM. A. LEWIN, M. D., 604 WASHINGTON AVENUE, ST. LOUIS.

The People's
1121-1123-1125 OLIVE ST.

3 ROOMS COMPLETE \$75.00
TERMS \$5.00 A MONTH.

Yes, The People's furnish your rooms complete, like illustration above, for only \$75, and in addition give away absolutely free the Beautiful Decorated Dinner Set shown above, 100 pieces. You don't have to wait until your bill is all paid up. No, the set will be delivered immediately with the balance of your goods. An offer only made by The People's.

Monday Special

2000 Silver Plate Cold Meat Forks—large size—like cut. Each fork is handsomely engraved and gold filled, they are packed one in a box and make grand souvenirs—not over 6 to a customer..... **12c**

Open Saturdays Until 9 P. M.

It Pays to Trade Here.

A REAL BARGAIN.
An Extension Table, like cut, 6 feet long, golden oak finish and best seasoned lumber, never sold for less than \$6.00. This week..... **\$2.75**

Parlor Suit, like cut, 3 pieces, covered in finest Green Verona Plush, the frame is mahogany and nicely carved; the regular price is \$28.00, but to start the month with a boom will sell them for only..... **\$12.50**
Terms, like a week.

\$7.50 for this Solid Oak Comb and Writing Desk and Mirror in the top worth \$18.00.

WE'LL BUST THE COMBINATION.
Steel Sanitary Folding Couch, like cut, the very best made with spiral springs included; every couch guaranteed. The combination price has been \$8.50. Our price every day this week only..... **\$3.25**

French Plate Mirror in Mahogany Finish..... **\$6.50**

The People's
1121-1123-1125 OLIVE STREET.

**Gen. Oku's Forces Finally Got Their Artillery
Into Position From Which They Swept the
Enemy Back With Hail of Shot.**

"The fight was almost wholly an artillery duel, and was a magnificent spectacle. The crest of the hills, held by the Russians, discernible from the heights overlooking the battlefield. But nothing occurred in that direction. The Russian positions

DOCTOR COOK

[illegible]

police have been notified and descriptive handbills are being sent out broadcast by the family. He is 28 years old, 5 feet 2 inches, 160 pounds, with gray hair and eyes, gray moustache and goatee. When he left he wore a dark coat and vest, with striped trousers.

Address: DR. S. R. CHAMLEE & CO.
"STRICTLY RELIABLE." THREE LADY ASSISTANTS.
Offices 201 and 203 N 12th St., St. Louis, Mo.
SEND TO SOMEONE WITH CANCER.

W. H. Wilson, Walter Wilson, Irving C. Wilson, and
Washington, D. C.

FOR SICK HEADACHES
TAKE BEKONAM'S PILLS.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c and 25c.

Good Set Teeth.....\$3. Gold Crowns.....\$5
Best Set Teeth.....\$4. Bridge Work.....\$5
TEETH EXTRACTED ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS.
NO WORK GUARANTEED.
DR. A. E. MONK, DENTIST, 610 Franklin St.

Reach of A.H.
DR. J. H. CASE, Proprietor.

J. A. SHOBER, DENTIST.
212 N. 7th St., SUITE 718, HOLLAND, MICH.
DENTURES IN DENTISTRY.
"ALBANY DENTAL CO." "TANKS RAY"

**FIGHT MEN MUST
CEASE FIGHTING**

FIGURES BY SPECIALIST

6 Olive St., St. Louis,
opposite South Side of Post Office

JAPANESE AGAIN ATTACK, BUT ARE HELD IN CHECK

Southern Part of Kuropatkin's Army Resists a Terrific Assault by the Mikado's Troops and Thwarts Plan to Cut It Off.

OKU'S TROOPS RENEW THE COMBAT AFTER BRIEF REST

Heavy Loss on Both Sides Is Already Reported and the Struggle Is Still Progressing According to the Latest News.

(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.) Special Cable to the New York World and the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, July 30.—(By dispatches from Hai-Cheng) The news that a decisive battle is in progress in which the Russian southern army is making a most desperate effort to hold in check the advance of the Japanese.

This battle began at 7 o'clock yesterday morning with a heavy artillery fire, but in a short time almost the entire forces of the two armies were engaged.

Protected by the big guns which had been skillfully placed, the Japanese infantry advanced along the line of the railroad in an endeavor to cut off the Russian southern army and isolate it from the other army under Gen. Kuropatkin.

For four hours the terrible conflict lasted, the Japanese steadily pushing forward and occupying advanced positions. It looked as though their move would be successful, but finally, with a desperate resolve, the Russian forces were rallied, and at 11 o'clock the Japanese advance was checked. There was a heavy loss on each side.

After the Japanese were checked in their forward movement there was a short cessation of general fighting. Later in the day the Japanese resumed their attack, and when the latest news was sent from the front, the battle was still raging.

VLADIVOSTOK FLEET RACING BEFORE JAPANESE CRUISERS.

(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.) Special Cable to the New York World and the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, July 30.—By dispatches received from Tokyo it is evident that the Vladivostok squadron is in full retreat from Japanese waters, pursued by four Japanese warships.

A dispatch which was received in Tokyo from the province of Oosima that the three Russian cruisers from Vladivostok were discovered on July 29.

A later dispatch to Tokyo says the three Russian warships were reported east of the entrance of the Tsushima Straits, heading for Vladivostok.

The raid of the Vladivostok squadron has been extremely disastrous. It is estimated that 20,000 tons of chartered shipping was lost and 10 days at a loss of \$7,000,000.

JAPAN'S LOSSES IN FIGHT AT TATCHEKIAO WERE 1043.

TOKIO, July 30, 9 p. m.—The Japanese casualties at the battle of Tatchekiao were 13 officers and 1034 men killed and 41 officers and 510 men wounded, a total of 1043 killed or wounded.

ARMIES WITHIN SIGHT OF EACH OTHER, READY FOR GREAT STRUGGLE.

KUCHIATZU, Manchuria, July 30.—As a great battle appears imminent, it is not actually on a survey of the positions of the two armies, which are within sight of each other, that the main bodies of the Russians and Japanese are very near each other. They are, in fact, in the line of vision, but are separated by a range of hills.

The Japanese are in a position to attack at any time, and the Russian line is in a position to be attacked at any time. The Japanese are in a position to attack at any time, and the Russian line is in a position to be attacked at any time.

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DOVES SAY "OO, OO" TO LADY MANAGERS

Harbingers of Peace Built Their Nests in the Eaves of the House at the Fair.

"Oo-oo-oo-oo! Oo-oo-oo-oo! Oo-oo-oo-oo!" That's the song that they are singing under the eaves of the house of the board of lady managers. Of course the birds are doves. No other bird knows so well how to coo.

There are those who say that the doves never learned their soft voicedness from their neighbors. There are others who say that they brought the peace that has come to the big gray end of a house on the grassless hill.

They were first noticed several weeks ago at the time that the board was having discussion in its midst. The doves paid no attention to conferences that were held behind closed doors, but built their nests unbothered.

No one troubled them or the baby doves that came to keep them company. Now there are dwellers in the house of the board of lady managers that wish they had coaxed the birds away.

The doves are not slight crows. They are abundant before the sun has gotten a chance at the shiny dome of the Missouri building and begin to talk endearing bird language.

It was bad enough when there was only the peace of doves, but now since there must be a few hundred coos for each baby dove there are residents of the house who wish the doves would quarrel and quit speaking just a note.

Is the Missing List in Nest? As yet the doves have not been accused of carrying away the missing list of the jurors selected by the Board of Lady Managers. Were they magpies instead of doves? Just birds that would probably be charged against them. The list has been missing for some time. Should it be part of the dove's nest? It should be examined there and its contents be examined there.

Of the 41 jurors that the Board of Lady Managers has selected, it is probable that 31 or 32 will be asked to serve. Should the other 10 be asked to serve? Should the other 10 be asked to serve? Should the other 10 be asked to serve?

Other sounds, some weird and all weird, come out of the house of the board of lady managers. If the doves are the only residents of the house, it is a very strange house. If the doves are the only residents of the house, it is a very strange house.

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"A FINE CAMPAIGN DOCUMENT," SAYS CHAIRMAN COWHERD

New York World's Editorial Letter to Roosevelt Declared by Democratic Leaders to State the Issue Plainly—Overstreet Replies to It.

POST-DISPATCH BUREAU, 1242 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, July 30.—Among politicians here, regardless of party, the open letter to the President, published in the New York World this morning and reprinted in the Post-Dispatch, was the one topic of discussion.

Some Republicans, loyal to their party, but fearful lest the very personality so vividly and truthfully described may defeat the ticket, praised the editorial as a wonderful specimen of concise, clean-cut English, utilized as a medium for the expression of sterling truths. It is probable that this editorial will be seized upon by the Democratic campaign committee and sent broadcast throughout the country.

Representative W. S. Cowherd of Missouri, chairman of the Democratic congressional committee, in discussing the editorial, said:

"The case of the people against Roosevelt could not be better stated than in this open letter, which is a gem of straightforward English, bristling with powerful arguments and facts, tersely and succinctly stated. It is conservative, avoiding abuse, and yet strong in its presentation of the issues of the campaign, so far as those issues are based upon the personal acts of the President, and these acts and the President's personality will constitute in a measure the issues of this campaign."

A Magnificent Word Picture "I read this editorial with great pleasure. It is a magnificent word picture worthy of perpetuation wherever the truth is loved and desired. It will make a fine campaign document. The newspapers of the country should see to it that it is reproduced, and believe it will be for nothing clearer and here for several weeks, departed for her home Saturday night."

She will not return until October, when she will serve on the rotating committee. No rotating committee will serve in the month of August, and no entertainments will be held by the board until September.

Miss Manning, president of the board, said she had been invited to attend a house party at the home of Judge Parker the night of the 28th, but had declined the nomination. Her interest in the Fair is such that it is improbable she will go to Waikaeae Springs, where she will remain for several weeks. She will return to St. Louis in September, during which month, together with Mrs. Louis Frost and Mrs. Helen Boice, she will serve on the rotating committee.

For one month no one will live in the house, except Mrs. Manning's secretary, and Miss McMillan's servants. It will be for them to decide whether the doves must move.

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"BALDY" RYAN DID NOT LINGER LONG

"Get-Rich-Quick" Man Only Stayed in St. Louis Three Hours After Enforced Return.

RACE CROWD DISAPPOINTED

It Was Hoped That He Would Go to the Fair Grounds and Do a Little Planking.

John J. Ryan, familiarly known as "Baldy" Ryan, was brought to St. Louis from New York by Detective Lee Kilian at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. At 11 o'clock he was turned out to answer four indictments growing out of his "get-rich-quick" operations and at noon he started back for New York.

Ryan was expected to visit the Fair Grounds racetrack yesterday afternoon and the crowd was disappointed on learning he had departed from the city. His planking operations in the East had made the St. Louis track followers anxious to see him in a local betting ring.

During the few hours he spent in St. Louis, Ryan was welcomed like a returning hero, instead of a man charged with the embezzlement of \$30,000. Officials at the Fair Grounds received him amicably and treated him with much consideration.

Increasingly indignant, the trip of Detective Kilian to bring Ryan back, the trip was decided upon last week when the new indictments were found. One charged Ryan with embezzlement. The other three charged grand larceny. The witnesses in the embezzlement case are Mrs. Elizabeth Beier, 342 Tennessee avenue; Miss Lillian Mages, 244 South Tenth street, and Miss Sophie Stevens, 123 Kossuth avenue.

Attorney George Fickelson was sent with Kilian to look after whatever legal difficulties might arise. They found Ryan at the Brighton racetrack and secured service on him.

It happened that a few weeks before Ryan had decided to quit the racing business and had advertised the horses, his stock then and even his automobiles for sale. He asked that the officials wait until the sale took place.

Ryan waited for one sale, but took Ryan away Thursday night his attorney, C. W. Adams, was with him when the officials started with Ryan. He followed them on another train, and on reaching St. Louis he decided that Ryan had been kidnapped.

He then telephoned to Ryan and told him to start with Ryan, as Ryan had another sale advertised for that day.

On the way Ryan and Kilian stopped at Columbus, O. Ryan went out to the penitentiary there, and on reaching St. Louis he was charged with the connection with a "get-rich-quick" scheme. Detective Kilian explains that he permitted this because it was necessary to wait five hours for a train and there was no danger of Ryan escaping.

Ryan's attorney says he will be back to St. Louis in a few days. He is confident of beating the cases, as they are just like other cases of the kind. Once rid of these indictments, the attorney says, Ryan will go to Europe, educate his children there, and then return to the world and then come back to this country and engage in legitimate business.

North Michigan Sleeper Via Vandalia-Pennsylvania-G. R. & L. lines, 12:45 p. m. daily.

TWO STRIKERS ARE SHOT BY NEGROES

Assaults Fired From Weeds Without Warning—Both Wounded in the Legs.

Otto Swartz and "But" McCandless, formerly employed at Swift's packing plant in East St. Louis, but now out on a strike, were shot and seriously, though not fatally, injured, by negroes at 10 o'clock last night near the Black bridge, not far from the Swift plant. Their assailants have not been captured, though a large posse of detectives and sheriff's officers, in charge of Sgt. Gill and Deputy Sheriff Charles Caswell of East St. Louis, spent the night scouring the vicinity of the shooting.

The two men were standing near the bridge, which is just outside the limits of East St. Louis, under an electric light, talking. They had no forewarning of danger, they say, but suddenly several negroes rushed from the weeds at the side of the road and began firing at them. A large number of shots were fired, and the two men fell to the ground, each having been shot in the left leg, above the knee.

An officer was summoned and the men were taken to a hospital in East St. Louis. Neither man was seriously injured, but the wounds are painful. The police believe the men were mistaken for other parties.

While the wounded men declare negroes shot them, the authorities are of the opinion that the men were mistaken for other parties. Adams, watchman at the Swift packing plant, on suspicion of having knowledge of the shooting.

MOB AFTER THIRTEEN BLACKS

Prisoners Are Suspected of Murdering Family and Some May Die at the Stake.

STANLEY, Okla., July 30.—A mob is forming in this little city at midnight. Thirteen negroes were arrested today on suspicion of being implicated in the killing of George Hodges and his wife and three children.

The wife of Paul Reeves has confessed that she got matches the night of the murder (Thursday) and that he wore a pair of shoes that were found near the burned house.

The Statesboro courthouse grounds are crowded with angry people, and out are being given these "Hose hose" signs. "Hose was burned at the stake."

Gov. Terrell has ordered the local company of infantry to report to the sheriff with 50 rounds of ammunition.

The managed bodies of Henry Hodges and his wife and three children were found this morning in a ditch near the country home, six miles from this place.

Charged With Keeping Money.

Stanley J. Mitchell of 312 Laclede avenue was arrested yesterday afternoon at Rankin and Laclede avenues by Detective Brennan and Garvey on the charge of obtaining money from the bodies of Henry Hodges and his wife and three children.

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200,000 IRISH CHILDREN ARE BEING TAUGHT GAELIC

By a Special Correspondent of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

DUBLIN, Ireland, July 31.—From an official return just issued, it appears that nearly one hundred thousand children are now being taught Irish in the national schools. This, of course, is only a minority of the children attending these schools, but it is tenfold the number who were being taught Irish in them a few years ago. The children in practically all the Irish Christian Brothers' schools and the schools of the Sisters of Mercy, probably 100,000 more, are taught the language.

During the week Festsammas, or Gaelic gatherings, were held in the glens of Antrim and in Athlone, both of them being highly successful. The success of the Athlone Fests was the more remarkable on account of the fact that it is a town in which large numbers of British military forces are stationed, and that hitherto it had been found almost impossible to hold anything like an effective Irish national demonstration there.

On the day of the Fests, however, the whole town seemed transformed, and a procession of thousands of people passed through the streets to the strains of "A Nation Once Again" and "Brian Boru's March." The parish priest, Monsignor Kelly, addressed the great gathering in the open air and congratulated Athlone on the new national spirit that had come into this town. The Fests continued all through the day and evening, and terminated amid a scene of national enthusiasm, which has not been paralleled in the midlands of Ireland for many years.

Another evidence of the growth of the language movement was the formal opening of a training college for teachers of Irish at Ballymore in Cork on Monday last. Mr. Diarmuid Foley is principal of the college which will train the students in the scientific methods of teaching the Irish language, Irish history, etc., to the young.

The spirit of industrial enterprise evoked by the Irish revival movement has

THIS CORRESPONDENCE FROM DUBLIN WILL BE A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

found concrete expression in the opening of industrial exhibitions in Waterford and Limerick this week. The exhibits were confined to goods manufactured in the respective counties and comprised nearly every necessary of life from preserved provisions to bicycles.

In a few days Wexford, one of the most enterprising and prosperous counties, will hold a similar exhibition at Enniscorthy, as both in Waterford and Limerick the manufacturers and people have benefited by the exhibition. The success of those county industrial shows and the interest in local industries they have aroused are among the strongest reasons for the committee which is working to promote

a great national exhibition of Irish arts, industries and resources, to be held in the capital in the near future.

Last week Miss Killen, a member of the Executive Committee of the Gaelic League, was married at Cong, in Mayo, her native place, to Mr. Patrick Bradley, who is also a prominent member of the League. The marriage ceremony was conducted entirely in Irish. Mrs. Bradley has many relatives and friends in Pennsylvania, and a considerable number of Irish-Americans were present on the happy occasions.

A few weeks ago some comment was created by the release from prison after five years, of a

constabularyman named Carmichael, who murdered a man named O'Neil in Kilkenny. This week a man named Moroney, a relative of the notorious evicting landlord Francis Moroney of Clonsilla, was sentenced to only five years' penal servitude.

Moroney was one of the leading Loyalists of Milltown, Malbay, and was Petty Sessions clerk. Collins was a poor fisherman whom he had assaulted and who had in consequence taken out a summons against him. Moroney deceived Collins along a road near Spanish Point and then shot him through the back of the head.

The judge who let the murderer off with a sentence of five years imprisonment is a brother of the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Lord Curzon. The second trial of Joseph Frey of Clonsilla, for the murder of a man named Flanagan, has ended in a disagreement of the jury, and the accused has been put back to the Belfast Winter Assizes.

Fee was a butcher in Clonsilla and owed Flanagan some money. He invited Flanagan up to his house to receive payment and from that time nothing was heard of Flanagan for nine months until his body was discovered buried in a hastily built grave immediately beside Fee's slaughterhouse. Flanagan had been brutally hacked up and had in addition been robbed of money to a large amount. It was proved on both trials that Flanagan was last seen in company with Fee going toward the slaughterhouse. That later in the day Fee purchased a spade and that subsequently Fee was found to be in the possession of large sums of money.

The circumstantial evidence against the prisoner was very strong, and the feeling against him locally intense. However, he has been very ably defended and neither jury was able to agree as to his guilt or innocence. The trial has excited extraordinary interest in all parts of Ireland, for the murder was one of a nature, happily, almost unknown in this country—murder for robbery.

HAS BEEN AN ODD FELLOW 50 YEARS

C. H. Thomas of Columbus Joined the Order in Clermont County, Ohio, in '54.

COLUMBUS, O., July 30.—Some of the papers are exploiting the "oldest Odd Fellow" in their cities. But the oldest member so far mentioned has been placed at 45 years an Odd Fellow.

Columbus can see that and go over seven

years better, and it rushed could find several more. Charles H. Thomas, a retired merchant, living at 22 West La. avenue, this city, has been an Odd Fellow for over 50 years, the anniversary of his becoming a member having been celebrated March 23, 1904. Mr. Thomas is in the 73d year of his age, and joined the parent lodge.

He came to this city in 1881, but still holds his membership in the parent lodge. He entered into business in North High street, but retired about two years ago. His wife died several months ago, but he has a family of five sons remaining.

Grammatically Expressed. Carlyle once said: "The all of things is an infinite conjugation of the verb 'to do'." The Post-Dispatch want ad pages furnish the widest daily conjugation of that vital verb.

FINE PAID FOR RIVER GAMBLING

Prosecuting Official Tells Police How to Put Gamblers Out of Business Altogether.

Capt. William H. Thorwgen of the excursion steamer City of Providence was denied a new trial in the Court of Criminal Correction yesterday in the case in which he had been convicted of permitting gam-

bling on his boat. He paid his fine, \$50 and costs. The motion for a new trial was made last week, when Capt. Thorwgen was convicted.

Assistant Circuit Attorney Hancock has renewed his appeal to the Board of Police Commissioners for the issuance of search warrants, which will enable the police to break up gambling on the excursion boats. He argues that because of the difficulty of establishing the jurisdiction of city and state courts, convictions were hard to obtain and that the only way to break up the gambling is for the police to be armed with search warrants, which would enable them to enter any part of a boat and seize paraphernalia and take it to the four courts and destroy it.

RESCUER AND GIRL RESCUED IN LAKE

Young Woman in Deadly Peril Clings to Young Man's Neck, Rendering Him Helpless.

With her arms clasped about the neck of her rescuer so tightly that she nearly strangled him, Miss Margie Gilligan of 1507 Missouri avenue, East St. Louis, was saved from drowning at Pittsburg lake by

Roscoe Kring.

Both were pulled from the water by Paul Tischer after Miss Gilligan's struggles had so weakened Kring that he was unable to bring her to shore. After her rescue, Miss Gilligan fainted and it was with difficulty her arms were loosened from about Kring's neck. She was revived in a few minutes.

SENT THE ALIENS AWAY

SPADRA, Ark., July 30.—American miners compelled the deportation of foreigners. The trouble arose over the importation of Greeks and Italians to work in the coal mines. The Americans demanded that they should be sent away. Meetings were held, and the coal company was notified of the action of the native miners. The foreigners also had a meeting, and when it was pointed out to them that bloodshed might ensue if they stayed, they agreed to leave, and the great majority of them departed yesterday. Threats were made against those remaining, and all of them departed this morning. Not a miner, who is of foreign birth, is to be found in Spadra tonight.

TOMORROW, A BANNER BARGAIN DAY!

Tomorrow's bargain-seekers will be delighted beyond expectations. Every department is radiant with rich bargains. The reason is plain and a good business one. All lines of Summer Goods MUST GO, even at the most drastic bargain prices. Plenty of striking values abound in all departments, although we mention but a few here. Try our Mail Order Department if you cannot pay a personal call.

New Dress Silks

27-inch Black Beau de Soie, a splendid bright finish, heavy weight, all pure silk, just the thing for the coming season for coats, skirts and fall suits; this silk will not break, crease or wear sick, and cannot be matched for less than \$1.25; at, per yard, **85c**

19-inch Black Taffeta, a pure dye, bright finish, good wearing all-silk fabric and would be a bargain at 69c; at, per yard, **49c**

36-inch Black Rustling Taffeta, with the new finish, so much in vogue just now for shirt-waist suits and drop skirts; this silk is yarn dyed and warranted for actual wear; absolutely worth \$1.25; at, per yard, **98c**

36-inch Poplin Weave All-Silk Pongee, in the new shade of tan, the most stylish color and fabric shown; a beautiful silk for ladies' and misses' shirt-waist suits and separate coats; the color is fast, the cloth washable and warranted to wear; sold all over the country at \$1.50; at, per yard, **95c**

20-inch Pure Silk Pongee, in the champagne shade, a splendid washable material, suitable for all kinds of wear; worth 65c; at, per yard, **49c**

27-inch Pure Silk Pongee, in the linen color, made especially for men's and boys' shirts; this silk is perfectly fast color and the best wearing cloth made; worth 85c; at, per yard, **69c**

THE MAY CO.
"THE NAME THAT MEANS MUCH FOR ST. LOUIS."
Washington Avenue and Sixth Street.

Women's Undermuslins

Striking values, indeed, are the following items. There is nothing commonplace among them. Every garment possesses that quality which sensible shoppers admire, viz., character. The economy represented in these offerings is itself evident. Read and profit there by.

CAMBRIC PETTICOATS—Made very full, deep CAMBRIC GOWNS—Slipover style, made extra full and wide, neck and elbow sleeves finished with cambric ruffles; a cool garment for Summer wear—special. **75c** **50c**

CAMBRIC PETTICOATS—16-inch umbrella flounce, trimmed with three rows of lace insertions and edge, also cambric foot ruffle—special. **\$1.20**

CHEMISES—Extra length, made of fine cambric, neck and sleeves edged with lace, bottom of skirt finished with cambric ruffle—special. **50c**

Undermuslins, Slightly Soiled, at Deeply Cut Prices
High-grade Underwear, slightly mussed and counter-handled, simply as a natural result of our recent heavy selling.

CORSET COVERS—Of good cambric, low neck and full front, lace or embroidery trimmed—on our bargain table tomorrow for **25c**

The Greatest Sale of Lawn, Net and Point d'Esprit Dresses Ever Held in St. Louis

We couldn't resist the temptation to buy hundreds of them this week from a wholesale dressmaking establishment of New York City at ONE-HALF AND LESS THEIR ACTUAL WORTH!!

They are the grandest collection of the soft and airy hot-weather Dresses ever brought to this town; made in the newest models, the fancy broad collar effects, with lace yokes, lace insertions, neat tucks, pleats and lace medallions; full flounced skirts, with ruffled ruffles; the newest full-ruffled sleeves. Every one of them made by dressmakers; well sewed and fine fitting. The time for wearing of these cool dresses for afternoons and evenings is yet to come. You will need a few before the season is over, and here is your chance to buy two for the price of one.

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Beautiful Lawn Dresses \$2.95
\$8.00 and \$9.00 Beautiful Lawn Dresses \$3.95
\$12.00 and \$15.00 Beautiful Lawn Dresses \$5.95
\$18.00 and \$20.00 Beautiful Lawn Dresses \$9.95
\$25.00 and \$30.00 Beautiful Lawn Dresses \$15.00

Don't miss this great chance—you'll buy a few when you see them.



All Our Linen Coat Suits—All Our Fancy Linen Dresses—Cut to Almost 1/2 Regular Prices. Grandest Assortment of the New
All the vogue at the Eastern resorts. Just the garment for travel and for protection these cool nights. They are entirely new and very dressy—becoming the miss as well as the grown lady. We have them in all-wool Scotch Mixtures, in the light and darker rich shades, also in Covert Cloths—the 36 and 40-inch lengths, loose back with strap. We foresaw the demand and placed an early order and are in the position to save you money on these coats. Prices range \$17.50, \$15.00, \$11.75, \$9.95, \$7.50, \$5.95 and

London Tourist Coats \$3.95

Our Grand Stock of \$1.50 and \$2.00 Fine Lawn Waists

In addition to the remainder of the waists which were on sale last week at 95c, we have picked up another great lot from one of the best waistmakers—beautiful White Lawns with openwork fagoting and lace insertion, also pleated. Waists that were made to sell for \$1.50 to \$2.00. Your choice **69c**

\$6 New Taffeta Silk Petticoats

200 of them, of the best grade of Taffeta Silk, just arrived; all the new fall shades; full-flounced skirts, with straps of taffeta; skirts sold elsewhere up to \$6.00—Monday **\$3.90**

Men's Handkerchief Special!

There will be more enthusiastic selling in the handkerchief department tomorrow—1000 dozen Men's Full Rise Hemstitched Handkerchiefs—beautiful fine quality (all letters)—not to be found elsewhere—regular value \$1.50—Monday, special, each, **10c**

Glove Special!

LACE MITTS—black and white—regular \$500 value—special, **19c**
Women's 3-clasp extra heavy Halse suede gloves, in all sizes and colors—our \$600 quality—Monday, special, per pair, **37c**
Kaysen's make of Women's Silk gloves—double finger tips—guarantee with every pair—**50c**

Linen Specials!

HUCK TOWELS—We have about fifty dozen Heavy Huck Towels that will be placed on sale Monday at exceptionally low price. All the colored borders in this lot have been sold, and only plain white are left. These are just the Towels you would select from regular \$2.00 per dozen stocks—our price each, **14c**
A limited quantity of Fringed Huck Towels, with colored borders—these from our regular 10c stock—special, each, **6c**
TABLE DAMASK—To add zest to the value-giving and heavy selling in this line of goods for the past few days we now offer an extra heavy homespun Damask, 18 inches wide, and of such merit as to speak for itself—value 50c per yard—at the Special Price of **45c**

Notions!

SAFETY PINS—nickel-plated, all sizes; 50 quantities; for **2c**
PEARL BUTTONS—Pure white, four sizes; regular 5c quality—SPECIAL, 3 dozen for **5c**
HORN SUPPORTERS—Elastic, pointed, large front pad, with four heavy elastic straps; all colors; 50 quantities; **21c**
DRESS SHIELDS—Elastic, pointed, 3 sizes; 150 quantities; for **8c**

Belt Bargains.

BLACK FRENCH POPLIN, with gilt and French gray finished back pieces and buckle—35c quality—SPECIAL, 50c and 50c quantities—**35c**
Black Silk Taffeta, white, brown, gray and black—18d belts, with neat harness buckles, 50c and 50c quantities—SPECIAL, for **7c**
WRITING PAPER—24 sheets Paper and 24 Envelopes, good ink paper, put up in a neat box; 12c to 15c quality—SPECIAL, for **5c**
ENVELOPES—24 good ink Envelopes in a pack, regular quality—SPECIAL, for **5c**
LEAD PENCILS—The Express—SPECIAL, 50c and 50c quantities—**6c**

Boys' Clothes!

Boys' Tudor Suits (ages 2 to 6 years)—the ideal play suits, in plain colored chambrays or madras—regular 50c kind—**35c**
The Boys' Knee Pants—all sizes, 3 to 16 years—the best wearing, double-breasted chevrons, in all popular shades and colorings—perfectly shaped, strongly made, with seams and strain points reinforced—regular 75c values—**38c**
Boys' Wash Suits—handsome woven washable materials, in all the wanted color effects—sprightly trimmed sailor collar and shields—neat, cool and serviceable—\$1.00 qualities—**50c**
50c Wash Suits for boys, 25c—this means unrestricted choice of any of the great assortment of 50c Wash Suits in the store for only **25c**

Extraordinary Sale of 5 and 10 Cent Laces

500 pieces Point de Valence and Valenciennes lace and insertions to match; from 2 to 6 inches wide (now in such demand); they are really worth from 15c to 25c a yard—choice of big bargain square Monday morning, **10c** **5c** (Look for the Bargain Square.)

Wash Goods Bargain!

Here's a bargain so pronounced that an army of shrewd shoppers will be on hand tomorrow to snap 'em up. **12c, 15c, 19c and 25c WASH GOODS 6 1/2 CENTS at only**
This sweeping sale includes the entire balance of every yard of Wash Goods in our bright new basement salerooms. This lot, which by no means is a small one, comprises English Batistes, Drigo Batistes, Broche Batistes, Snowflake Voiles, Batiste, English Muslins, English etc., showing all the fashionable floral and figured effects of the season in dots, stripes and geometrical designs. Be on hand early tomorrow before the heavy selling makes much of an inroad upon the assortment, which, great as they are, must soon disappear under the influence of this extraordinary price—**Six and One-Half Cents!**

Toilet Articles!

MENTHON'S WITCH HAZEL SOAP—7c
MENTHON'S TALCUM POWDER—10c
PERFUMERY—7 high-grade brands the well regular at 50c to 75c; special, per ounce, **25c**
SPONGES—200 large bath sponges; regular 15c to 25c quality—**5c**

700 Fine Leather Bags

at \$1.90 Each.
A collection of 7 new shapes; the long carriage bags, envelope bags, Piquey, from-Paris bags and the new Gretchen bags; valises and satchel grain leather bags, some with buckled handles, some fitted with purse, card cases and purses—\$1.90 quality—special, **\$1.00**

BALLOON RUNS AWAY WITH TEN PEOPLE

During a Sudden Windstorm the Cable Restraining the Captive Airship Is Torn Away From Its Drum and the Balloon, Free, Soars.

THEN FALLS WITH AWFUL RAPIDITY 16,000 FEET

An American Woman Was One of the Passengers—Thanks to the Courage of the Aeronauts All Escape—Booth Tarkington Saw Spectacle.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1904, by the Post-Dispatch Co.) FAIRB, July 30.—Booth Tarkington, the Indiana novelist, and a party of Tarkington's friends, were, with many thousands of others, witnesses of the most sensational event of the week—the escape of the captive balloon at Princeton, N. J., from the clutches of the fairies. Mrs. Elton, an American, a boy and eight other people who had ascended in the balloon had the narrowest escape from death.

During a tremendous windstorm that broke suddenly, liberated itself and went soaring through space at a great altitude. Later, the aeronaut in charge of the balloon, and of his assistant, preserved the terrified voyagers from being dashed to pieces.

Many Americans are fond of making ascents in the balloon. Bailing into the ether gives them a new and most exciting experience. Booth Tarkington went up in the balloon 15 times on Wednesday.

On Thursday the weather was perfectly clear when the cable restraining the balloon was unwound from the drum around which it coils and the ascent began that came so near being fatal to Mrs. Elton and the others in the basket.

The balloon was descending, when, without warning, great clouds darkened the atmosphere. A fierce wind came up and sent skyward whirling pillars of dust, great drops of rain fell and a veritable tornado swept out of existence the peaceful calm of a few minutes before.

Slowly the cable, subjected to a tremendous strain, all the worse for being irregular, was wound around the great drum drawing down the huge balloon. It was within 20 yards of the earth, when, under the Titanic force dragging on them, the great staples that attach the cable to the motor were pulled out.

Quicker than thought the balloon flew skyward. The force of the wind blew the basket to an angle of 45 degrees to the great bag enveloping the gas. The terror-stricken occupants of the basket shrieked in horror. The crowd below them, powerless to help, gazed upward, expecting momentarily to see everyone in the basket dashed to death.

The watching multitude saw the balloon mount straight until it disappeared in the clouds at a height of 16,000 feet (more than three miles). There the cold air into which it had soared caused the gas in the sun-baked envelope to condense and in five minutes the balloon reappeared. The envelope was torn and it was falling with frightful velocity in the direction of Chicago. This, because to chase the balloon's runaway ascent, Lair's assistant, holding a knife between his teeth, had climbed to the balloon's top, cut open the upper valve and slit the envelope. Then, at the first command of the balloon's descent, Lair cut the balloonette, which, suspended immediately under the big balloon, helps to keep it extended at full length and to steady it.

When Lair cut the balloonette the great milk bag took the shape of a parachute and its descent was slightly retarded. The Lair shouted to the passengers to climb from the basket into the netting above them. Half craned by fear as they did, they contrived to do this. So, when the balloon dropped into a fire at Chicago, none of those in the basket were seriously injured, although all were suffering extremely from shock and the boy and Lair were badly bruised by striking the branches of the tree.

Throughout the trying ordeal Mrs. Elton behaved with true American grit. Even when Lair told the passengers to quickly prepare for the worst, she maintained her composure, although she was crying and praying silently.

Hundreds of automobiles and carriages sped along the roads following the balloon's wild flight.

One of the passengers was Harry Vincent, a St. Louisan, a devotee of the Post-Dispatch correspondent.

"A friend gave me a ticket to go up in the balloon. I'm looking for him and when I met him I won't be responsible for what happens. I was never so scared in my life. I want a white man to come that I can rely on. When the balloon was 25 or 30 feet from the ground I jumped, for fear I would be carried up again."

"I landed unhurt on top of a man who fell, saying: 'Don't leave me here. I come from St. Louis. I'm a reporter. I'm in my way and expressed the hope that I was not hurt.'"

The prefect of police is making a rigid examination into the cause of this remarkable accident.

NEW TYPEWRITING RECORD.
Patent Office Employee Writes 22,000 Words in Seven Hours.
POST-DISPATCH BUREAU.
WASHINGTON, July 30.—Miss Mary F. Pretty, employed in the patent office, who holds the world's record for rapid manipulation of a typewriter, has eclipsed all previous performances by copying 22,000 words in seven hours.

Her previous record was that of writing 20,500 words in seven and a half hours.

South Bend (Ind.) Sleeper.
Via Vandalia Line, leaves 8:04 p. m. daily.

Head of Populist Ticket Announces He Will Make Campaign.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 30.—J. A. Farber, a member of the executive committee of the Populist party, received a telegram today from J. B. Watson of Georgia stating that he will accept the nomination for President tendered him by the national Populist convention.

Through Sleeper Cleveland, O.
Via Vandalia-Pennsylvania, leaves 8:04 p. m. daily.

DIVORCEE WARNS OF PITFALLS OF LOVE

Wife Shouldn't Merge Her Individuality With Husband's Declares Mrs. Love After Getting Decree.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CHICAGO, July 30.—Mrs. Minerva C. Love, wife of Sidney C. Love, was given a divorce today and granted \$50,000 alimony. Besides this sum, Mrs. Love was given all the possessions of her home and \$500 to pay the bills incurred during the separation.

The charge was cruelty. Mrs. Love testified that she was forcibly ejected from her room at night by Love after a struggle in which her husband diverted her of all her night clothing. The couple have been prominent in society. They were married in 1900. Mrs. Love was a divorcee at the time.

Mr. Love is the recognized broker for the Moore Bros., Daniel G. Reed and other in-

essential man in the West. He has made a fortune through his connection with these capitalists. He made no defense.

Mrs. Love, after her divorce, spoke thus on the philosophy of marriage: "Don't marry a man to reform him. It can't be done unless he is under 22."

The woman who permits her heart to rule her head makes a sad mistake. "If a man loves a woman, no matter how dissipated or selfish he may be, she plunges into matrimony with her eyes closed."

"No woman should ever depend entirely on her husband for happiness. It is folly and leads always to heartache. A married woman should have a life apart from her husband. Let her keep sweet and true, and lovable, but, beyond a certain point, she should not venture lest she lose her individuality in her husband with the result that he will impose upon her."

"Beware of the man with an ungovernable temper and almost all men are endowed with this quality. 'Shun the man who drinks to excess, for it is a habit that leads to weakness. Avoid also the man who is selfish, the man who loves a game, his own interests before those of his wife. All men are fickle, and it depends on the wife's power to hold them."

Drink Waukesha Waters.
Perfect health, 10-gal. tanks or gal. bottle sent. Both phones. White Rock Water Co.

STRANGE CHILDREN TO PARADE AT FAIR

Tuesday, Children's Day, Will Be Full of Fun for the Little Folk.

Children's Day at the Fair will be Tuesday, Aug. 2. On that day children under 12 years of age will be admitted to the Fair free. All the strange little people who are living at the Fair will march in parade and give other entertainment for the children guests.

Mrs. Rush Ashley Hirschfeld, who has charge of the day nursery and model nursery, and Traffic Manager C. L. Hillary, have charge of the exercises of the day. Their plans are not yet complete, but they have decided a children's parade as one of the main features.

A small-sized fire engine and a hose cart from Hie's Fire Fighters, drawn by Shet-

land ponies and manned by 15 boys, will take part in the parade. Four children

from the Esquimaux village will ride on sleds drawn by ponies. Six little Chippewas will ride on small wagons drawn by local ponies.

Three Persian and three Asiatic children will ride elephants and camels.

Big Animals for Little Ones.

Six Indian mothers will draw their babies upon travois. Eight Japanese children will have jinnickshas for their coaches.

Mr. McGowan of the Indian school will send his band of Indian boys as the band of the parade. He will also send six of the little Indians of the school.

The parade will form at the model playground not later than 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. It will head south and march to the Plaza St. Louis, then east along the waterways across the Plaza Orleans to the south side of the sunken gardens. In front of the Government building the procession will halt, then counter-march on the Liberal Arts side of the sunken gardens, along the waterways to the Plaza St. Louis, where it will disband.

The counter-marching will take place in front of the Government building, in order that the steps of the building may serve as a reviewing stand for the children visitors.

The Pittsburgh Special

will arrive daily via Vandalia-Pennsylvania, arriving Pittsburgh 2:15 p. m. next day.

SUITS GIVE CLEW TO "DETECTIVES"

Crooks "Ran" to Wearing of Blue Serge as If They Were Brass Buttons.

Blue serge suits are becoming so popular with the detectives who are doing what might properly be termed secret service duty at the Fair that there is expected daily an order from Chief of Detectives Desmond to discard that style of dress. Frequent complaints have been made by exhibitors and others at the Fair who have valuable property to be guarded that the detectives can be too easily "rapped" to by crooks. Most of the detectives at the Fair are wearing blue serge suits and Panama or sailor straw hats.

An exhibitor the other day had a little detective work to be done and he called at the Fair police station. When he explained his mission to Capt. Young the latter was

about to send one of his uniformed men to work on the case.

"That fellow won't do at all," said the exhibitor.

"He is one of the brightest men in the department," said the captain.

"That may be so, but we want a man in citizen's clothes."

The captain explained that the detective had their headquarters upstairs. "Quarantine the man."

"Your men don't do either," he said angrily to Detective Walsh. "Do you expect to do secret service work in those uniforms?"

"Even if there are no brass buttons on your coats there is something about you all that looks like policemen. Maybe it is the way you walk and the way the back of your coats stick out from carrying revolvers. And most of the detectives out here give themselves away with their eagle eyes."

Walsh thought the joke too good to keep, and related the occurrence to Chief Desmond. Desmond wore a blue serge suit at the time. So did Walsh and 37 out of the 50 men. Now Chief Desmond is considering the advisability of sending an order against the wearing of that style of clothes.

Open the Gate.

"The world is all gates, all opportunities, strings of tension, waiting to be struck," and the Post-Dispatch want pages are filled with these "gates," these "opportunities" and these "strings of tension." Read the want page.

Free!

STARTS TO MORROW AT 8 A.M.

GREAT SLUMP SALE AT THE GLOBE!

With the Greatest Price Slaughter Yet! Goods Almost Given Away!

10c for 40c and 50c Silks.	1c for Plain and Figured Lawns.	15c each for 2.50 L.a.e. Curtains.
50c SILK MOUSSELINE DE SOIE slumped to 12c.	50c UNBLEACHED MUSLIN—yard wide—slumped to 3c.	50c OIL WINDOW SHADES slumped to 10c.
75c SILK PONGEE—yard wide—slumped to 37c.	75c SHIRTING CAMBRIC—stripes and figures—slumped to 37c.	50c SUMMER BED CORTAINS—7x10—slumped to 98c.
1.00 SILK TAFFETA—yard wide—slumped to 42c.	1.25c LONGSALE CAMBRIC—yard wide—slumped to 5c.	2.00 REVERSIBLE EMBROIDERED—slumped to 89c.
1.00 TWILLED FOULARD—34 inches wide—slumped to 37c.	50c UNBLEACHED BED SHEETS—full size—slumped to 38c.	2.50 INGRAIN ROOM RUGS—3x12 feet—slumped to 3.49.
50c CHINA SILK—all colors—slumped to 15c.	1.00 LAWN—Plain colors—slumped to 4c.	50c COTTON WARP JAP MATTING—carpet patterns—slumped to 15c.
1.00 FANCY TAFFETA—SHIRT-VAIST SUIT SILKS—slumped to 48c.	1.25c ZEPHYR DRESS GINGHAMS—now patterns slumped to 5c.	1.50 ROPE PORTIERES—slumped to 75c.
12c for 25c Corset Covers.	50c WHITE INDIA LINON—slumped to 4c.	1.00 SILKOLINE DRAPERY—slumped to 44c.
CORSET COVERS—With embroidered and hem-stitched tucks—180 kind—slumped to 12c.	1.25c HEMMED HUCK TOWELS—18x36—slumped to 7c.	5c for 15c Hosiery.
CORSET COVERS—With new knot lace insertion—60 kind—slumped to 29c.	8c for Children's Muslin Drawers.	WOMEN'S AND MISSES' HOSIERY—Full seamless black—double heel and toe—5c.
DRAWERS—With 3 rows lace insertion or embroidered ruffles—50c—slumped to 29c.	CHILDREN'S DRESSES—white lawn, hemstitch—slumped to 15c.	MISSES' Lisle HOSE—Fine ribbed, double knee, full fashioned foot—size 8 to 9 1/2—25c—slumped to 12c.
SKIRT—Knee flounce—3 rows bow-knot lace insertion—ruffle to match and kind—slumped to 95c.	INFANTS' AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES—Finest India linen, including hand-made—positively 50c—slumped to 99c.	Lisle HOSE—Double toe—full regular made—60c—per pair—slumped to 33c.
GOWNS—Finest nainsook, lace or embroidered trimmed 2.50 and 3.00 kind—slumped to 99c.	MISSES' GOWNS—Best Cambridge, embroidered, trimmed, up to 16-year sizes—positively 1.00 kind—slumped to 55c.	5c for 25c Shirt-Waist Sets.
6c for 15c Women's Waists.	2c for Women's Handkerchiefs.	50c SHIRTS AND SCISSORS slumped to 5c.
WOMEN'S VESTS—Taped silk and embroidered—white, black, pink or blue—150 kind—slumped to 6c.	Women's White Hemstitched HANDKERCHIEFS with lace corner—the 5c kind at 2c.	15c dozen OCEAN PEARL BUTTONS—in all sizes—slumped to 5c.
WOMEN'S VESTS—White lisle lace yoke—350 kind—slumped to 12c.	Men's Pure Linen HANDKERCHIEFS—hemstitched border—150 kind—slumped to 7c.	1c each for 25c SHIRTS AND SCISSORS slumped to 2c.
		40c WHIST AND CARTRIDGE BAGS—all leathers, with purses—slumped to 25c.

1.39 For Ladies' 2.00 and 2.50 WHITE CANVAS LOW SHOES

At 8 a. m. we place on sale 200 pairs of handsome White Canvas Low Shoes, all sizes, with Cuban heel, worth 2.50—1.39 while they last.

10c for 40c and 50c Silks.

50c SILK MOUSSELINE DE SOIE slumped to 12c.

75c SILK PONGEE—yard wide—slumped to 37c.

1.00 SILK TAFFETA—yard wide—slumped to 42c.

1.00 TWILLED FOULARD—34 inches wide—slumped to 37c.

50c CHINA SILK—all colors—slumped to 15c.

1.00 FANCY TAFFETA—SHIRT-VAIST SUIT SILKS—slumped to 48c.

12c for 25c Corset Covers.

CORSET COVERS—With embroidered and hem-stitched tucks—180 kind—slumped to 12c.

CORSET COVERS—With new knot lace insertion—60 kind—slumped to 29c.

DRAWERS—With 3 rows lace insertion or embroidered ruffles—50c—slumped to 29c.

SKIRT—Knee flounce—3 rows bow-knot lace insertion—ruffle to match and kind—slumped to 95c.

GOWNS—Finest nainsook, lace or embroidered trimmed 2.50 and 3.00 kind—slumped to 99c.

6c for 15c Women's Waists.

WOMEN'S VESTS—Taped silk and embroidered—white, black, pink or blue—150 kind—slumped to 6c.

WOMEN'S VESTS—White lisle lace yoke—350 kind—slumped to 12c.

1c for Plain and Figured Lawns.

50c UNBLEACHED MUSLIN—yard wide—slumped to 3c.

75c SHIRTING CAMBRIC—stripes and figures—slumped to 37c.

1.25c LONGSALE CAMBRIC—yard wide—slumped to 5c.

50c UNBLEACHED BED SHEETS—full size—slumped to 38c.

1.00 LAWN—Plain colors—slumped to 4c.

1.25c ZEPHYR DRESS GINGHAMS—now patterns slumped to 5c.

50c WHITE INDIA LINON—slumped to 4c.

1.25c HEMMED HUCK TOWELS—18x36—slumped to 7c.

8c for Children's Muslin Drawers.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES—white lawn, hemstitch—slumped to 15c.

INFANTS' AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES—Finest India linen, including hand-made—positively 50c—slumped to 99c.

MISSES' GOWNS—Best Cambridge, embroidered, trimmed, up to 16-year sizes—positively 1.00 kind—slumped to 55c.

2c for Women's Handkerchiefs.

Women's White Hemstitched HANDKERCHIEFS with lace corner—the 5c kind at 2c.

Men's Pure Linen HANDKERCHIEFS—hemstitched border—150 kind—slumped to 7c.

15c each for 2.50 L.a.e. Curtains.

50c OIL WINDOW SHADES slumped to 10c.

50c SUMMER BED CORTAINS—7x10—slumped to 98c.

2.00 REVERSIBLE EMBROIDERED—slumped to 89c.

2.50 INGRAIN ROOM RUGS—3x12 feet—slumped to 3.49.

50c COTTON WARP JAP MATTING—carpet patterns—slumped to 15c.

1.50 ROPE PORTIERES—slumped to 75c.

1.00 SILKOLINE DRAPERY—slumped to 44c.

5c for 15c Hosiery.

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15c dozen OCEAN PEARL BUTTONS—in all sizes—slumped to 5c.

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Each branch is in charge of musicians of the highest ability. Mr. E. J. Jacob and Thol. Vignier, Dept. Messrs. Epstein and able assistants. Piano Dept. Illustrated Catalogue sent free on request.

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The mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands, but the metal for his mould must often be heated by Post-Dispatch want ads.

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"Necessity never made a good bargain," but it seemed to make ruinous ones with the advent of the Post-Dispatch Business For Sale Want.

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Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

The BEST HOT WEATHER MEDICINE

Cheerwell

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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

PREVENT ALL SUMMER BOWEL TROUBLES.

Undigested food in the human body will ferment a hundred times as quickly in summer as in winter. Consequence—stomach, liver, bowels poisoned, thrown out of order; sour stomach, gases, colic, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera, appendicitis, and in some regions yellow fever and the plague. Little children suffer terribly everywhere. The proper thing is to send all impure and unnecessary matter out of the body every day—not give it a chance to sour in the stomach and bowels. You will stop hot, feverish conditions and keep your insides cool and healthy. To do it, use a medicine that is pleasant to the taste and not harsh and violent in its action. The only safe system—cleanse to take in summer, because it will not cause diarrhoea or griping, is Cheerwell. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Lost Power Restored

To Men of All Ages If Decline Is From Unnatural Cause.

There is not a man in existence who is suffering from impotency that we can not rebuild and strengthen so as to accomplish the greatest desire and experience the keenest satisfaction, and after we have cured a case of this kind there will never again be a sign of weakness, except brought on by imprudence.

OUR GUARANTEE IS NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED

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In view of there being so many afflicted with private and chronic pelvic diseases, who are treating with quack specialists and inexperienced physicians without receiving any benefit, we have decided to make a special offer for cure of each-half of our regular fee for cure of these who are suffering from these diseases and are dissatisfied, provided they come to us before August 15, 1904. For instance, if you are affected with either Piles, Rupture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Stricture or Nervous Debility, or any of these diseases, or any combination of them, we will cure you for \$12.50, and we will give you our money in any way you may wish to pay. We will also cure Gonorrhea, Blood Poison, Syphilis, which is paid for half our regular fee. This liberal offer is made to enable those who are suffering from these diseases to get cured without delay, and to show the many who have not been cured by other means, that we have the only method that produces a lifelong cure.

CONSULTATION FREE AND INVITED.

Give us information in case you cannot visit our office. Every man can take our treatment, because our charges are moderate, and never any more than anyone can conveniently pay. Do not treat elsewhere until you are investigated our methods and terms. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 6:30 p. m. to 9 p. m.; Sundays, 9 to 12 noon. Address or call on:

DR. MEYERS & CO., N. W. Cor. Broadway and Market, St. Louis, Mo.

WINS the Fair Grounds Country Club Handicap.

UNION GAME WAS HARD FOR "BOOKIES"

"Jim" Davis Led the Winning List With \$10,000 to His Credit for Meet.

"BILLY" LEE ALSO DID WELL

Pencilers Who Have Always Beat the Public Quit When Favorites' Winning Streak Came.

"Jim" Davis and "Billy" Lee are credited with being the most successful bookmakers at the Union track. Lee started out with a \$600 bankroll eleven days ago, and ran it into \$2000. He was handling \$3000 and \$4000 daily, and kept his share of it. He intends to make a book at the Fair Grounds next week.

Davis led the winning bookmakers at Union. He is said to have cleaned up \$10,000 at the meeting. Davis will not be permitted to make a book at the Fair Grounds. He got into trouble at San Francisco last winter. Until the ban is lifted he will find it impossible to do business on any of the Western Jockey Club tracks.

Davis and Lee are about the only "bookies" who succeeded in beating the game at Union. Dozens of bankrolls went glimmering at this meeting. Charlie Winters, who is now making prices at Chicago for Barney Schreiber, squandered \$6000 for State Senator John P. Collins, who came to a crack at the game. Collins got it handed to him both ways at Union. In addition to dropping a win trying to make a book he had to stand his pro rata of whatever the track lost in its fight with the Fair Grounds.

John G. Hambrick, after an absence of nearly ten years, bobbed up at Union and tried his hand on the block. He quit about even on the meeting. Hambrick was formerly one of the most successful pool room operators in St. Louis. He ran a pool room on Sixth and Olive streets. He also operated the Sportsman's Park race track for a while.

J. Z. Hiltz, who made book for George Bennett and Charles E. Rush for many years, found the Union game impossible to beat from the block, and finally left there in disgust.

Eugene Padfield had his ups and downs at Union. At one time he was a big winner, but when the favorites began to win with great regularity Padfield's bankroll soon disappeared.

Will Davis, who used to make book at South Side and Madison, who could not beat the Union game, was a member of the firm of Davis & Sheppard, which had a big interest in the Madison track at one time.

Charles T. Noland, who is now John Ryan's legal adviser, was booked at Union during the early part of the meeting and quit about even on his venture.

Russell Baber went to Union from Delmar and broke about even while he booked there. Baber finally deserted the Union track and has quit booking game entirely. He won \$50,000 making book on the St. Louis tracks last season.

Billy Rutherford, secretary of the Hot Springs track, has been making book with considerable success at Union all season. He intends to hang up his slate at the Fair Grounds next week. A conservative estimate of the aggregate amount lost by bookmakers during the Union meeting is \$100,000. Thirty bankrolls, amounting to \$2000 and over, have been lost at this track by various layers. St. Louis is one of the hardest spots on the circuit for bookmakers. The local players are well educated in the racing game and generally know how to bet their money.

Denver Beats De Moines. DENVER, July 30.—Denver was the first of the series on a wet and slippery field. Hartwell's home was the place for De Moines. He was on horse won for De Moines. Score: De Moines 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263-1264-1265-1266-1267-1268-1269-1270-1271-1272-1273-1274-1275-1276-1277-1278-1279-1280-1281-1282-1283-1284-1285-1286-1287-1288-1289-1290-1291-1292-1293-1294-1295-1296-1297-1298-1299-1300-1301-1302-1303-1304-1305-1306-1307-1308-1309-1310-1311-1312-1313-1314-1315-1316-1317-1318-1319-1320-1321-1322-1323-1324-1325-1326-1327-1328-1329-1330-1331-1332-1333-1334-1335-1336-1337-1338-1339-1340-1341-1342-1343-1344-1345-1346-1347-1348-1349-1350-1351-1352-1353-1354-1355-1356-1357-1358-1359-1360-1361-1362-1363-1364-1365-1366-1367-1368-1369-1370-1371-1372-1373-1374-1375-1376-1377-1378-1379-1380-1381-1382-1383-1384-1385-1386-1387-1388-1389-1390-1391-1392-1393-1394-1395-1396-1397-1398-1399-1400-1401-1402-1403-1404-1405-1406-1407-1408-1409-1410-1411-1412-1413-1414-1415-1416-1417-1418-1419-1420-1421-1422-1423-1424-1425-1426-1427-1428-1429-1430-1431-1432-1433-1434-1435-1436-1437-1438-1439-1440-1441-1442-1443-1444-1445-1446-1447-1448-1449-1450-1451-1452-1453-1454-1455-1456-1457-1458-1459-1460-1461-1462-1463-1464-1465-1466-1467-1468-1469-1470-1471-1472-1473-1474-1475-1476-1477-1478-1479-1480-1481-1482-1483-1484-1485-1486-1487-1488-1489-1490-1491-1492-1493-1494-1495-1496-1497-1498-1499-1500-1501-1502-1503-1504-1505-1506-1507-1508-1509-1510-1511-1512-1513-1514-1515-1516-1517-1518-1519-1520-1521-1522-1523-1524-1525-1526-1527-1528-1529-1530-1531-1532-1533-1534-1535-1536-1537-1538-1539-1540-1541-1542-1543-1544-1545-1546-1547-1548-1549-1550-1551-1552-1553-1554-1555-1556-1557-1558-1559-1560-1561-1562-1563-1564-1565-1566-1567-1568-1569-1570-1571-1572-1573-1574-1575-1576-1577-1578-1579-1580-1581-1582-1583-1584-1585-1586-1587-1588-1589-1590-1591-1592-1593-1594-1595-1596-1597-1598-1599-1600-1601-1602-1603-1604-1605-1606-1607-1608-1609-1610-1611-1612-1613-1614-1615-1616-1617-1618-1619-1620-1621-1622-1623-1624-1625-1626-1627-1628-1629-1630-1631-1632-1633-1634-1635-1636-1637-1638-1639-1640-1641-1642-1643-1644-1645-1646-1647-1648-1649-1650-1651-1652-1653-1654-1655-1656-1657-1658-1659-1660-1661-1662-1663-1664-1665-1666-1667-1668-1669-1670-1671-1672-1673-1674-1675-1676-1677-1678-1679-1680-1681-1682-1683-1684-1685-1686-1687-1688-1689-1690-1691-1692-1693-1694-1695-1696-1697-1698-1699-1700-1701-1702-1703-1704-1705-1706-1707-1708-1709-1710-1711-1712-1713-1714-1715-1716-1717-1718-1719-1720-1721-1722-1723-1724-1725-1726-1727-1728-1729-1730-1731-1732-1733-1734-1735-1736-1737-1738-1739-1740-1741-1742-1743-1744-1745-1746-1747-1748-1749-1750-1751-1752-1753-1754-1755-1756-1757-1758-1759-1760-1761-1762-1763-1764-1765-1766-1767-1768-1769-1770-1771-1772-1773-1774-1775-1776-1777-1778-1779-1780-1781-1782-1783-1784-1785-1786-1787-1788-1789-1790-1791-1792-1793-1794-1795-1796-1797-1798-1799-1800-1801-1802-1803-1804-1805-1806-1807-1808-1809-1810-1811-1812-1813-1814-1815-1816-1817-1818-1819-1820-1821-1822-1823-1824-1825-1826-1827-1828-1829-1830-1831-1832-1833-1834-1835-1836-1837-1838-1839-1840-1841-1842-1843-1844-1845-1846-1847-1848-1849-1850-1851-1852-1853-1854-1855-1856-1857-1858-1859-1860-1861-1862-1863-1864-1865-1866-1867-1868-1869-1870-1871-1872-1873-1874-1875-1876-1877-1878-1879-1880-1881-1882-1883-1884-1885-1886-1887-1888-1889-1890-1891-1892-1893-1894-1895-1896-1897-1898-1899-1900-1901-1902-1903-1904-1905-1906-1907-1908-1909-1910-1911-1912-1913-1914-1915-1916-1917-1918-1919-1920-1921-1922-1923-1924-1925-1926-1927-1928-1929-1930-1931-1932-1933-1934-1935-1936-1937-1938-1939-1940-1941-1942-1943-1944-1945-1946-1947-1948-1949-1950-1951-1952-1953-1954-1955-1956-1957-1958-1959-1960-1961-1962-1963-1964-1965-1966-1967-1968-1969-1970-1971-1972-1973-1974-1975-1976-1977-1978-1979-1980-1981-1982-1983-1984-1985-1986-1987-1988-1989-1990-1991-1992-1993-1994-1995-1996-1997-1998-1999-2000-2001-2002-2003-2004-2005-2006-2007-2008-2009-2010-2011-2012-2013-2014-2015-2016-2017-2018-2019-2020-2021-2022-2023-2024-2025-2026-2027-2028-2029-2030-2031-2032-2033-2034-2035-2036-2037-2038-2039-2040-2041-2042-2043-2044-2045-2046-2047-2048-2049-2050-2051-2052-2053-2054-2055-2056-2057-2058-2059-2060-2061-2062-2063-2064-2065-2066-2067-2068-2069-2070-2071-2072-2073-2074-2075-2076-2077-2078-2079-2080-2081-2082-2083-2084-2085-2086-2087-2088-2089-2090-2091-2092-2093-2094-2095-2096-2097-2098-2099-2100-2101-2102-2103-2104-2105-2106-2107-2108-2109-2110-2111-2112-2113-2114-2115-2116-2117-2118-2119-2120-2121-2122-2123-2124-2125-2126-2127-2128-2129-2130-2131-2132-2133-2134-2135-2136-2137-2138-2139-2140-2141-2142-2143-2144-2145-2146-2147-2148-2149-2150-2151-2152-2153-2154-2155-2156-2157-2158-2159-2160-2161-2162-2163-2164-2165-2166-2167-2168-2169-2170-2171-2172-2173-2174-2175-2176-2177-2178-2179-2180-2181-2182-2183-2184-2185-2186-2187-2188-2189-2190-2191-2192-2193-2194-2195-2196-2197-2198-2199-2200-2201-2202-2203-2204-2205-2206-2207-2208-2209-2210-2211-2212-2213-2214-2215-2216-2217-2218-2219-2220-2221-2222-2223-2224-2225-2226-2227-2228-2229-2230-2231-2232-2233-2234-2235-2236-2237-2238-2239-2240-2241-2242-2243-2244-2245-2246-2247-2248-2249-2250-2251-2252-2253-2254-2255-2256-2257-2258-2259-2260-2261-2262-2263-2264-2265-2266-2267-2268-2269-2270-2271-2272-2273-2274-2275-2276-2277-2278-2279-2280-2281-2282-2283-2284-2285-2286-2287-2288-2289-2290-2291-2292-2293-2294-2295-2296-2297-2298-2299-2300-2301-2302-2303-2304-2305-2306-2307-2308-2309-2310-2311-2312-2313-2314-2315-2316-2317-2318-2319-2320-2321-2322-2323-2324-2325-2326-2327-2328-2329-2330-2331-2332-2333-2334-2335-2336-2337-2338-2339-2340-2341-2342-2343-2344-2345-2346-2347-2348-2349-2350-2351-2352-2353-2354-2355-2356-2357-2358-2359-2360-2361-2362-2363-2364-2365-2366-2367-2368-2369-2370-2371-2372-2373-2374-2375-2376-2377-2378-2379-2380-2381-2382-2383-2384-2385-2386-2387-2388-2389-2390-2391-2392-2393-2394-2395-2396-2397-2398-2399-2400-2401-2402-2403-2404-2405-2406-2407-2408-2409-2410-2411-2412-2413-2414-2415-2416-2417-2418

NEW APARTMENTS WAINWRIGHT PROPERTY SOLD

Value of Improvements to Follow
Last Week's Deals Will Aggregate \$880,000.

WAINWRIGHT PROPERTY SOLD

Transactions in West End Property
Are Lively Feature of the Mid-Summer Market.

Four sales of West End corners were completed during the week, and in each instance the purchasers have plans for improvement with big apartment buildings. The total cost of the proposed improvements is estimated at \$880,000.

The final papers transferring the property of Ella Wainwright at the southwest corner of King's Highway and Delmar boulevard, having a frontage of 740 feet on Delmar boulevard by a depth of 140 feet on King's Highway, with a group of apartment buildings at an approximate cost of \$300,000.

Plans for the new apartments are now being made, and the work of construction will be started in the next few weeks. The estimated cost of the improvements is \$300,000.

On the western 50 feet of the tract, fronting on Delmar boulevard, will be erected a three-story apartment building, at a cost of \$100,000.

The new apartments will be of the highest order and will in many respects be an innovation in St. Louis, being patterned after the great eastern apartment houses. The corner estate, lying between Chestnut street and Delmar boulevard, has plans for eight large apartments to be erected on its property. The corner estate, lying between King's Highway and Delmar boulevard, has plans for eight large apartments to be erected on its property.

The Wainwright-Gerhart Real Estate Co. has effected the sale for the account of George P. Lotz of 100 feet on the south side of Delmar boulevard, between King's Highway and Delmar boulevard, to a client for \$10,000.

The call for vacant property, said Mr. Wainwright, "is the redeeming feature of the market. It is the only feature that the purchasers have building plans, the indications are that building will be very active for some time to come. The Wainwright-Gerhart Co. also effected sale of property for the account of George P. Lotz of 100 feet on the south side of Delmar boulevard, between King's Highway and Delmar boulevard, to a client for \$10,000.

AGENTS' REPORTS.

NEW CATALOGUE.

The Mercantile Trust Co.'s real estate department has been busy during the past week on its price list. It claims to be the largest, handiest and most complete bulletin of real estate ever issued by any real estate office in the United States. It has made inspection of the various properties in its charge and has put in every corner of its list for information and correct prices of the properties. The catalogue and the new bulletin will contain not only new and correct descriptions and prices of the properties, but also a large amount of new property which has recently been listed with it for sale. The catalogue will be given a large circulation among local investors as well as non-residents.

PAPIN & TONTRUP.

Papin & Tontrop have sold 100x150 feet on the south side of Olive street, between 10th and 11th streets, for \$100,000, from the Francisca Sisters to Dr. Robert W. Papin. The property is being improved for a year for the purpose of improving, but other arrangements were made and the property is being put on the market and sold at a good advance. Two corners on Olive and Newstead streets and two corners on Olive and Newstead streets are now being improved with stores and substantial business structures, which indicate a substantial improvement in Olive street in this vicinity, and no doubt the purchaser will reap a handsome advance on his purchase in the near future. The lot is a neat 100-foot frontage on the ground.

This firm also sold property No. 2000 Minnesota avenue, with lot 10x150 feet, from V. Lambrecht to Wm. Thapp, for residence.

MERCANTILE TRUST CO. REPORTS A CO.

The Mercantile Trust Co. reports a fair week's business for what is generally considered the dull summer season. The inquiry for real estate has been mainly on the part of buyers for small homes and for houses for investment. The market for medium class of homes. The reduction in the cost of building has been a factor in the market, and buyers to vacant ground, the price of which has been reduced. The sales of this company for the week include the following:

400x100 feet, a modern 5-story Carriage house front, containing six rooms and all modern conveniences, located on Olive street, between 10th and 11th streets, with a depth of 100 feet, being located between Easton and West Hill streets, the purchaser being Mrs. Belle West.

Also recent lot on Fourteenth street, a corner lot on the east line of Olive street, fronting 30 feet on the east line of Olive street, with a depth of 100 feet, being located between Easton and West Hill streets, the purchaser being Mrs. Belle West.

GEO. J. WANSTRATH.

George J. Wanstrath reports another very busy week's business. The inquiry for real estate has been mainly on the part of buyers for small homes and for houses for investment. The market for medium class of homes. The reduction in the cost of building has been a factor in the market, and buyers to vacant ground, the price of which has been reduced. The sales of this company for the week include the following:

PROGRESSIVE REAL ESTATE MAN OF ST. LOUIS.

BOHEMIAN GOLDEN JUBILEE

Five Thousand Visitors Assemble and Join in Celebrating Society's Founding.

A CONCERT FOR THEM TODAY

Annual Convention of the National Society Will Be Called to Order Monday.

Committee Regard Not Only New York, New Jersey and Indiana as Fighting Ground, but Hope to Gain Other Doubtful Ones.

UTAH, IDAHO, MONTANA AND COLORADO ON THE LIST

Leaders Give Details of Discontent and Faction Quarrels in the Commonwealths Ruled by Men Elected by the G. O. P.

PICK COUNTRY IGNATIEFF AS VON PLEHVE'S SUCCESSOR.

BELIEVES DOGS HAVE SOULS

Noted Physiologist Ascribes Many Mental, If Not Supernatural, Qualities to Canines.

Strike May Turn Colorado.

Driver of Wagon Suffers Fracture of Leg in Attack.

ICE PICK USED ON OWNER.

Dr. Woodard a Bankrupt.

Steamship Movements.

CHAS. F. VOGEL.

NICHOLS-RITTER REALTY CO.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE NOTES.

REALTY NOTES.

Saw Joseph Smith Killed.

PANA, Ill., July 30.—Jarvis Aldrich, said to be the oldest man in Illinois, died at Pana today after a week's illness.

St. Louis, July 30.—The annual convention of the National Society of the Bohemian Benevolent Society will be called to order Monday.

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BOHEMIAN GOLDEN JUBILEE

Five Thousand Visitors Assemble and Join in Celebrating Society's Founding.

A CONCERT FOR THEM TODAY

Annual Convention of the National Society Will Be Called to Order Monday.

Committee Regard Not Only New York, New Jersey and Indiana as Fighting Ground, but Hope to Gain Other Doubtful Ones.

UTAH, IDAHO, MONTANA AND COLORADO ON THE LIST

Leaders Give Details of Discontent and Faction Quarrels in the Commonwealths Ruled by Men Elected by the G. O. P.

PICK COUNTRY IGNATIEFF AS VON PLEHVE'S SUCCESSOR.

BELIEVES DOGS HAVE SOULS

Noted Physiologist Ascribes Many Mental, If Not Supernatural, Qualities to Canines.

Strike May Turn Colorado.

Driver of Wagon Suffers Fracture of Leg in Attack.

ICE PICK USED ON OWNER.

Dr. Woodard a Bankrupt.

Steamship Movements.

CHAS. F. VOGEL.

NICHOLS-RITTER REALTY CO.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE NOTES.

REALTY NOTES.

Saw Joseph Smith Killed.

PANA, Ill., July 30.—Jarvis Aldrich, said to be the oldest man in Illinois, died at Pana today after a week's illness.

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KEEN INTEREST IN EXHIBIT AWARDS

Commissioners of the Various Governments Are Arranging Their Lists for the Jury.

FRANCE TO HAVE 100 MEMBERS

Rule Adopted Permits Two for Every Fifty Exhibitors—Cuba Has Seven.

Discussion of the personnel of the jury of awards at the Fair is occupying the minds of the commissioners and exhibitors. The exhibitors are making arrangements to put their best feet foremost in September, when visits from the jurors are expected.

Commissioners are mostly concerned with the men who will represent their countries or states and with the powers that will be

NEGRO ROBS GIRL ON COUNTRY ROAD

Police Believe Man Who Severely Frightened Daughter of Suburban Resident Is in the City.

A description of the negro who robbed 12-year-old Thelma Waldmann, daughter of Arthur Waldmann of Pine Lawn, St. Louis County, as she was on her way to a butcher shop in Greenview, has been furnished the St. Louis police, and it is believed the negro will be arrested in this city.

The robbery occurred Friday morning while the girl, carrying a pocketbook containing \$1. was walking to Greenview. As she was passing a lonely spot the negro sprang out, seized the pocketbook and ran away.

She was badly frightened, and, turning, saw the negro running. She is 12 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, of stocky build, and wearing blue overalls and a checked jumper.

According to the rules made out concerning the jury of awards each country is entitled to two jurors for every 50 exhibitors. The expenses of the foreign jurors will not be borne by the Exposition company. That of domestic jurors will.

There is considerable difference in the attitude of the various commissions toward the appointment of jurors.

The French look upon a jury position as an honor of a great degree. It is preferred to the Grand Prix, which ranks higher than the gold medal.

France, an authority on expositions, ranks her exhibitors after a certain fashion. If they are new on the field their exhibits will probably not receive a high award. In comparison to their progress they will receive future awards. The scale is through the various medals to the Grand Prix and finally to the position as member of the jury.

The list will then be submitted to the proper authorities for confirmation. It is expected that few or no changes will be made in the list.

The German commission has tendered 50 names to represent the empire of the Kaiser. They are already in the hands of the Exposition company.

Brazil has 250 exhibitors, which causes her commissioners to expect the appointment of 40 jurors from Brazil. Japan's approximate number is 40.

Great Britain is not anxious for a great number of representatives and her list will contain between 15 and 20 names. The expenses of the British will be paid by the government, which has been doing so for all the expositions except Chicago. Great Britain is only particular that the members chosen for the jury be men that know their work well and are good authorities upon that which they judge.

Italy will probably have 25, Cuba 7 and Spain about 10 jurors. The subject of women jurors does not meet with much encouragement with many of the men who know expositions well. They insist that the work is too laborious for women; also that they are not as a rule fair judges. They say that women judge things from their own point of view and not in a general way.

Wedding Rings (Solid Gold). Finest qualities, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Mailed free. Write for catalogue. Mailed free. Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

See Animal Trainer at Work.

In response to letters as to how wild animals are trained the management of the Hagenbeck's at the Fair has decided to permit the public, for the first time, to actually watch the trainer at work with raw beasts. Schilling, one of the most masterful of the Hagenbeck trainers, will continue his present preparation of a mixed animal act, three times a day in the circus arena during the performances. With nothing but his whip and other appliances used in training, he will appear in "working clothes" and show how his little school of big brutes are taught cleverness and obedience.

No patient under our personal care is asked to pay one cent until cured. The treatment is an antidote and can be taken at home with the same good results as though under the doctor's care. It leaves the patient in perfect health, greatly strengthened, both mentally and physically. It is that it cures the worst cases of the drug habit in two weeks without detention from business, and the worst case of drug sickness in five days, without sickness or confinement. A booklet explaining this new method sent free. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address: Lanox Cure, 306 Forest avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

MORPHINE HABIT CURED IN 10 DAYS

DRUNKENNESS CURED IN 5 DAYS

PAY WHEN CURED

Not With Little Pain, But Absolutely None

Attend our Special Sale on discontinued lines, narrow widths and broken sizes fine Shoes and Slippers. Must be closed out regardless of cost. Extraordinary bargains in every department.

See Shoes and Slippers

CUT TO \$1, \$1.25, \$1.45, \$1.95, Etc.

We are meeting with the demand for White Canvas Oxford and Barefoot Sandals.

ALWAYS INSIST ON GETTING A

MERCANTILE

CROWD SCARES LEITER RECRUITS INTO DESERTING

Appearance of 100 Men at Train at Pinckneyville, With Alleged Threats, Convinces St. Louis Laborers Zeigler Isn't Safe for Workmen.

EMPLOYER SAYS THREATS TO BLOW UP TRAIN WERE MADE

Declares, However, He Isn't Discouraged and Will Hire Another Crew—Leiter Offers Pensions to Men Who Stay With Him Five Years.

BY R. N. PEARSON, A Staff Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch.

CHRISTOPHER, Ill., July 30.—As the result of the exciting demonstration made by 100 men at Pinckneyville, 45 out of 46 men destined for Zeigler jumped out of the train and ran through the doors this morning.

The train left St. Louis with the men, who were mostly laborers, and encountered no obstruction until it reached Pinckneyville.

The union sympathizers there had been notified of the coming of the men, and, as soon as the train stopped, a rush was made for the rear car, in which the men were being carried. At the doors of the coach were armed guards, who refused the men entrance. The miners climbed to the car windows and called to the passengers.

"Get off that train or you will be killed," is the threat Attorney Platt, who was in the coach, says was made.

"They threatened to blow the car up," said Mr. Platt. "Many of the men were foreigners going in to stay steel for the railroad on our property and the sudden call to get off the train came to them unexpectedly. They lost no time in getting out."

"I realized that if they showed the white feather at Pinckneyville, with 100 men around, it would be no use to try to get them through Duquoin, where I knew there would be a large crowd."

Three Carpenters Not Intimidated.

"Three carpenters refused to leave, telling the miners that they proposed where they pleased. No attempt was made to molest them."

At Duquoin fully 300 miners were on the platform when the train pulled in. William Morris, the strike leader, had been advised of the situation at Pinckneyville and had informed the men, but they were not content until they had looked through the car.

No threats were made at Duquoin and the miners maintained perfect order. One miner with a revolver in his pocket was summarily ordered home by Morris.

"We want no revolver found here," said Morris. "It is too often the case that some one not connected with the strike gets to shooting and we always get the blame."

Attorney Platt was evidently disappointed at not getting the men in, but showed no signs of giving up the fight.

"There are more ways of skinning a cat than one," said Mr. Platt. "I got one car load out right, and I got one today and am wondering what will happen when I make the next attempt."

Leiter Offers Pensions for Faithful Employees.

At Christopher, 60 miners, mostly from the camp car here, met the train, but they were content with looking in the windows of the deserted coach. Work at Zeigler preparatory to mining coal, progresses slowly. Some of the men in the service earlier this week have deserted. Saturday morning four men went out, two carpenters and two miners, who went in as carpenters.

According to the strikers, Leiter has offered several outside miners more than the scale he offers to the men who went out July 7. They also say he has offered a pension to those who remain in his service five years. This report could not be substantiated.

The strikers look for an attempt to bring in miners during the next few days. They have the aid of certain lodgings which they will investigate, and a list of which they will have on hand at a definite address. The ministers, priests and pastors of the churches with which these organizations are affiliated will send to the various headquarters addresses of such of their parishioners as will take lodgers. In this way lodgings in all parts of the city of organizations are: The Travelers' Aid, Women's Christian Association, 1914 Washington avenue; the Queen's Daughters, 111 North Sixteenth street; the King's Daughters, Rest Room, World's Fair grounds; Salvation Army, southeast corner of Eighth and Walnut streets; the Evangelical Lutheran City Mission Society, 1704 Market street.

Lodgings for Women.

The Wednesday Club, co-operating with the Humanity Club, wishes to give publicity to the following facts: In order to give a measure of protection to women and girls coming to St. Louis during the time of the World's Fair, the following have agreed either to provide lodging houses for women or to guarantee the respectability of certain lodgings which they will investigate, and a list of which they will have on hand at a definite address. The ministers, priests and pastors of the churches with which these organizations are affiliated will send to the various headquarters addresses of such of their parishioners as will take lodgers. In this way lodgings in all parts of the city of organizations are: The Travelers' Aid, Women's Christian Association, 1914 Washington avenue; the Queen's Daughters, 111 North Sixteenth street; the King's Daughters, Rest Room, World's Fair grounds; Salvation Army, southeast corner of Eighth and Walnut streets; the Evangelical Lutheran City Mission Society, 1704 Market street.

INDIANS NEAR STARVATION.

President Promises to Look Into Injustice Done Pima Tribe.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—An appeal was made to President Roosevelt today by a committee representing the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, in behalf of the Pima Indians, in Arizona, who are said to be perishing because the waters of the Gila river have been diverted from their reservation.

The committee stated that no water was available for the irrigation of the Indians' lands, and the Indians, who number about 500, are said to be on the verge of starvation because of failure of their crops. The President promised to consider the matter, which has been before the Interior department for a long time.

Drink Waukesha Waters.

Absolute purity. Sent in 10-pal. or 50-pal. bottles. Both places. White Rock Water Co.

AFTER STOCK TAKING SALE

Never have we waged a more determined or more persistent clearing campaign than the one now in progress here. Our semi-annual inventory, just completed, disclosed thousands of dollars' worth of summer goods which must be forced out at once, irrespective of the cost or loss. We've hammered the prices down to the lowest notch and are of the firm opinion that never before have such genuine bargains come your way. Don't hesitate—come Monday and come early, as some of the lots are small and will hurriedly disappear at these gift-like prices.

36-inch Black
**GUARANTEED
TAFFETA**
\$1.19 grade for 73c yard.
Good black—rich, lustrous finish—
manufacturer's guarantee is
woven on every
yard—this same
quality retails
elsewhere for
\$1.19 Monday
at Famous, yard.

Famous
BROADWAY & MORGAN
WE GIVE EAGLE TRADING STAMPS.

After-Stock-Taking Ribbons
Sale of
25c Values for 15c yard.
Monday in our Ribbon section we have an exceptional bargain treat in store for you. We offer three hundred and ten pieces of pure silk polka dot Louisiana, fancy stripes, Gros Grains, new Taffets and Louisiana Flairs, also Taffeta Ribbons in all colors and plain black. Ribbons that are 1 to 5 inches wide and actual size qualities—Monday in this sale—choice at 15c yard.

AFTER-STOCK-TAKING SALE OF THIS SEASON'S FINEST WASH GOODS

A sale without an equal in St. Louis—never before such phenomenal value-giving. We have divided our entire stock of high-grade Wash Goods into eight great bargain lots, and commencing Monday at Famous you can share in the most marvelous Wash Goods bargains ever presented in this city at any time by any store. This is a statement of facts and will be backed up to the letter. We're particularly anxious for every woman in St. Louis to see these values so you can more fully understand what drastic measures we have employed to immediately rush out every yard of Summer Wash Goods remaining on hand.

Included are those highly fashionable and rich Madras Cloths, Oxfords, Organdies, Silk Gingham, Swisses, Mousselines, Grenadines, Linen Poplins, Figured Batiste, French Lawns and Scotch Shirtings in all the very latest designs and printing creations introduced this season. Sale starts promptly at 8 o'clock Monday—be one of the first arrivals.

FINEST 30c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	12½c	FINEST 50c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	25c
FINEST 35c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	15c	FINEST 60c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	29c
FINEST 40c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	18c	FINEST 69c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	35c
FINEST 45c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	21c	FINEST 75c WASH GOODS—NOW, YARD	39c

After-Stock-Taking Sale of "HEYWOOD'S" Celebrated Go-Carts.

Only 6 of them left—we need the room and have made the price \$6.98 for a quick sale. They are the celebrated "Heywood" make—none better-fitted with automobile gear—richly finished and upholstered in different colors.

\$12.00 Go-Carts for \$6.98.

Only 5 of them left—all richly upholstered in velours and fitted with very latest modern appliances.

\$16.50 Go-Carts for \$9.50.

A few \$25 to \$40 Go-Carts left—now \$12.50 and \$15.50 each.

After-Stock-Taking Sale of FANS.

1200 JAPANESE PAPER FANS—In a large and varied assortment—beautifully decorated—in the lot worth 15c each—After-Stock-Taking Price—choice for 8c.

500 JAPANESE SCREEN FANS—World's Fair buildings lithographed—fine grained—the prominent buildings represented—worth 25c each—Monday only, choice for 15c.

After-Stock-Taking Sale of LINENS AND WHITE GOODS.

Join the hundreds of shrewd shoppers who will invade this section Monday—the word "bargain" was never better applied than on these offerings awaiting you here tomorrow.

300 ODD TABLE CLOTHS—Perfect but slightly soiled—here's an idea as to how they are all to go: 75c Turkey Red Cloths—15-8—size—now at 35c.

\$1.19 All-Linen Fringed Cloths—8-10 size—now at 60c.

\$1.50 All-Linen Fringed Cloths—8-10 size—now at 85c.

\$2.00 Hemstitched German Cloths—8-10 size—now at 1.10.

40c Bleached 64-inch Table Damask—now at 28c.

35c Bleached and Unbleached 60-inch Table Damask—now at 23c.

25c Bleached and Red 58-inch Table Damask—now at 18c.

75c Bleached and Unbleached 80 to 84-inch Table Damask—now at 53c.

5c Fruit Napkins—17-inch—red border—now, each 2c.

\$4.00 dozen Damask Bleach Napkins—23 inch—in half dozens, 1.15.

\$1.50 dozen Damask Bleach Napkins—23 inch—in half dozens, 1.15.

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\$1.50 dozen Damask Bleach Napkins—23 inch—in half dozens, 1.15.

After-Stock-Taking Sale of BRUSHES.

15c TOOTH BRUSHES—White bristles—4 and 5 rows—Gonagay and plain handles—150 to 250 values—Monday, choice for 10c.

12c Nail Brushes—Te-Oval shaped—wood fiber bristles—richly finished—strong and durable—Monday, choice for 7c.

25c HAIR BRUSHES—15c—Assorted styles and wood—good bristles—regular 25c values—Monday, choice for 15c.

25c CLOTH BRUSHES—25c—Some with all white bristles, others black and white—satin wood finish—about three hundred 25c brushes in this lot—Monday, choice for 25c.

25c SHAVING BRUSHES—10c—Twenty different styles—good bristles—regular 15c to 25c values—Monday, choice for 10c.

**After-Stock-Taking Sale of
JEWELRY.**

Targuette Blue Head Neck Chains—That beautiful blue shade—can be had in many styles—50c strings—Monday, choice for 25c.

85c strings—Monday, choice for 50c.

Crescent Shaped "Beauty" Pins—Turquoise blue—15c quality—Monday, pair for 10c.

25c Waist Sets—3 pieces to set—assorted designs—glit and oxidized—Monday, set for 10c.

75c to \$1.00 Brooch Pins—In all conceivable shapes—all this season's creations—to make room for our new fall lines—Monday, choice of any 50c.

After-Stock-Taking Sale of House Furnishings and Chinaware

The stocks in our Basement Sales room are altogether too heavy. Here's how we propose to reduce them, commencing Monday:

Granite Iron Coffee Boilers—Size No. 7—worth 48c—Monday, 25c.

Granite Iron Lipped Sauce Pans—4-quart size—worth 40c—Monday, 23c.

Granite Iron Berlin Kettles—With cover—size 8-qt.—worth 50c—Monday, 25c.

Granite Iron Sink Strainers—worth 25c—Monday, 10c.

Granite Iron Milk or Rice Boilers—2-quart size—worth 90c—Monday, 35c.

Granite Iron Wash Basins—worth 25c—Monday, 10c.

Granite Iron Deep Stew Pans—Size 4-quart—worth 25c—Monday, 15c.

Granite Iron Lipped Sauce Pans—Size 7-quart—worth 35c—Monday, 30c.

Granite Iron Pudding Pans—1-1/2 qt. 2-qt. 3-qt. 4-qt. 1c 15c 14c 10c 10c

Granite Iron Tea Kettle—Size No. 8—worth 45c—Monday, 25c.

Granite Iron Dish Pans—4-quart size—worth 50c—Monday, 25c.

Wash Tubs—Extra large—brass—inside and outside—worth 90c—Monday, 55c.

Willow Hangers—Made of willow—fine braid—worth \$1.00—Monday, 75c.

Wash Boilers—Made of heavy tin—copper bottom—worth 60c—Monday, 35c.

Wash Wringers—Wood frame—15-inch rubber rollers—worth 1.25—Monday, 75c.

Folding Wash Benches—The Household—iron—will hold two tubs and wringer—worth \$1.75—Monday, 1.25.

Wash Machines—The New American Rotary—constructed away running—worth 5.00—Monday, 5.00.

Fairbank's Clarette Soap—With 12 bars for 25c—Monday, 15c.

Fairbank's Fairy Soap—With 12 bars for 1.00—Monday, 1.00.

Mrs. Potts' Bad Irons—Highly polished—bright retained tops—set of 2, handle and stand—worth 60c—Monday, 35c.

Water Tumbler—Char glass—fluted bottom—worth 45c per dozen—Monday, per set 10c.

Glass Ice Tea Pitchers—Highly polished—bright ice holder—worth 1.00—Monday, 35c.

Ice Tea Glasses—Fine imitation cut glass—ground bottom—worth 41.50 dozen—Monday, per set 25c.

Mason Fruit Jars—Preserve jars—one quart size—Monday, per dozen 35c.

Mason Jar Covers—With rubber—per dozen 19c.

Jelly Tumblers—With tin covers—worth 25c per dozen—Monday, 15c.

White Stone Wash Bowl and Pitcher—worth 60c—Monday, 35c.

White Stone Covered Commodes—worth 65c—Monday, 35c.

Toilet Sets—Six pieces—underglaze of coral—choice of three colors—worth \$1.00—Monday, 45c.

Toilet Sets—With jade—new design—beautifully united—worth 4.75—Monday, 3.00.

Dinner Sets—With set for six persons—fill d in—worth \$1.00—Monday, 3.00.

Dinner Sets—100 pieces—new design—gold traced—worth \$1.00—Monday, 8.00.

THE GIRL WHO FLIRTS



"Filled with the joy of youth, the vanity of inexperience and with unmarred zest for pleasure they see in satyrs who haunt their paths only males of handsome plumage appreciating, at their proper worth, charms ardently studied in many a mirror and assiduously enhanced."



TRAVELING man whose clothes were in a newer fashion than those worn by the young men of a Missouri town, where he was seeking sales, was smiled upon by a pretty girl. He answered the smile and the invitation of her eyes. He talked with her and walked with her. He found her inexperienced, vain, silly. He asked her to take him to her home. She objected that she could not present a stranger to her mother, but he overcame her objection and met the mother.

"Madam," he said, "I have brought your girl home in the hope that you will be able to show her the danger of flirting. She never saw me up-

til half an hour ago. She does not know who I am. She flirted with me on the street, exposing herself to dangers that you alone may tell her, and I brought her home, as I and my wife would be glad to have any man do if our little girls should ever place themselves in a similar situation."

His method was surgical. Call it brutal, drastic, if you will, cruel to the thoughtless child and doubly cruel to the mother, yet it could hardly fail to be effective. All her life that girl must re-

member the mortifying moment of that exposure; if she is ever tempted to commit that sin against propriety the shame of it will burn her cheek and deter her.

If girls only knew the minds of men who answer the flashing signals of their youthfully joyous eyes, or if they might only see into the thoughts of men who would lead them a step away from the proprieties they would avoid such creatures as we flee from pestilence.

A nod and a smile not sanctioned by an introduction seems a trifle. It is a trifle, but it is the beginning on which men whom girls should not know found assaults upon innocence. It is the starting point of clandestine acquaintance.

Filled with the joy of youth, the vanity of inexperience and with unmarred zest for pleasure they see in the smiling satyrs who haunt their paths, only males of handsome plumage appreciating at their proper worth charms ardently studied in

many a mirror and assiduously enhanced.

It is too much to expect such girls to understand that the plumage does not show the quality of the bird, that the handsomely dressed stranger may be a scoundrel. It is not too much to expect that girls will require the stranger to gain an introduction in proper form. The acquaintance of a man who is not known to a girl's guardians and friends is a danger to her.

It is only the pirates on the social sea, those who have no sailing papers and no colors save the black flag, who refuse to be bound by the simple rules of clean conduct.

Don't flirt with them, girls; pass them with all sails set, under the convoy of propriety, and your self-respect, certain that what you have avoided is not a loss but a gain.

"Rules of conduct, of propriety, are not silly fancies of old maids. They were framed by millions of men and women after thousands of years. They represent a world of experience, and those who break them suffer sad penalties."

THEODORE'S LAPSE FROM THE STRENUOUS LIFE

BY SAMUEL G. BLYTHE

CHAPTER I.

WASHINGTON, July 30. "HAT IN IT?" asked the President, impatiently, as Loeb came into the room. He had been busy repairing a comprehensive plan for massing the navy in Baltic and seizing a few Russian cruisers.

"There are a number of leading Republican senators and representatives outside who say they have an important matter to discuss with you," Loeb replied.

"O, well," said the President, "tell them to come in."

Loeb gave the signal to Capt. Loefer and a moment later Senator Henry Cabot Lodge appeared at the door. He was followed by Senators Aldrich, Allison and Hale and by Speaker Cannon and several others.

"Gentlemen," said the President, as he turned from his task, "I am de-light-ed to see you. To what great good fortune am I indebted for the honor of this visit?"

The statesmen ranged themselves in a solemn row around the wall. Senator Aldrich stepped forward.

"Mr. President," he said, "we have come to talk with you about a matter we have been discussing for some months."

"Yes," said the President. "Go ahead, but remember, please, I have an engagement to wrestle three falls with Nick Longworth. By the way," he continued, "with much animation, 'you should have seen our last match. I got a strangle hold on him after we had been on the mat for 10 minutes, and if he hadn't turned over I would have put him in the hospital. You see, I took him—'"

"Mr. President," interrupted Senator Aldrich, "it is a matter of some moment; more, we think, than the description of a wrestling match."

The President frowned. "Go ahead," he said, sharply.

"We are all Republicans," Senator Aldrich began, "and desire Republican success. I may say that, notwithstanding the fact that you are to be unanimously nominated when the convention meets at Chicago in a few days, we ourselves have some reason to feel that there is a personal element in the campaign for us. We are to conduct that campaign in a measure, and we have been notified, many of us, that we must provide campaign funds therefor."

"I fail to see where you are imparting either information or advice to me," broke in the President. "I know all these things. It was not necessary for you to come to tell me about them."

"If you will be patient I will get to the point at once," continued Senator Aldrich, calmly. "What we desire to say is that it is absolutely necessary, if you desire to

be re-elected, that you shall suppress those traits which have brought a great part of the public to believe that you are erratic, unsafe and unreliable. You must in other words, keep quiet. You must stop talking. You must remain in dignified repose. You must not try to mix in every international complication that comes along. You must stop all those things that we have wondered at for the past three years, and must remain in the background until after election."

"Wh-a-a-t?" gasped the President. "Have you the audacity to speak like this to the President of the United States?"

"I am not speaking like this to the President of the United States," replied Mr. Aldrich, coldly and precisely. "I am speaking to the prospective candidate of the Republican party for the presidency of the United States. Do you not appreciate the difference?"

CHAPTER II.

EACH man present spoke in a similar strain. The President listened intently. After all had spoken he rose and walked to the window, gazing absently at the tennis court just outside.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I hold that every man is a weakling who does not believe in the strenuous life. I am the President of the United States. I am a soldier. I am determined that we shall uphold our dignity at home and abroad. For too many years we have been conciliatory when we should have been aggressive. War is not so terrible when it is waged to acquire something we have not got. I maintain that we must make the rest of the world afraid of us. I can whip any three of you with one hand tied behind my back. I can tie you in bowknots. You are a lot of dodos."

"Perhaps," remarked Senator Hale, "but we are compelled by circumstances over which we have no control to do our best to select you next fall and we come here with this demand because we think the least you can do is to make the campaign as easy for us as you can instead of making it as hard as you can."

The President looked defiantly at the statesmen assembled.

"Suppose I refuse," he said.

"You won't refuse," replied Senator Aldrich, as if by accident displaying an envelope on the upper corner of which was printed: "Standard Oil Co., 26 Broadway, New York."

"No," said several others, "you won't refuse."

"You see, Theodore," began Senator Lodge, showing his superiority over the others by his familiar address, "you see, Theodore, the country is beginning to sit up and ask questions. We know your temperamental difficulties and we are in the least of our minds beginning to contrast you with other men who have held this office and to ask if all this bluff and bluster is ex-

Wherein There May Be Found the Narrative of the Events Preceding and Following the Application of the Soft Pedal to a Certain Eminent Statesman by Brutal Campaign Managers Who Do Not Advocate the Theory of the Big Stick, and Some Account of His Struggles to Maintain That Silence They Demand.



"W-h-a-t?" Gasped the President, "Have You the Audacity to Speak Like This to the President of the United States."

actly the right thing. We are all for you, but you have got to keep quiet. You can do it, I know, until after election. We have been delegated by the Republicans of the Congress, all vitally interested in the election, to lay these facts before you and to say to you that if you want to be elected you must do as we say."

CHAPTER III.

LOEB," said the President today, "you may announce to the reporters that the President will make no speeches during the campaign. He will spend part of his time at Oyster Bay, and he hopes his determination to remain quiet will be respected. What's the war news this morning?"

"Oh," replied Loeb, indifferently, "30,000 Japanese were blown up by mines or 30,000 Russians were, I forget which. And the Czar is reported as weeping constantly at the cruel fate that drove his country to war."

"Weeping?" exclaimed the President. "Weeping. Why, what in thunder does he want? Here I am with a big navy and a big army and with opportunities to get more, and I cannot find a place to fight to save my life. Now, there's Germany; if the Kaiser had a spark of courage he would give me a chance at that navy of his. So the Czar is weeping. Is he? Well."

Several reporters were shown into the room.

"As I was saying, gentlemen," continued the President, after greetings had been exchanged by the notices he had been given that the Czar is greatly depressed because he was obliged to go to war. I can appreciate his feelings. War is terrible. How much better it would be if all these disputes were settled by arbitration and a general plan adopted for dispensing with these costly armies and navies. I have no objection," he concluded, "to having these well-known sentiments of mine given to the public at this time."

CHAPTER IV.

THE President was annoyed at the stories of the listlessness of the Republican national convention.

"That's what I get by following this advice to keep quiet," he protested vigorously. "They close me up like a clam and then they wonder that there is no enthusiasm at Chicago. I wish I could get out there. I'd wake them up."

"I have a cablegram from Tangier," he said, "that makes it appear that the authorities over there are ignoring our demands in this Ferdinand matter."

"What's that?" asked the President, excitedly, "what's that? Ignoring our demands. Send some more warships over there. Land some marines. Do something. We cannot idle in this great crisis. Are we to be mocked at by a handful of Mussulmans?"

"What can we do?" asked the secretary.

"Do," asked the President, "why, we can stir them up again."

He turned to his desk and wrote rapidly. "I will," he said, handing a sheet of paper to Secretary Hay.

"Chadwick, Tangier—We want Ferdinand alive or Raisuli dead."

"But, Mr. President," protested Secretary Hay, "this is not exactly the kind of a dispatch to send there. It is—"

"Pshaw," said the President, "send it along. It will do us good in the country; and, by the way, Loeb, he telegraphed to the convention at Chicago, which is

now in session. That will wake them up."

Loeb hesitated.

"Send it along," commanded the President.

"Yes, sir," said Loeb. "But you know you promised you would not do this sort of thing until after election."

"Drat it," said the President, "so I did. They have got me tied hand and foot."

He thought for a moment.

"I have it," he exclaimed. "Sign Hay's name to it. He isn't running for anything and it will go all right with the convention."

"It is remarkable," continued the President, "what demand there is for ships. Now the navy department fairly insisted my yacht, the Sylph and Mayflower, should be here as they have been every summer since I became President, but I forbade it. I early foresaw an opportunity for the Mayflower in foreign waters and I had her sent there, and the Sylph is usefully employed at Washington."

"How absurd these stories are about the magnificent fitting of the Mayflower," commented the visitor.

"Perfectly absurd," assented the President. "I wish the ship was on this side so they might be disproved, but, of course, we cannot disarrange the plans of the navy

department for mere canards."

As they walked back to the house the visitor said: "Have you taken your annual midnight ride to Bayville and back this year?"

"No," said the President with a smile, "I have been so busy I have not had time this year. You have no idea how many hours are occupied."

When they reached the house, Loeb was there.

"Russian warship has confiscated 50,000 barrels of American flour not a contraband of war," he said, trembling with excitement.

"What's that?" shouted the President. "What's that? A Russian warship has confiscated American property? Get. Hay quick on the phone; get him at once."

There were frantic calls for the long distance operator. In a few minutes Loeb said: "Here he is, sir."

The President had been standing at the window in deep thought. He walked to the telephone. The visitors nudged one another.

"Here," they whispered, "here is where we see history made."

"Listen while he dictates a defiance to Russia."

"He'll do it. Remember how he rushed those warships down there when the report came that our consul had been killed? Listen!"

"Hello!" said the President. "Hello! Is that Mr. Hay? Good afternoon, Mr. Hay. I suppose you have heard of the confiscation of that American flour by a Russian warship. You had heard of it and expected instructions? Ah, yes. Now Hay—"

"It's coming," whispered the visitors.

"Now he's going to get after the Bear."

"Now, Hay," said the President, slowly and distinctly, "the thing for us to do is to await developments. We must not be hasty in this matter. We cannot be precipitate. I would advise you to get further news and then to communicate with me. A month or two will make no difference and we do not want to take a step until we have considered the case in all its phases. Suppose you do nothing for a week or so. Ah, yes; I am very well. I trust you are. Delightful weather we are having, isn't it? Good-by."

"Uncle Joe" Cannon stood up on a stool

and waved his arms and talked. The President stood near by nodding approval. Then it was his time to reply. He mounted the stool.

"Now listen," said the Men From the West. "This will be hot stuff."

"Gentlemen," said the President, "it is a great thing to be nominated for the presidency, the highest office in the land and the place of most importance in the world."

"He'll get going in a minute," said the Men From the West.

"I promised to carry out the policies of McKinley and I have done so."

The committeemen listened intently. The President spoke for fifteen minutes.

"Good! said a Man From the West. 'He's merely paraphrased the platform.'"

"Paraphrased it?" snorted another; "he's diluted it."

CHAPTER VII.

CHAIRMAN CORTELYOU remained to talk with the President. They discussed the campaign.

"By the way," said the President, casually, "how are the contributions coming in?"

"I regret to report," Cortelyou replied, "that as yet the large trusts and corporations from which we must get the bulk of our support are strangely remiss in sending in their checks. I have been in various cities and have talked with the leaders of finance. At this time I have some money in hand, but not much and I have had scouts out in every direction."

"Do you mean to tell me," asked the President, "that the collections are slow?"

"They are very slow."

The President strode up and down the room. "By Godfrey," he said, "I shall not be betrayed in this manner. Where is the reason?"

"They are not yet convinced of your safety and conservatism," replied Cortelyou.

"Safety and conservatism," exclaimed the President. "If you will point out any man in the world who has been more conservative than I have been for the past six months I will be much obliged. I am so conservative that even Charles Warren Fairbanks seems an Emma Goldman beside me. What do they want?"

"They want to know if you mean it?"

"Mean it?" shouted the President. "Mean it! Why, watch me. You tell them to read my letter of acceptance. There won't be a definite statement in the whole blamed thing."

When history comes to deal with the first years of the Twentieth Century, not the least interesting phase of these years will be the metamorphosis of Theodore Roosevelt until after election.



"They are not yet convinced of your safety and conservatism," replied Cortelyou.



"They close me up like a clam and then they wonder that there is no enthusiasm at Chicago. I wish I could get out there. I'd wake them up."

JOHN MITCHELL

BY JOHN MITCHELL

In Collaboration with Walter E. Weyl.

LONDON, July 22.

THE little red postoffice of Great Britain performs many more services for the average Englishman than do the postoffices of the United States. Not only can you send off letters, postal cards, newspapers, circulars or book packets, but a splendid system of parcel post has been worked out, by which light matter can be sent all over the country very much more cheaply than by the American express companies. Moreover, the telegraph is in the hands of the government, and short telegrams may be sent for 12 cents to any part of the kingdom. Finally, the postoffice has gone into the banking and insurance business, and money may be deposited there and government stock purchased, while any person in the kingdom above the age of 7 may insure his life for a small sum, or buy an annuity which has behind it the inviolable credit of Great Britain and Ireland.

England may almost be said to be the home of savings banks. Everywhere opportunities are offered the man of small means, or the women and children, to deposit sums from 1 shilling upwards, and penny banks are also established on a scale, which permit the saving of the straggles of children. A number of large employers, including railroads, have established savings banks for their employees and pay from 2 1/2 per cent to 3 per cent interest, and every effort has been made to give to the people a safe and profitable

investment for their small earnings.

By far the most interesting and important of these savings banks, however, is that run by the government. You may enter any one of the fourteen or fifteen thousand postoffice savings banks in the United Kingdom, sign your name, secure an account book and deposit a sum not to be less than 1 shilling (25 cents). The whole credit of the British government is pledged to the repayment of this 1 shilling, and it is as much a part of the national debt as the rest of the four or five billion dollars which the government owes.

The regulations are such as to make it in every way convenient to the depositor. The savings banks are all open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. on every week day; deposits may be made 1 shilling at a time, and may even be made by penny contributions in the form of stamps; and all formalities are waived, both in permitting a contributor to start an account and in enabling him to withdraw his deposit. Deposits may be made by any person of full age (if not under legal disability), by married women, by children of 7 years or over, and on behalf of children of less age, on behalf of lunatic or insane persons, by a person acting as trustee for another, by friendly societies, industrial societies, penny banks and incorporated societies.

Upon paying your 1 shilling, or your 2, or your 5, or whatever deposit you make, the sum is immediately written in your bank book and

after the lapse of a few days you receive an acknowledgment from the Central Savings Bank department in London. If there is any mistake in the account or any failure to make the acknowledgment, you may write to the postoffice, and there is no charge for postage on this or any other letters connected with the savings bank business. The loss of the bank book does not involve the loss of the account, but merely the payment of a shilling for a new book. Depositors are permitted to withdraw the whole or any part of the sum due them, not only in the office where they deposited their savings, but in any other office in the kingdom; all that is necessary to do is to write a letter, free of postage, to the office where you made your deposit, and they will send you a warrant which permits you to withdraw your money at the postoffice desired. It is possible now, even, to withdraw your money by telegram in any part of the kingdom upon the payment of a 2-cent fee. Sums may be transferred with great ease from one account to another and the certificates of birth or marriage or death which may be required in connection with the postoffice savings bank accounts may be obtained for 1 shilling.

By means of the postoffice savings bank the government insures and guarantees the savings of its poorer citizens. The rate of interest paid is 2 1/2 per cent on all deposits of 1 shilling or over. The amount that may be deposited, however, is strictly

limited. Formerly no more than £150 could be deposited in a year, but the limit is now £250, and no one may draw interest on a deposit amounting to over £1000—where the account exceeds that amount no interest is paid on the excess. Larger sums of money, however, may be invested through the savings bank department in consols or other British securities, and the entire funds of the savings bank are invested in this manner.

The business of the government savings banks has steadily increased since they were introduced over 40 years ago. At the present time there are over fifteen millions of deposits, amounting to over £250,000,000, the average deposit amounting to about £14. The total amount, including interest, of all accounts now open amounts to about £720,000,000, and the interest credited to depositors is about £17,000,000. Every year over a million and a quarter accounts are opened and over a million closed, the number of depositors constantly increasing. The expense of operations has been reduced to a very low sum, now amounting to only about 12 cents per transaction.

These figures show the enormous extent to which the facilities offered by the government postoffice for saving are utilized. It has been calculated that one out of every five inhabitants of the United Kingdom, including women and children, is a depositor in the postoffice. The facilities are, of course, used by the people of moderate means, but it is not possible, as in private savings banks, to

multiply the number of accounts, and in opening an account one must declare that he has no direct or indirect interest in any other deposit. Nine out of every ten deposits amount to less than £250; but the other tenth of the accounts make up over five-eighths of all the money invested.

The depositors in the postoffice savings bank represent all grades and classes of the community. Over one-half are married women, spinners and children, and over one-twelfth are people engaged in domestic service. It is probable that three-fifths of all the depositors are women and children, employed or unemployed; but there are also large numbers engaged in industry, in trade and commerce, and in professional and official life. The savings banks do not seem to be used very much, however, by the farmers, only one out of every hundred depositors being engaged in agriculture.

The money that is collected by the thousands of postoffices throughout the country is all invested in government bonds, drawing 2 1/2 per cent to 3 per cent interest. We have heard considerable criticism of this policy of the government in investing the money in its own securities, and preventing the placing of capital in railroad or industrial enterprises, or in the ordinary channels permitted to funds in trust.

The depositors, however, appear to prefer this form of investment. There is also criticism of the government because of the fact that there is usually a slight deficit, owing to the comparatively high

rate of interest paid; and because, further, there is no reserve fund provided for large sudden withdrawals. On the whole, however, the system of postal savings banks meets with the approval of the vast majority of Englishmen and any proposition to abandon it would meet with opposition.

Through the postoffice the government is also going into the business of granting annuities and insuring lives. There is a regular scale of prices by which people can secure annuities based on the age of the individual. Thus, a man of 30 years can secure £5 a year for the rest of his life on paying £14; if he is 35, he must pay £16; if 40, £18; and if 45, £20. Not very many annuities are granted, however, and even the insurance business of the postoffice is not very large.

The system of insurance is rendered very easy for all persons, and the poorest workman can obtain an insurance of not less than £5 and not more than £200 under reasonable terms, and with the full credit of the government to secure payment of the amount. No medical examination is necessary for an insurance amounting to less than £10, but if an examination does not take place only the amount of the premium is paid if the insured dies in the first year, and only half of the total sum due if he dies in the second year. If the insured submits to a medical examination, however, the charge for that is 30 cents, the full benefit of the insurance is retained, no matter how soon he dies; also in any case where death is due to accident this full benefit is received. The lives of children from 5 to 14 years of age may be insured for £5, but not more, it being deemed best to put a premium upon the death of children less than 14 years of age.

The lives of children from 5 to 14 years of age may be insured for £5, but not more, it being deemed best to put a premium upon the death of children less than 14 years of age.

Mr. Mitchell's Series of Letters, Which Is Appearing Exclusively in the Sunday Post-Dispatch, Contain the Sage Observations of a Trained Expert in Labor On Conditions in Europe.

MRS. I. N. LOVE SUES FOR HUSBAND'S FEE

Widow of Former St. Louisan Asks
Judgment for \$5000 From
Beautiful Mrs. Law.

DEFENDANT A SOCIAL LEADER

Mrs. Love Was Returning From Treat-
ing Her on Ocean Voyage When
He Died of Apoplexy.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, July 30.—Mrs. I. N. Love,
the widow of Dr. Love, formerly of St.
Louis, has begun suit against Mrs. George
Law for \$5000. It once was said of Mrs.
Law: "She combines more beauty and
wealth than any other woman in America's
aristocratic circles."

Mrs. Love lives at present at the Empire
hotel. Mrs. Law is in Paris, where,
through her brilliance and her beauty, she
rules the American colony. Her attorney,
who represents her vast interests in this
city, is now on his way to consult Mrs.
Law in regard to the suit. An attachment
has been levied against the Law millions
for \$5000.

The suit is for professional services. Dr.
Love left America in attendance upon Mrs.
Law, who had undergone an operation for
apoplexy. He crossed the ocean with her,
administered to her in Paris and re-
turned to New York all within a month.
It was on the return trip that he died on
the shipboard of apoplexy.

Dr. Love was the recognized medical ad-
viser of Mrs. Law. While she was stopping
at the Hotel Majestic in this city she be-
came ill and he attended her constantly.
When she departed for Europe she had not
fully recovered from the effects of the
operation and she determined to take her
own physician with her. Dr. Love was se-
lected.

Many Worshippers
at Mrs. Law's Shrine.

It is believed that the suit of Mrs. Love
is for the services rendered during this
trip by her husband.

Mrs. Law had many devoted worshippers
at her shrine. She was known as the most
beautiful woman of her set not only in
New York, but also in the continental cities
of Europe and in London. Whenever she
went she reigned socially. She has been
wooded by men of wealth and fashion at
many points, and at least one East Indian
Prince has worshipped at her shrine.
Mrs. Law was married to George Law in
1894. She was then 20 years old, but her
beauty was of such transcendent quality
that she was universally known in society.
Mr. Law, who was then 50 years old, was
a man of vast wealth and was known about
town as one of a set of high livers and tower-
ing spenders. He died six years ago, leav-
ing a fortune valued at \$10,000,000. Mrs. Love
showed especial attention to the young
widow, as did many other matrons who held
society in the palms of their hands.

Suit Recalls a
Peculiar Incident.

Since the death of her husband Mrs. Law
has resided in Europe for the most part.
Several times the announcement that she
was about to return to America to take
up a domicile started a flutter in soci-
ety. But Mrs. Law has clung steadily to
the city "where all good Americans go
when they die."

A peculiar incident involving the names
of Mrs. Law and Mrs. Love occurred on
June 7, 1902. James Hamilton, who was a
habitué of Chatham Square, was sent to
the Bellevue psychopathic ward for annoy-
ing the physician's widow by sending her
threatening letters. Hamilton declared to
the police that Mrs. Law was his wife and
accused Dr. Love with having taken her
away without his consent. Mrs. Love had
two letters purported to have been written
by Hamilton. The letters were turned over
to Capt. Keefe of the West Sixty-eighth
street station. When the case came up in
the police court Magistrate Zeller decided
that Hamilton was insane.

Overheard on the Pike.
Mr. Easy: Why should people visiting the
Exposition at night use more Allen's Foot-
ease than in daytime?

Miss Foster: Because under the brilliant
illumination of the grounds, every foot be-
comes an acre!

Mr. Easy: Fair! Only Fair! Pray, con-
duct me to the nearest drug store and I
promise never to use a substitute for you
or for Allen's Foot-ease.

PLANS FOR ARMY MANEUVERS.

Regular and Militia Troops Will
Campaign in Virginia.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Major-Gen. Hen-
ry C. Corbin, commanding the Atlantic
division, has completed all the arrange-
ments for the joint maneuvers to be held
September 5 to 10 next and in which a
force of 25,000 regular and national guard
troops will participate. The force will be
organized in two divisions with corps
headquarters at Gainesville, Va.

The first division will be in command of
Brig-Gen. Frederick D. Grant, and its
camp will be near Manassas, Va. The sec-
ond division will be in command of Brig-
Gen. G. Franklin Smith and will go into
camp near Thoroughfare, Va.

Gen. Corbin directs that no ammunition
of any kind be taken to the camp by
either officers or enlisted men. This will
be supplied at the camps. Entertaining
and detaining will be considered as part
of the instruction.

The problems to be worked out by the
troops have not yet been made public, but
it is understood that the two camps will
be maintained as hostile forces and will
attempt to surprise and outmaneuver each
other. The field includes fifty square
miles of territory.

Drink Waukesha Water.

Gives health, happiness. Phone for 10-gal.
or gal. bottle. White Rock Water Co.

MULHALL CASE TO GRANDJURY.

Notice was given to grandjury mem-
bers Saturday by Assistant Circuit At-
torney Hancock that they need not re-
turn for duty until Sept. 12, unless
something of unusual importance re-
quires.

Before finishing its work Saturday the
grandjury issued subpoenas for John
Murray, Frank Reed and Ernest Morgan
to appear before it. Hancock, it is
understood, the grandjury intends in-
vestigating the Mulhall shooting affray on
the Pike several days ago, in which
Morgan, a bystander, was seriously
wounded.

RIVER EXCURSIONS

TIME TABLE for Week ending SUNDAY, July 31.

STEAMER CORWIN H. SPENCER

Day	Leave	Return
Sat.	10:00 am	5:00 pm
Sun.	10:00 am	5:00 pm
Mon.	10:00 am	5:00 pm
Tue.	10:00 am	5:00 pm
Wed.	10:00 am	5:00 pm
Thurs.	10:00 am	5:00 pm
Fri.	10:00 am	5:00 pm

ROUND TRIP TICKETS, 25 CENTS

Fruit of the Palm.

Drake's Palmolive Soap, a tonic, laxative, un-
failing specific from pure juice of the wonderful
Fruit of the Palm. Gives immediate relief and ab-
solutely permanent cure in all cases of Catarrh,
Stomach Troubles, Flatulency, Constipation,
Obstructed Kidneys and Indigestion of Blood.
Seventy-five cents at Drug Stores for a
large bottle, usual dollar size, but a trial bottle
will be sent free and prepaid to every reader of
this paper who writes for it. A letter or postal
card addressed to Drake's Palmolive Soap, 111
Drake Building, Chicago, Ill., is the only ex-
pense to secure a trial of Drake's Palmolive
Soap. One small dose a day cures to stay cured.
For sale by Raboteau & Co., 700 N. B. way.

Established 24 years.

All the great men of the
world have been men
of PRESENCE.

A broken nose might not
have incapacitated Napoleon
—but it would have sadly
handicapped him.

Don't let some misfortune
of birth or accident handicap
you.

Our special work is and has for 24 years
been the correction of such embarrassing
and ugly defects as the following:

NOSE: The Pig
Roman
Crooked
Broad or Flat
EYES: Bury
Hazy
Squinting
Weeping Lids
EARS: Lopped
Projecting
Torn Lobes
Attached Lobes
MOUTH: Pouting Lips
Double Chin
Fisheye Throat

All these defects can be
readily, certainly, painlessly
and permanently corrected.
In justice to yourself and
your friends, make an ap-
pointment NOW.

John H. Woodbury D. D.

206 Mermol-Jacard Bldg., St. Louis.
A leading specialist from the
New York office is now at
this office to remain about the
week. The success of this
work is well known—the methods in most
cases so that it will not interfere
with your sightseeing or comfort while in
St. Louis. Consultation is cordially free.

On
Monday
Evenings

Savings Account Department
remains open till 7:30 for con-
venience of working people and
others unable to leave their
business during the day. Pays
3 per cent interest.

MISSISSIPPI
VALLEY
TRUST
CO.
ST. LOUIS

Cholera Morbus and
Bowel Complaints

"Over 95 cases in every hundred of sum-
mer complaints could be avoided," says a
leading specialist, "if every one was care-
ful to keep his system toned up with Duf-
fy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It is the most
effective germ destroyer known to the
medical profession."



Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

aids digestion and assimilation; purifies and
enriches the blood; regulates the bowels;
quiets the nerves; hardens the muscles;
stimulates the heart's action, and builds up
and sustains the entire system. Prescribed
for half a century by leading doctors.
"Duffy's" is absolutely pure, contains no
fussel oil and is the only whiskey recog-
nized by the Government as a medicine.
At all drug stores and grocers, or direct, 11
bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Malt
Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

WEAK MEN!

STRENU

Developer Appliance

Contains the best pure FARMACOL, STYCTUR,
XEROUS, and DRUGS. No drugs. Restores full
power to exhausted men. Best result seen in 10
days. Call or write. Best result seen in 10
days. Call or write.

Room 208, 810 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE BEST

AMUSEMENTS ON THE PIKE

WHERE THE CROWDS GO

CARO

DANCING GIRLS, NATIVES, EGYPTIAN STREETS.

THE HEART OF THE PIKE

THE TEMPLE OF PALMISTRY

Notice: Congress of Forty Scientific Psychic
Chaldean Palmists, Astrologers and Phenologists.
ADMISSION FREE.

RIVER EXCURSIONS

TIME TABLE for Week ending SUNDAY, July 31.

STEAMER CITY OF PROVIDENCE

Destination	Day	Leave	Return
Jefferson Barracks	Fri.	2:30 pm	5:30 pm
North Missouri R.R.	Sat.	2:30 pm	5:30 pm
Montevideo	Sun.	9:00 am	1:30 pm
Montevideo	Sun.	2:30 pm	9:30 pm

EVERY NIGHT AT 8 P. M. RETURN AT 11.

Best Leave from Port of Olive St.

CHILDREN'S GALA DAY!

AT THE
WORLD'S FAIR
TUESDAY, AUGUST 2

CHILDREN ADMITTED FREE!

Any child accompanied by an adult, paying
admission, will be admitted free to
the Grounds on Tuesday.

Beautiful Parade of Little Children of All Nations.

INDIAN BOYS' BAND.

JAPANESE CHILDREN IN JINRIKISHAS.

CHINESE CHILDREN IN CARTS DRAWN BY PONIES.

BOYS ON PONIES.

LITTLE PUEBLO INDIANS ON BURROS.

PERSIAN CHILDREN ON CAMELS.

Baby Fire Engine and Hose Cart Drawn by Shetland Ponies

Parade Starts from Model St., Model City at 2 p. m.

Exhibition of Primitive Peoples, in native
dances, U. S. Government Terrace, 6 p. m.

THE BEST

AMUSEMENTS ON THE PIKE

BATTLE OF SANTIAGO

Thrilling reproduction of the world's most famous battle. Twenty-eight
miniature steel battleships, torpedo and submarine boats in action; 100 rapid-
fire naval guns; the actual blowing up and sinking of the Spanish vessels;
capture of the Colon by the Oregon and Texas. Music by Marine Band.

FAMOUS GREEK FIRE FOUNTAIN, 200 FEET HIGH.

Performances, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00 and 9:30 P. M.

ADMISSION, including Reserved Seats, 50c.

Special Matinee Prices, 25c (Children Half Price at All Performances).

WEST END OF PIKE

NAVAL SHOW

THE PIKE

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COLUMBIA

Sixth and St. Charles Sts.
BEGINNING TOMORROW
(Monday), August 1st.
CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE,
1:30 to 10:30 Daily.

HELEN BERTRAM,

Late of Prince of Pilsen. First time in vaude-
ville.

SHERMAN & DEFOREST,

Farce Comedy, "The Battle of San Diego."

DUFFIN & REDCAY FOUR,

The World's Greatest Casting Act.

TRELOAR & TEMPEST,

The Premier Athlete and "Up-to-Date Athletic
Girl."

THE MISSES HOWARD,

Songs, Dances and Character Changes.

ARTHUR DON and

MINNIE MAY THOMPSON,

Comedy Sketch, Exhilarating Recruits for Father.

STEWART & FITZGIBBON,

Singing Comedian and Pianist.

DALTO & ZELLA,

Jumping Act.

WAYNE & LAMAR,

America's Famous Comedy Contortion Stars.

COLTON & DARROW,

In the Musical Comedietta, "A Cure for the
Blues."

BURTON & BURTON,

Instrumental Novelty Act.

FRANK HALL,

Eccentric Musical Comedian.

THE KINODROME,

Moving Pictures.

15c—30c—50c.

Orchestra Chairs Reserved, 75c.

FOREST HIGHLANDS

THE BIG PLACE ON THE HILL.
COOLEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

MARCO TWINS,

The Famous Eccentrics.

JOHNSON, DAVENPORT & LORELLA,

Two Football Players and the Farmer.

LOUISE DRESSER,

Vocalist.

JACK NORWORTH,

Comedian.

SWAN AND BAMBARD,

Knockabout Comedians.

RUTH NELTA,

Singing Comedienne.

FREE-ROOF GARDEN.

TYROLEAN ALPS QUINTE.

DELMAR GARDEN

LOUISIANA

92d PERFORMANCE TONIGHT.

THE WORLD'S

FAIR

EXTRAVAGANZA

PRICES 25c TO \$1.00.

WEST END HEIGHTS.

Refined Vaudeville

and Dancing.

Matinees 3:30. Night performances

8:30 daily. Market street cars direct;

all lines transfer. Chouteau avenue cars

direct Sunday.

Finest Scenic Railroad in the World.

SUBURBAN GARDEN

ALL THIS WEEK.

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

FREE

"RED" GALVIN, REPORTER

STORIES OF "ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR NEWSPAPERMEN IN MISSOURI," WHOSE JOURNALISTIC FEATS MADE HIM LOCALLY FAMOUS, AND WHO DIED WHILE ON DUTY

From Absolute Illiteracy He Rose to a Conspicuous Place in This Community; He Delighted to Say "I Am a Good Reporter," Because He Gloried in His Profession and His Own Achievements; He Was Always on the Go, and His List of Acquaintances Was Astonishingly Large.

By WILLIS LEONARD CLANAHAN.

Did You Know "Red" Galvin?

A REMARKABLE man went out of this world when "Red" Galvin, newspaper reporter, died suddenly and alone last Thursday morning in the Hotel Metropole at St. Joseph.

He was there helping report the proceedings of the Republican state convention for the St. Louis newspaper by which he had been employed for twelve years or more.

"This will be my last convention," said Galvin to a friend only the day before. "The excitement is too much for my heart."

His physician had warned him long before that he must be careful, and it was a form of heart disease that finally ended his life.

Did you never meet Galvin and his ever-present cigar? Did you never see that sharp-faced, keen-eyed, shrewd-looking nervous form walking down Olive street, darting through the postoffice corridor or hurrying along Broadway?

Did you never notice the red hair, the big diamond, the somewhat flashy suit of clothes and the almost inevitable tight-fitting derby hat, worn on one side of the head?

Did you never hear that keen, sharp voice call an acquaintance, or see him stop to talk, with his head thrown far to one side, his right shoulder pushed far out, and his right hand emphasizing a point by means of a lead pencil beaten against the palm of the left hand?

Did you never see those brownish eyes flash and hear the sharp but good-natured laugh as he started off after a minute's conversation with a friend?

What! Didn't you know "Red" Galvin? But you must have seen him, unless you have been asleep all these years, for "Red" was forever on the go.

Energy at his work; loyalty to his friends. That was Galvin, out and out. And oh, what "a good hater" he was! Old Dr. Samuel Johnson would have revelled in the friendship of "Red" Galvin, for that famous Englishman who dearly loved a hater who didn't know how to quit.

And what a good friend he could be to you if he liked you.

"Red" never simply said, "Well, I'm sorry," when you were in trouble. He went to work to dig you out of it. He would spend his own money for you, if necessary, and do it cheerfully, with no hope of reward, but God help you if you should prove unworthy!

II.

"He Was a Good Reporter"

HAD you asked any newspaper man in St. Louis a week ago, "Who is the best reporter in St. Louis?" he would have answered "Red" Galvin.

Why? Because "Red" Galvin had proved his right to the title, by all odds, and because the newspaper men of this city are magnanimous enough to recognize and admit the superiority of a rival.

For more than twenty years Galvin enjoyed an almost uninterrupted series of newspaper "scops" or "beats," as important and exclusive items are known to the profession.

The more "scops" a man can score in a day or a month or a year, the more valuable he is to his employers, the higher his standing is in his profession, and the more he is admired and envied by his fellow-workers.

From away back in 1885, when he located and brought to justice "Jim" Cummings, the noted train robber, until the very day of his death, Galvin was celebrated as a news-gatherer.

His journalistic feats were the pride of his heart. He loved the work for its own sake. He gloried in his title of reporter. He never wanted to be anything else. If he were called upon to suggest an epitaph, he said that he believed would please "Red" himself, could he but know of it—it would read:

III.

His Jacket

JAMES M. GALVIN.

He Was a Good Reporter.

was what he always said of himself as a good reporter. I am none the writers, but I get the news as it comes.

IV.

Some More Reasons.

GALVIN never despised. He had no patience with a drunkard or with a man who had been drinking. With the most biting sarcasm and mischievous grin, he delighted in showing any

his office, starting toward the Southern Hotel. He intended to walk down Pine street.

"What do you want to walk down Pine street for?" he asked, sharply.

"Because there are not so many people there, and I can go faster," was the reply. "Red" was disgusted.

"Boy," he exclaimed, "stay on Olive street! Walk where the crowd is! You may see somebody you know and pick up something new; besides, people will get to know you. Broadway and Olive street for me, always!"

Years of experience showed the result of this worldly wisdom. Between the Southern Hotel and the postoffice, "Red" Galvin was greeted by more men than any other man that walked the streets. It was "Hello, 'Red'!" "Hello, Jim!" or "Hello, Galvin!" all along the route. Everybody seemed to know him.

III.

Three Big Things Galvin Did.

OF ALL the exclusive stories that Galvin got in the course of his career, newspaper men are most familiar with three: (1) His discovery of the whereabouts of "Jim" Cummings, the celebrated Missouri train robber; (2) his sequestration of Sam Wilson, "the lone train robber," and (3) his rescue of the register of the St. Nicholas Hotel at the time of the big fire.

These events give a clear insight into his methods of obtaining news and the daring side of his nature.

In 1885 "Jim" Cummings robbed a Missouri Pacific train and got away with a large amount of booty. He had been an express messenger himself and knew exactly how to go about robbing an express car. He escaped and remained in hiding for a year, at the same time writing most tantalizing letters to the men who were on his trail all over the United States, in hope of receiving the reward—several thousand dollars—that had been offered for his arrest.

Galvin set about the matter systematically and never stopped until he had located his man. He finally found him running a small coal yard in Chicago. Cummings went to prison and Galvin, after considerable difficulty, obtained a liberal share of the reward.

In 1886 Sam Wilson, a young farmer living near Pacific, Mo., just beyond the western confines of St. Louis County, went out one night, single-handed and alone, and robbed a Frisco train.

Among the passengers on that memorable night was William J. Bohle, then editor of Missouri, who stated in all earnestness that there were seven bullets aboard.

Wilson got so much money that he could carry it in his pockets. He was easily traced by means of the trail of silver coin he left behind him. He was arrested and the sheriff of Franklin County brought him to St. Louis for sale keeping.

When Galvin heard of these facts he determined upon both a coup and a "scop." He went down to a small station on the Frisco road, intending to board the train the sheriff was on, but was informed by the station agent that the train did not stop there on that run, being a fast passenger. No sort of persuasion could induce him to stretch a point and flag the train.

Galvin left the station, seemingly resigned to the disappointment. For several hours he lingered around the yards, secretly studying the mechanism of the switch that would throw down the red light just before the approach of the train.

On came the great engine; out flashed the red light; the train slowed down and the conductor hastened forward to see what was wrong. In the meantime Galvin had secreted himself on the train. By the time it reached Tower Grove station, inside the city limits, he had persuaded the sheriff to take his prisoner to the office of the newspaper by which he was employed, instead of the city jail. There both sheriff and prisoner were virtually kept under lock and key until interviews, statements and pictures had been obtained, and until every other newspaper in the city had gone to press and it was too late for them to get the story. Then Galvin's paper came out with a great spread of type and photographs that simply made his rivals sick at heart.

In the case of the St. Nicholas Hotel fire, which occurred on one of the coldest nights ever recorded in St. Louis, and in which several persons were killed, Galvin rushed into the hotel, at the risk of his life, seized the register and bore it safely and secretly away, so that his paper was the first to publish a complete story of the disaster.

Next morning, while his rivals were still at a loss to know what had happened, Galvin's paper was the first to publish a complete story of the disaster.

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This Picture, Made From a Snapshot, Shows "Red" Galvin in a Characteristic Attitude.

porter he had ever known, and to present him with an ornate gold medal.

IV.

Why Galvin Succeeded

WHEN Galvin was 30 years of age he could barely write his name. He knew nothing of books, and it was about all he could do to read the newspapers he sold.

Although he sold papers in several large cities, particularly Cincinnati, before coming to St. Louis, 30 years ago, he had a keen, mathematical mind, and was a quick observer of men and events.

His first actual connection with the newspaper business was in 1878, when the Post-Dispatch was founded. Galvin was given a job in the mail room. His duty was to serve out papers to newsboys and to keep track of their cash returns.

In 1880 he transferred his services to another paper, working in the same capacity. This association with the business aroused in him an ambition to become a news-gatherer instead of a news-vender. He had sold newspapers and shined shoes and counted out newspapers all his life up to that time. He wanted a change. He longed to be able to write news and to see it in print.

But he could not write. What then? Why, he practiced at night and learned how. He also studied grammar, and by and by had the satisfaction of seeing some of his "stuff"—newspaper "copy" or manuscript—is always called "stuff"—in print.

From that beginning he went on and on until at length he came into the gaze of the late Joseph B. McCullagh, editor of the Globe-Democrat. Mr. McCullagh took him up in earnest. He gave him advice and instruction concerning newspaper methods, and encouraged him in every way. He formed such a great liking for this strange, ambitious and ignorant young man that when he had demonstrated his usefulness on many occasions, he presented him with an ornate gold medal designed by himself and bearing words of highest praise for Galvin's efficiency as a newspaper reporter and proprietor of "scops."

He also gave him cash bonuses for special journalistic feats.

The same ambition and aggressiveness that made Galvin the best bootblack and newsboy there was in St. Louis when he first came here made him a power in his profession when he had fitted himself for it under a handicap that would have repelled a less confident man.

V.

Some More Reasons.

GALVIN never despised. He had no patience with a drunkard or with a man who had been drinking. With the most biting sarcasm and mischievous grin, he delighted in showing any

man—particularly a young reporter in whom he was interested—who had been guilty of intoxication.

"You must have been weaned on corned beef," he would say, "and you haven't got rid of the thirst yet."

He had no sympathy with a pair of red eyes or that woe-begone expression that comes with "the morning after."

Energy, sobriety and trustworthiness appealed to him as nothing else could.

He adored the man who trusted him implicitly.

He saved his money. He dressed well and put up the best appearance possible.

He was an early riser and was nearly always the first man at the office.

He was not afraid to work overtime. He gloried in his profession. He never called himself a newspaper man or a journalist. He was "a good reporter."

He was always the first to be down on them; he was always their social debtor. It seemed to him.

He cultivated the acquaintance of all classes of people, and this gave him a greater number of private sources of information than was enjoyed by any other man in his business.

The submerged tenth of humanity thought there was nobody like "Red" Galvin, and at the same time he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of government officials, lawyers of the highest standing, members of the judiciary, heads of great corporations, bankers and politicians, from governor down.

Men who had important secrets to impart—secrets that would eventually burst forth as startling news items, particularly in the legal and financial world—men of the character would send for "Red" Galvin and reveal to him everything so that he might be able to watch developments for himself, absolutely confident of the fact that he would never breathe a word of it until the time should come when he would be given "leave to print."

And then how would glory in his triumph! It was with almost childish delight that he would view the work of his own brain and think of how he had discomfited his rivals.

He was "a good reporter." He worked hard and kept his mouth shut. There are a few of the reasons why "Red" Galvin was successful out of the ordinary.

VI.

His Loves and Hates.

FOR many years one of Galvin's closest friends was the late James L. Blair. Many a good piece of news did "Red" get through him, and so great was his friendship for Blair that never a Christmas card went by without "Red" presenting him with some token of considerable worth.

Galvin was one of the last men in St. Louis to believe "the Blair story," and when at last the painful truth was known to him it proved to be one of the most shocks and saddest disappointments of his whole life.

On the other hand, how keen was his dislike for the late Louis C. Bohle, and how effectively he squelched Bohle's ambition to be appointed United States marshal.

Years ago, when Galvin was working for the Globe-Democrat, Bohle was also connected with a department of the paper. He never liked Galvin and always spoke to him harshly. Galvin resented this treatment and never forgave it.

Just as soon as Bohle was appointed United States marshal, Galvin got his eye on him, and he never took it off. When, near the end of his term, Bohle sought reappointment at the hands of the President, all opposition gradually faded away, although there were several strong aspirants at first, and one day it was announced in the newspapers that Bohle would probably be appointed before nightfall.

"No he won't," said Galvin to a friend, confidently and confidentially, as he sat down to write a telegram to Washington.

It would be a breach of confidence to say just how the matter was handled, but this telegram went almost directly into the hands of President Roosevelt. Bohle's appointment was held up, Galvin's statement and affidavits were brought into play and down and out of office went Louis C. Bohle, never to hold another.

There are many wise persons who do not hesitate to say, and who state it as a fact, that had it not been for the influence of "Red" Galvin, Postmaster Baumhoff would have been "in" incontinently when the great agitation concerning his conduct in office arose.

"Red" liked Baumhoff, because Baumhoff had always treated him fairly and squarely. Therefore, when he saw him in trouble he started to help him out. He scoured the town, almost in his search for facts in Baumhoff's favor, and actually built up around him such a bulwark of personal strength that the tide of events at Washington was stemmed, and the St. Louis postmaster was allowed to hold on for such a length of time that he could retire gracefully.

On the other hand, there is one public official, ultra-prominent in the last three years, and still in the public eye, with whom Galvin was on intimate terms for a long time. But there came a crisis memorable day when Galvin saw that this man had proved outrageously false to a friend of his (Galvin's), and from that moment forward there was nothing too vindictive for Galvin to say against this official. From being an ever-present help to him he became his open and bitter enemy.

VII.

Other Stories of the Same.

IT is not going too far to say that "Red" Galvin was the first man to think of "Lion V. Stephens for governor of Missouri, unless it was Mr. Stephens himself. When Stephens was state

The Intensity of His Friendships and Hatreds Made Him a Power to Be Reckoned With by Men in Public Life; His Example of Sobriety, Industry and Trustworthiness Did Much to Dignify the Title of Reporter in St. Louis and to Banish "Bohemianism" from the Profession.

"Red" conceived a great liking for him, and he commenced a state-wide campaign for him for the governorship. Everywhere he talked Stephens and sent out hundreds of letters booming Stephens for the new nomination. No matter who was responsible, Stephens was nominated and elected, and for a long time "Red" was on very close terms with him. He never asked a thing for himself—he never did what a boy he took advantage of his position to secure a pardon for a woman who had been sent up for a long term for having killed a man of some prominence two or three years before. There was no tangible reason for pardoning her—certainly no greasing one—but "Red" Galvin wanted her set free, and free she went.

But there came a sudden halt in the friendship of Stephens and Galvin. Few persons knew the reason, but there was one, and they turned upon each other squarely and openly.

In keeping with this is the story concerning his activity in behalf of a Cincinnati pawnbroker, who had borrowed money every day by lending him enough money every day to buy papers with.

Years later Galvin learned that this man was in jail in St. Louis, charged with having received stolen goods.

Galvin at once went to work to free his former friend. With his own money he collected evidence, secured affidavits, employed Charles P. Johnson as his attorney and laid the matter before the circuit court.

Upon the extraordinary showing made, the prisoner was at once released. He offered Galvin a considerable sum of money, but he would not accept even the return of the money he had already spent. Grateful for his liberation, when the man returned to Cincinnati he sent Galvin a diamond of remarkable size and beauty, and this diamond Galvin wore till the day of his death.

"I never saw the papers in a case more carefully or accurately prepared," said Gov. Johnson once upon a time in discussing this matter.

Few men took a more lively interest in the rank and file of the police force than Galvin. Every year he worked indefatigably to aid the work of the Police Relief Association, and so strong was the feeling of gratitude toward him that members of the force, acting individually, clubbed together and presented him, a few years ago, with a watch that was simply magnificent in its way.

These are a few of the loves and hates of "Red" Galvin. They are not a tithe of those which shaped his life, affected his friends of others and made him an extraordinary power in this community.

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The next morning "Red" went into the ward where the old woman was and there a handful of good cigars down into her lap. Here, smoke these," he said.

He had already secured a special dispensation from the superintendent, and the way the old lady smiled on "Red" when she got her first cigar to going good was a pleasure to behold; and most especially was it a pleasure to "Red" Galvin.

IX.

His Character as a Whole.

THERE were three ideas that dominated the life of James M. Galvin, according to a man who knew him well for many years, and he outlines them as follows:

1. To stick to his friend and to allow no considerations, of whatever character, to stand in the way of serving his friend's interest. A man who did him a kindness might forget it, but Galvin never forgot, and never felt that he had fully repaid. Whatever he might be able to do for his benefactor he did, and when it was done he still regarded the score as against himself.

2. To banish his enemies. He remembered an injury with almost the same persistency that he remembered a benefaction; and he felt that, when a man deliberately did him a wrong it was done out of a bad heart, from which other wrongs would come which conditions permitted. Hence his enemies were lasting, and they only gave way when the object of them, through some vicissitude, excited his pity. His singularly kind heart always responded to the appeal of misfortune.

3. Always to fight for the under dog, where he had no personal relation to a case. His years of early suffering as a newsboy and a bootblack had given him a knowledge of the undue severity of all laws—social and legislative—in their application upon those who have not the influence or the power to resist them, and consequently he was ever ready to take up the cause of those who fell into the law's clutches, except where he knew their offenses to be without excuse or mitigation.

His acquaintance with the lowly and unfortunate, as a consequence, extended across the continent, and there was no city in America where there were not scores of that class who would be glad to do him a kindness.

Such was his strength of character, and such the degree of confidence that he inspired in those with whom he came in contact in a professional way, that he had the entire of many private offices where others were barred.

Take Judge Amos M. Thayer of the United States circuit court for example. Lawyers, bullfies, secret service men and persons of all classes might be waiting outside for an audience with him, and waiting with the greatest impatience till they should be admitted; but with Galvin it was different. He opened the door and walked right in; he was at home there.

Some idea of Galvin's standing can be obtained from the following list of pallbearers, who will officiate at his funeral this afternoon:

Honorary—United States Judge Elmer B. Adams, Circuit Judge Jesse A. McManis, Murray A. Carleton, Charles H. Huttig, Edwards Whitaker, George A. Dick, F. W. Baumhoff, Capt. Henry S. King, George S. Johns, John Schroeder, John F. Magnus, Walter B. Stevens, William Vincent Hyatt, Dr. J. McCalliffe, W. M. Reedy, Frank R. O'Neill, W. F. Saunders, Otto F. Stiles, Henry Nicolaus, Capt. William Young, A. C. Steiner, Edw. L. Egan, Nathan Frank and George H. Clements.

Active—Dr. E. A. Schaff, Norman Pierheim, D. H. Maher, R. D. McKimmin, P. J. McCarthy, H. W. Lanigan, W. M. Fland and W. E. Winter.

Perhaps the highest praise that could be bestowed upon "Red" Galvin would be to say that his example of industry and sobriety had more influence than that of any other individual in the matter of breaking up and banishing the old bohemian idea from the newspaper field of St. Louis.

The idea, which once obtained to a considerable extent, that a reporter must be "a good fellow"—cheerful, mischievous, debauching title—and a bohemian to succeed in his profession (that is, that he must cheat both the barber and the laundryman, smoke cigarettes or a pipe, wear bulky clothes and sit up till 1 o'clock every morning over a state of bed and come to work with a breath on him like a gas factory), this idea, I say, has been banished from among the ranks of successful reporters, and other newspaper workers in St. Louis, and it seems to me as I review the past ten years, in which time this transformation has been made, that the daily life and example of "Red" Galvin was largely instrumental in bringing it about.

In other words, he helped to dignify his profession and thereby caused the younger members to respect their position before society in a business way. He taught them that "clean clothes, sobriety and earnestness mean more money on pay-day and a chance at an editorship later on."

Could any man do more for the weal of his fellow workers? Is it any wonder that we who know "Red" Galvin best should be so proud to see his portrait on the wall?

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

14 Words. 10c.
 15c. Amusements. 10c a line.
 WANTED—Experienced operators on
 Ferguson, Micksbury, Overall Pattern
 and Hickory. 3d floor. (1)
 R. ETC. WANTED—Pants operator;
 sewer; steady work; electric power. 3015
 (1)
 WANTED—For 2-needle machines;
 4d floor.

1421 Olive st.
IRS WANTED—25 expert operators on Wheeler & Wilson machines, to sew ladies' wrappers and dressing gowns; paid by the week. Bernstein Wrapper Lucas av.
MAKERS WANTED—Experienced pants all makers; also top makers. E. & Co., 1400 S. 8th.
OPERATORS WANTED—Union Sport

FILLED—Last week following em-
pments of Southwestern Business Col-
lege at, as bookkeepers and stenogra-
phers, Holland bldg.; secretary, H-
Kating Co., Continental Bldg.; and
Corner, 816 Chestnut St. This school
persons for the best office employment
is a specialty of assisting graduates to

BADLADS WANTED—Experienced in fancy art goods also.

other departments; good salary; steady position; advancement; Apply Monday a. m. GLOBE, 7th and Franklin.

WOMEN WANTED—Saleslady for souven-
 irs; fair; one with good handwriting pre-
 ferred; call Sunday between 2 and 4 p. m.
 Main st.

WOMEN WANTED—To sell and advertise

Improved Laundry Tablet. 2263 Cass.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
 LADIES WANTED—Experienced
 ladies for various departments; per-
 sonal position; apply superintendent's
 office, Famous, Broadway and Morgan.
 ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

WY WANTED—A saleslady and altera-
 tion; apply Monday. Empire Credit &
 Co., 506 St. Charles st.

LADIES WANTED—First-
 experienced salesladies;
 permanent positions; good sal-
 ary. Apply at THE PALACE,
 Locust st.

dry goods store; call before noon, 22
10th av.
LADIES WANTED—for all depart-
ments in steady position to right parties.
SCHAFER PHOS.
Broadway and Franklin.
Y WANTED—Experienced saleslady for
store; must speak German; steady

SSS WANTED—Experienced. Busy
N. Broadway. (5)

SSS WANTED—Shirtwaist makers;
ices and easiest system; steady work.
a. 717 Lucas av. (40)

SSS WANTED—Experienced young lady
room of upholstery and drapery shop.
linger. 1037 N. Vandeventer av.

SSS WANTED—Girl to work on waist.

Brilliant av.

SEWES WANTED—Women to sew at per week; materials sent everywhere by work; plain sewing only; send advs. for full particulars. S. E. K., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEWES WANTED—Shirtwaist makers; stem; highest price paid in the city; Mian Bros., 717 Lucas av. (2)

WANTED—Hand sewers; at once; come

SEWING SHIRT FACTORY, 4th floor, 1421
OPERATORS WANTED—Two expert operating machine, one operator for button machine, 10 expert operators for sewing machine, make the different parts of shirts, with good wages guaranteed. Apply to E. Wolff Shirt Co., 815 Washington St.
 (4)

girls over 16 years of age to learn in com. Friedman Bros. Shoe Co., Patry, Jefferson and Madison. (1)

RS WANTED—Good vampers and ladies' work; trimers and ironers on men's work, and 6 good girls from 16 years old to learn. Friedman Bros. 8417 Locust st. (1)

RS WANTED—50 experienced skirt-makers at once. Ferguson-McKinney Skirt Mfg. Co., 1001 Locust st. (1)

MAN WANTED—Experienced shirtmaker; good pay; power machine. Ag-Gessing Shirt Co., 717 N. 11th st. (4)

WOMAN WANTED—Young lady stenographer; Premier machine; experienced; must be able to spell and punctuate; name salary, experience, reference. Address in longhand, A 144, 104.

WOMAN WANTED—Young lady stenographer; Premier machine; experienced; must be able to spell and punctuate; name salary, experience, reference. Address in longhand, A 144, 104.

WINSTON operator, for permanent position be experienced and well educated. Age and wages expected. Ad. A Dispatch.

GIRL WANTED—Good appearance, health; must be thoroughly competent; no others need apply; \$15 a week. Trust Bldg.

GIRL WANTED—Young lady stenographer; state experience in hand-writing. Dispatch.

PHERS—Mrs. Eoline Stanley's Nix Bleach guaranteed cure for freckles, blackheads, tan and sunburn; 50c all demonstration at Grand-Leader Toilet department; try it.

WANTED—At Singer fitting room, one vamping and stitcher. Apply Singer section 23-A, Manufacturers bldg., 4th fl.

KNERS WANTED—And machine oper-

girls to learn: best paying place
Apply Star Waist Co., 9th and St.

WOMEN WANTED—Experienced; best pay
work. Isaacs & Rubenstein, 1123
av. (7)

WOMEN WANTED—Two extra waitresses
during Illinois Hotel, opposite Del-

WOMEN WANTED—1207 Market.

WANTED—Two experienced waiters ready for work. 2331 Olive st.

WANTED—Girl to wait on table, prompt; at once. Ideal. 2139 Clark av.

WANTED—Two nice girls to wait restaurant in West End; for breakfast; steady place. Ad. R 122, P.O.

WANTED—Two waiter girls; Good. 314 N. Broadway.

MAN WANTED—At once; nice car; \$7 week. 4301 Easton av.

MAN WANTED—At once, good wash—Call 3196A California av.

MAN WANTED—White. 4348 Evans

MAN WANTED—First-class washer—Monday. 5829 Theodora av., one of Easton.

WANTED—Good, healthy wet nurse

WANTED—Call 3278 Odell av. 1
Groove car.

Missie Hubbard please call at 1290A
see her brother, T. H. Milligan?

GIRL WANTED—To work in furni-
groom home. 1704 S. 11th.

WANTED—To assist with light home-
work. 2718B Allen av.

NTED-White or colored, for general
must be good cook. 5000 Washing-

NTED-For washing and ironing.
Middle st.

NTED-First-class woman for gen-
erally; must be good clean cook; no
outside work; best wages. 4133

NTED-Good woman to assist in

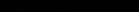
NTED—Small restaurant; good wages.
bl. (1)

NTED—Settled woman to help with
good wages to right party. 2027

NTED—Good woman for general
not afraid of work; will pay \$12
sleep at home if desired. Cigar
St. Broadway.

NTED—Nice home with family of 3

STED- Richard, intelligent and serious to take care of 3 children, 6 years of age; German pretenses; released. 4000 McPherson.



1. **NAME** _____

ADAMS ST. 2500—Two newly furnished
rooms, with bath; reasonable.
ADAMS ST. 2401—Nicely furnished two
rooms for 1 or 2 persons.
ANN AT. 1000—One or two pleasant, quiet
conveniences.
ARLINGTON AV. 2711-Summering for
a single or an entire season.
ARMAND ST. 2200—Two furnished
rooms; excellent location; all
weather exposure; with bath. Furnished
with new furniture.
ARMSTRONG AV. 1217-Furnished for
a permanent or near LaSalle
German hotel.
AUBREY AV. 7704—Nicely furnished
single family; one block east of King's high-
way.
AUBREY AV. 12104—Nicely furnished
modern couple's home; private.
AUBREY AV. 7204—Large, handsome, modern
front, arranged for 4 persons, 500 sq
feet; excellent family.

AUBERT AV., 706—Desirable furnished apt.

[illegible]

4-ELI. AV. 3483—Nicols furnished names:

[illegible]

BROADWAY, 4708 S.—Rooms, with breakfast
South Side, on beautiful river bluffs.

[illegible]

CARPENTER PL., 729—Nicely furnished second story front room; for two or four gentlemen.

[illegible]

LATES AV., 5801—Corner Belt; cool parlor room;
single or en suite; near Fair; terms reas. (1)

ATALFA RT. 6322—Nearly furnished front room; two guests; in private family home. \$2.50 per wk.

ADAMS ST. 1219—Furnished room for one or two. \$2.00 per wk.

HANNING AV. 311 N.—Nicely furnished room; one Olive cat. \$2.00 per wk.

705 N.—Large 4th-floor front room; nicely furnished; private family; very clean. \$2.00 per wk.

HANNING AV. 109 N.—Front basement half furnished room for 2 or 3; children's room; private family; very clean; home-very nice; also sleeping rooms.

WILKINSON ST. 2412A—Large, airy, fully furnished room for one; southern exposure; \$1.50 per wk.

WILKINSON ST. 2157A—Nicely furnished 1st room; private family; very clean; \$2.00 per wk.

HEATHT ST. 2222—Elegant room; 2nd; very clean; private family; very clean; \$2.00 per wk; convenient; clean, cool; three blocks from downtown.

HEATHT ST. 2222—Nicely furnished room; private family; very clean; \$2.00 per wk.

HEATHT ST. 1112 and 1714—Large, airy, clean; private family; very clean; \$2.00 per wk; convenient; clean, cool; three blocks from downtown.

HEATHT ST. 1423—Nicely furnished room; private family; very clean; \$2.00 per wk; convenient; clean, cool; three blocks from downtown.

HEATHT ST. 1421—Desirable cool room; private family; very clean; \$2.00 per wk; convenient; clean, cool; three blocks from downtown.

ROULEAU AV., 1012—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished.

[illegible]

ROOMS FOR RENT.

14 Words.

ROOMS—Two furnished rooms; large front room; terms reasonable. Ad. C 7, 17, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; front room for permanent couple; no children. Ad. C 10, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—Two furnished rooms; West End; 10 minutes to Fair. Ad. C 150, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—Will rent rooms to couples; central location; all conveniences. Ad. E 169, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—Two furnished rooms for one or two gentlemen; location best in West End; electric lights, refrigerator, gas range, etc.; \$18 weekly. N. O. Thomas, 2214 Morgan st.
ROOMS—Nicely furnished second-floor front room; all conveniences; suitable for two persons; rent \$5 per week. Apply Monday, 218 N. Leveand.
ROOMS FOR RENT—Two second-floor front connecting rooms, furnished for housekeeping; gas, gas range, ice water, refrigerator, etc.; \$15 weekly. K. O. Thomas, 2214 Morgan st.
ROOMS—Nicely furnished front room, suitable for four. Inquire 4289 Laclede.
ROOMS—Two beautifully furnished adjoining rooms; will rent single or as suite; hot and cold water, electric lights. Rent \$10. Ad. C 101, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—2 connecting rooms; suitable for family of three or four. Inquire 2188 St. Louis and Suburban.
ROOMS—Nicely furnished rooms for quiet couples by day or week. Inquire 2188 St. Louis and Suburban.
ROOMS—Furnished room for light housekeeping; 1425 Brecken av.; also 2014 N. 11th.
ROOMS—3 rooms, attic; bath, etc. Apply 608 Suburban av.
ROOMS—2 unfurnished rooms; rent \$10 per month. Apply 615 S. Spring st.
ROOMS—Furnished rooms; \$12.50 per week; 7th and Franklin av.
ROOM—Handsome furnished room; all conveniences; private family; near West Pine and Birch; reasonable; for gentlemen only. Ad. O 24, Post-Dispatch.
ROOM—Nicely furnished second-story front and connecting rooms for gentlemen; rent \$10. Inquire 413 N. 4th. Ad. E 165, Post-Dispatch.
ROOM—Nicely furnished large front room; all conveniences; in private family; South Side. Ad. B 109, Post-Dispatch.
ROOM—For one or two gentlemen; second floor; private family; excellent location; West End. Ad. E 100, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—Wanted, one or two gentlemen wishing clean, comfortable front room. Apply 8118 New Orleans av.
ROOM—Nicely furnished room, modern bath room, West End; one block from Fairgrounds. References exchanged. Ad. D 140, Post-Dispatch.
ROOM—Furnished front room, on first floor, for one or two; southern exposure; very desirable; rent \$2 direct car fare; no fair; rent \$5 per week. Ad. E 97, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—Two pleasant, furnished rooms, on ex-near car line. Kirkwood. Ad. E 52, Post-Dispatch.
ROOM—Nicely furnished front room; \$3 a week; back room, \$2.50 per week. Ad. E 100, Post-Dispatch.
ROOMS—A newly furnished room; good location; call at cigar store, 1306 Olive st.
ROOMS—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping in fine residential neighborhood; well furnished; family of adults; no children; light and heat furnished. Ad. A 158, Ad. 158, Post-Dispatch.
ROOM—Widow will rent room to couple; central location. Ad. W 122, P.-D.
ROOMS—Any person wanting furnished rooms can secure same by telephoning Delmar 2791. particulars here.
ROOMS—One or more 2d-floor front furnished adjoining rooms; suitable for transient or permanent guests; board optional; references; correspondence solicited.
ROOMS—Nicer furnished room; new furniture; southern exposure; neat and clean for light housekeeping if desired.
RUSSELL AV., 2631—Nicely furnished rooms; with bath.
RUSSELL AV., 2641—2 or 3 large, unfurnished rooms; for housekeeping; no children; convenient; no World's Fair prices.
RUSSELL AV., 2641—Furnished rooms; one or two gentlemen; every convenience; very reasonable.
RUSSELL AV., 2641—Furnished rooms; southern exposure; neat and clean for light housekeeping if desired.
UTTER ST., 1911—Two rooms to four nice gentlemen; with bath and gas. \$2.50 each; lat floor.
UTTER ST., 1918—One nicely furnished room for light housekeeping.
UTTER ST., 2641—Roomers wanted; \$1.75 and \$1.50 per week.
RUTGER ST., 1018—Nicely furnished front room; second floor; southern exposure; no other rooms; bring reference.
RUTHER ST., 1826—Neatly furnished rooms for rent.
RUTHER ST., 923—2 nicely furnished rooms for two gentlemen; with bath; private family.
BUTCHER ST., 923—Furnished rooms; front room to young ladies or gentlemen; \$2.50 per week.
ST. ANGE AV., 1121—Furnish ad./second story front, with small kitchen; housekeeping, also hall room.
ST. ANGE AV., 1201—Neatly furnished second-story front, also front parlor; visitors sleeping room.
ST. ANGE AV., 1204—Furnished room, sleeping or housekeeping; also hall room.
ST. ANGE AV., 1818—Two rooms, suitable for couple or gentlemen; with bath; fair, reasonable.
ST. FERDINAND ST., 4453—2 rooms; housekeeping; one-half block Taylor; very cheap.
ST. LOUIS AV., 9714A—Furnished room; convenient to S. car line.
ST. LOUIS AV., 9714A—One furnished front room for light housekeeping.
ST. LOUIS AV., 1215—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping.
ST. VINCENT AV., 2630—Two large, bright, airy, exceptionally clean, unfurnished connecting parlors; every convenience.
ST. VINCENT ST., 5124—Two connecting rooms; bath; reasonable.
BALISBERT ST., 1914—3 nicely furnished rooms for housekeeping; cheap.
SARAH ST., 2513 N.—Two furnished rooms, for housekeeping.
SARAH ST., 5124 N.—Well-furnished rooms; Olive and Suburban cars direct to Fair grounds.
SARAH ST., 1114 N.—Nicely furnished room.
SARAH ST., 1443 N.—Second story or connecting rooms; light housekeeping; cheap.
SARAH ST., 2104 N.—One-half block from Olive, Large front room for two persons; \$5 per week; also small room.
SEVENTH ST., 1548—One furnished room, for light housekeeping.
SHENANDO AV., 4626—Furnished rooms; southern exposure; all conveniences; gentlemen only; Park or Compton cars.
SHENANDO AV., 2656A—Rooms for World's Fair visitors; south side; close to car; private family; 3 car lines convenient.
SHENANDO AV., 2656B—Furnished room and coal, 30 minutes to World's Fair; breakfast if desired; 70c to \$1 per week.
SHENANDO AV., 2652—Nicely furnished room for World's Fair visitors; gentleman; preferred; private family.
SPRINGFIELD AV., 2758—Furnished room; first-floor front; for 2 or 3 persons; \$5 per week; also one connecting room; also one bath room.
SPRINGFIELD AV., 2752—Furnished or unfurnished rooms; gas, bath; second floor.
SPRINGFIELD AV., 2621—Light, airy front room; southern exposure; no fair; light housekeeping; reasonable.
SIDNEY ST., 1107—Five rooms and bath; up stairs; all conveniences.
SIXTH ST., 31 N.—Clean, cool rooms; No night; rents to suit all parts of the city.
SIXTH ST., 1403 N.—Furnished rooms for housekeeping; gentlemen or batching; \$1.75 up.
SIXTH ST., 817 N.—Cory house; 75 rooms; free of beddings or vermin; clean and cool; 2nd and 3rd, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per week; 4th and 5th, \$1.75 per week.
SIXTEENTH ST., 36 N.—Nice front room, furnished for housekeeping and roomers.
SIXTEENTH ST., 114—Furnished rooms, furnished for housekeeping; also single room.
SIXTEENTH ST., 1405 N.—Furnished front room for light housekeeping; Private family.
STEWART PL., 1406A—Nicely furnished room; single or as suite; bath and gas; 2nd floor; lines direct to World's Fair; prices low.
ST. LOUIS AV., 1114—Small front room for 2 or 3 persons in private family.
STANLEY MAP RD., 2710—Nicely furnished parlor for gentlemen or couple; gas, bath; reasonable.
SPENCER BL., 6807—Two unfurnished front connecting rooms; suitable for transient or permanent guests; 3 blocks west of De Houderman; reasonable if they suit you.
SPRING AV., 724 N.—Convenient, furnished rooms; private family; all conveniences.
WILSON AV., 1210 N.—New large and beautiful furnished room; bath; gas; 2nd floor; 10 minutes to Fair grounds.
WYOMING ST., 1403—Nicely furnished room for light housekeeping; \$1.25 and \$1.50 per week.
WYOMING ST., 1418 N.—2nd-floor front room; furnished for light housekeeping; \$1.25 and \$1.50 per week.

"THE BENTON," FINE ST.
 Between 9th and 10th, grandest new, large
 moderns, only 400 ft. to New Station. (31)
 CARR'S Hotel, 1217 Towne Square St., opp. City
 Hall, Bk. Bldg.; double rooms, \$10; with
 private. (32)
 CRESCENT HOTEL
 LEFFINGWELL AV. AND LOCUST ST.
 One of St. Louis new, modern hotel; luxuri-
 ously furnished; hot and cold water in every
 room; and bath; large rooms and cafe; rare re-
 sults; furnished half block from direct line to
 World's Fair grounds. (33)
 The Esmond, 3850 Lindell Bl.
 Select, private hotel; large, very desirable rooms;
 bath; large lawn; six car lines; automobiles, 15
 minutes to World's Fair; most location in St. L.
 (34)
 HOTEL ETZEL
 5338 Etzel av.; newly furnished; all rooms and
 day; large; shady lawn; walking distance of
 Fair; 7 minutes by car. Tel. Fourn. 1224. (35)
 HASTON AV., 3040-German-American Hotel; good
 and delightful; rates, 50c per day.
 "THE FOLSMETTA"
 Now open, 3020 to 24 Polson av.; "World's Fair"
 rooms, \$1; meals if desired; everything for family
 use; of the best; strictly private; take Park av.
 cars going south on 18th st. to 15th st. to C-
 Grand and Park av.; walk south 1 block to
 Folsometta. Write, call or phone River 1227.
 ZINN & CO., Agents.
 World's Fair visitors can get first-class meals
 at Hotel El Porvado, at \$1 per day; telephone
 Kinloch 289; Lucas and Zwing.
 DELMAR BL., 5901-Home No. 6000 Home
 THE MANHATTAN APARTMENTS-3001 Delmar
 delightful rooms, \$1 per day; telephone Lin-
 dell 1008.

CAS AV., 3008—La Tona
rooms for traveling men and

visitors; surprising rates and convenience.

CHIEF HOTEL

4134 WASHINGTON PLACE.
If you get cooped up in a frame hotel, small, dark, dingy, and pay high rates, let me save you! Our building is brick, rooms large, light, newly furnished, choice locality. The service is first-class; take baths; of the only car line, only one block from these cars lives in the World's Fair. Take Olive st. car. Phone De mar 3569.

BELLE PLACE HOTEL

3508 Delmar bl.; newly furnished: The day per day; 10 minutes from Fair; bath.

MCCART HOTEL 75 1/2 DAY

20th and Morgan sts., special rates to parties; 25c meals; 24c front; all outside rooms; free bath; direct to Fair.

ST. GEORGE HOTEL \$1 A DAY

3714 Olive st., special rates; 10 minutes; free bath; dining room; 10 minutes to Fair.

CABANNE HOTEL

3545 Cabanne at World's Fair visitors can find elegant cool rooms; every modern convenience; large, beautiful lawn; Superior cars at the door; 15 minutes' walk to the Fair; reasonable rates.

TRY the American Cafe, 3500 Easton; first-class chicken dinner, 25c and 35c; home cooking.

Visitor's World's Fair Hotel

Unique, select; 3500 Delmar bl. Car. Fair. Take Olive st. through or Delmar car; beautiful grounds; 15c. 1st. and 1st. for house.

THE AMSTERDAM

6000 Olive st., first-class place for first-class people. Rates, \$1 and up. Beautiful grounds, is a room, excellent service, and a fine dinner if desired; just overlooking Fair grounds. P. per Fair Post card. (50)

HOTEL KIRKWOOD

The Kirkwood is a 30-room hotel, very admirably located, with all the latest modern conveniences, modern electric and plumbing systems throughout, it is operated on the Kirkwood plan, with first-class restaurants on the premises. Its location is within one block of railway station and street car line, going direct to main entrance of Fair; only 20 minutes' walk. The rates are very moderate. Accommodations may be secured in advance, and to insure a comfortable stay, it is recommended that you be done to make The Kirkwood a convenient and homelike abode for its guests.

F. J. WASHBURN, manager, Kirkwood,
817 North 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

City office, 822 Chestnut at Telephone 1411. (50)

THE WRE

ROOMMATES WANTED.
14 Words, 10c

ROOMMATE WANTED—Ongential young man for large room; southern exposure. Kitchen telephone; best section of city; reasonable. 2128 La Fayette av.

ROOMMATES WANTED—Two employed ladies. 2 well-furnished rooms; housekeeping privileges. References. Ad. W 167, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Permanent gentleman to share large front room; \$2; must have references. 5442 Sheridan av.

ROOMMATE WANTED—For gentlemen; front room, \$10 per month. 1422 Franklin av.

ROOMMATE WANTED—By young gentleman; terms reasonable. 1026 Deman.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Refined lady; private family; terms reasonable.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Young man for second-floor front; separate bath; excellent board. 206 Delmar.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Young man, 20, would share room with young man good student; good convenient location for downtown; few particulars. Ad. C 187, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE WANTED—For young man; \$25 per month, with board. 4142 Cloc av.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Gentleman or couple to share nicely furnished flat, large front porch, kitchen privileges; five minutes' fair commute corner of Forest Park. Ad. W 175, P.-D.

ROOMMATE WANTED—For refined, quiet young man; southern exposure; front room and conveniences. 3557 Leland av.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Young lady to share room and board. 1236 St. Augustine.

ROOMMATE WANTED—For a nice young man, with references; permanent; in private family. 4022 Olive av.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Lady with own home wishes nice roommate; lady employed; good home for night party. 3528 Calumet.

ROOMMATE WANTED—For nice quiet young man; nice room and board, \$6. 2213 Irving.

ROOMMATE WANTED—I want respectable room mate, private family, separate beds, gas bath; permanent; \$1.50 a week; apply 3725 Vinney.

ROOMMATE WANTED—Young gentleman; room mate; \$1.50. Call at 1518 & 11th st. (7)

FURNISHED HOUSES F

14 Words, 10c

GATES AV. 5800—Nine-room furnished bungalow and September; price reasonable to private family.

COTTAGE—For rent, new 4-room furnished cottage in Overland Park, cars run direct to Fair grounds. Apply 1438 N. Grand.

BATHS AV. 2221—Detached 7-room bungalow, painted; 2 blocks north of Reservoir Park; highest location in the city. Fronting south; paved front and back yard; good laundry, furnace, gas range and water heater; piano, sewing machine, etc.

PINEY AV. 3548—Going to leave city will rent my nicely furnished 11-room house for \$125 per month, per 4 months. If taken at once, \$100. Call 212.

FURNISHED COTTAGE—Nice 4-room cottage, nicely furnished; only \$40 per month to good families. Carter-Gowen-Rosen Realty Co., 628 Chestnut st.

FURNISHED HOUSE—If you want a good furnished residence, near Fair, 602 Fair Park, dirt cheap, answer this. Ad. 56, Post-Dispatch.

FURNISHED HOUSE—Elegant furnished 10-room home, on West Baltimore; all large rooms; reasonable; call, don't write. McDonald, 1944 N. Vandeventer av.

FURNISHED HOUSE—For rent, Sept. 1, 8-room furnished house on Delmar rd., near Grand. Ad. H 55, Post-Dispatch.

FURNISHED HOUSE—12 rooms; nice location; all conveniences. A. D. 579, Post-Dispatch.

FURNISHED HOUSE—Newly furnished, 10-room house and September; \$25 per month. Includes gas and sewerage; good neighborhood; references. Ad. K 121.

SHED HOUSE—Nine-room b

FURNISHED HOUSE-Large house, furnished, well equipped, all new; Fair, reasonable. Call Mrs. J. W. Weber telephone 116A.

HOUSE-Handsomely furnished home of 10 rooms; large reception hall, porcelain bath; every convenience; will make terms very attractive to desirable party. Phone LORETT, 8-9866-
room 20.

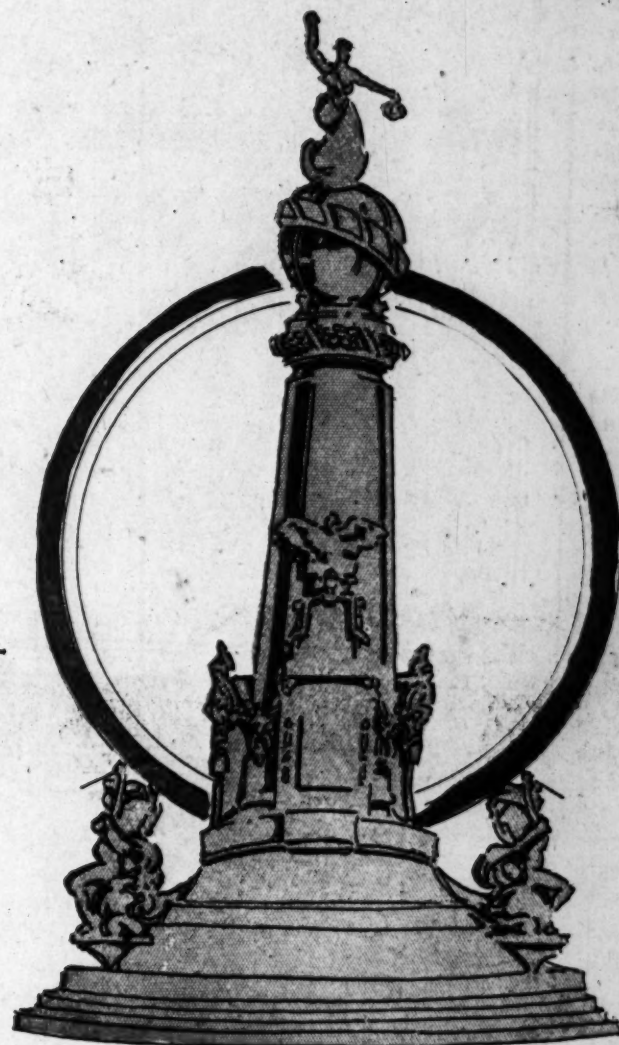
HOUSE-For rent, three bedrooms, kitchen and bathroom and convenient to cars and Fair Drive. Good neighborhood as. Phone drive 79.

MARTINSON AV., 425B-Purified stream home with Sept., 1, surrounded by Fair, Modern and Other art, very call at once; garden beautiful.

POST-DISPATCH SUNDAY MAGAZINE

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY JULY 31, 1904.

The SOUTHWESTERN GIRL AT THE WORLD'S FAIR



(SEE NEXT PAGE)

THE HOPELESS LOVE of DUKUNE, THE IGORROTE FOR AN AMERICAN GIRL AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

A YOUNG Malay-Papuan warrior worships the white maiden who sells pumelano in the Igorrote village. Has formally proposed for her hand and pathetically strives to make himself worthy of her. Lessons in letters with love as their inspiration. A true story of primitive emotion in a twentieth century environment.



UKUNE, a young Igorrote warrior on the Philippine reservation at the World's Fair, has fallen in love with pretty Miss Vera Hammerley, the American girl who sells pumelano in the Igorrote village, and has formally proposed for her hand in marriage. He is a humble disciple at her feet, learning English of her teaching, and it is his pathetic savage belief that he can yet make himself worthy of her.

Today Dukune is a primitive man, almost as naked as when he came into the world. He eats dog flesh and takes part in the native dances and other wild merrymakings of his people. Brown-skinned, rough-haired, his ears lacerated after the manner of his caste, even now so true to his Malay blood that he is homesick for the jungles of Northern Luzon, this Dukune, the Igorrote, presents one of the most amazing object lessons to be studied at the World's Fair. An uplifting passion has entered into his dark soul and he stretches out his black-nailed hands to civilization, asking that he be made fit for its cherishing.

"She your wife?" Dukune said to the young man who assists Miss Hammerley in dispensing pumelano, the native drink, in the Igorrote village. "No! Mucho bueno! You ask her she be my wife! I love! I stay in these place and learn Engleese if yes! I love! I love!"

This was how Dukune proposed to Miss Hammerley, after the Igorrote fashion, through an intermediary. Even then he was taking daily lessons from her, poring over the English alphabet, racking his bewildered primal brain in contemplation of printed characters, picking up new words as they fell from her lips—and all the while adoring her. His full black eyes are like the eyes of a dog in their beseeching tenderness as they rest upon the pretty face of the American girl who teaches him across the pumelano counter. They follow her every movement, lustrous, swimming with emotion.

And Dukune is in grim earnest about making himself worthy of Miss Hammerley. In less than four hours he mastered the alphabet. He has learned to write his own name after a fashion. He has made his mind a primary lexicon of English-Spanish-Igorrote words carrying the same meaning. When Miss Hammerley commends him his face shines with happiness. Sometimes his joy and pride lead him to execute a few steps of a native Igorrote dance. If she scolds him for being less bright than usual the tears come at her words. It's a bit piteous, this wooing of Vera Hammerley, the American girl, by Dukune, the wild Igorrote.

Also is it likely to become melodramatic. Savage men are unconventional in their love affairs. They don't accept the mitten gracefully. And Dukune, the savage, is deeply enamored of Miss Hammerley, who laughs at the piquancy of having an Igorrote wooer. The situation is not without its peril.

BUT I don't think it's so serious as that," says Miss Hammerley. She stands in her picturesque little booth, behind a big bowl of pumelano, made of orange juice and in great demand by the Igorrotes and visitors to their village. She is an attractive young woman, black-haired, blue-eyed, with clear complexion and graceful figure. Being a teacher of elocution at ordinary times, she speaks with exceptional distinctness and her face is mobile and expressive. "No, I have no idea that Dukune will ever be ugly toward me. He is a sweet-tempered fellow, as are most of the Igorrotes, and there is nothing of the cruel savage in his disposition. Then, 'Dukune! O Dukune!' she calls.

Whereupon a young Igorrote, shining like a bronze statue, naked as Adam in Eden, but for a cloth about the loins, springs out from the little group of wild folk in front of a nipa hut near by and runs to her, his bare feet pattering. His face is alert with gladness and a boyish



DUKUNE'S DAILY VISIT TO MISS HAMMERLEY AT THE PUMELANO BOOTH IN THE IGORROTE VILLAGE

smile parts his lips. He leans far over the pumelano counter, his big brown shoulders revealing splendid muscles that move easily under the skin.

"Me here!" says Dukune, his voice thrilling with pride. And Miss Hammerley laughs. The young savage is her obedient slave.

"What letter is that, Dukune?" she asks. She points to a big capital H of the Post-Dispatch's front page title.

"Echi!" cries Dukune, breathlessly. "That's right!" says Miss Hammerley. "And this?"

"T," answers Dukune, the dog eater. The girl's slender finger jumped from letter to letter. Dukune's eyes followed it earnestly. It was a wonderful recitation, this of the wild man of Luzon to his white girl teacher. Dukune certainly knew his alphabet on sight.

Then Miss Hammerley took the letters in their regular order, spelling out the words, "St. Louis Post-Dispatch." Dukune called the name of every letter.

"What does that spell, Dukune?" she asked. But here the Igorrote was beyond his depth. The letters convey to him no sense of sound in any of their groupings. He shook his head sadly. His face brightened, however, as he repeated the name after his instructor. He whispered the lesson to himself over and over.

"And day before yesterday," said Miss Hammerley, "he didn't know one letter from another. It was then that I printed out the alphabet for him and he went away by himself and studied it for nearly four hours. He learned it in that time. This was after he had told the people out here that he wanted to marry me. He declared he would remain in this country until he learned enough to be like the white men, and then he hoped I would love him. But we look on it all as a joke. And I don't want to be classed with those American girls who are going about the World's Fair with the Philippine soldiers as escorts. I don't approve of such conduct!"

But Dukune, the savage, is very much in earnest. His prepossessing face, with just a little dark down on the upper lip, glowed with pleasure as Miss Hammerley repeatedly indicated that she was talking of him by nodding her head toward him. He saw a pencil in the vest pocket of the Sunday Post-Dispatch representative. When it was handed to him in answer to his eloquent pantomime of request, he bent down, schoolboy fashion, over a bit of white paper, first moistening the pencil point between his lips.

"Name," he said finally, handing the visitor the result of several minutes of hard work. "My name, Dukune!" It was not such bad writing. Horace Greeley did much worse in his day. And Dukune was as proud as a peacock over his accomplishment. He wrote "America" next, breathing hard and sticking his tongue out under the strain of such a task as none of his forefathers had ever confronted.

"You like America?" the visitor asked. But Dukune is an honest savage. His face fell at the question. He looked embarrassed and ill at ease.

Then, "America good enough," he said, without enthusiasm. "He's homesick for the Philippines," explained Miss Hammerley. "All of them are. But they're a cheerful lot, all the same. Dukune's never in a bad humor."

After that came the English-Spanish-Igorrote recitation.



DUKUNE THE IGORROTE IN LOVE WITH MISS HAMMERLEY.

Miss Hammerley would point to some familiar object. Dukune promptly called out its American name, then the Spanish equivalent and then the Igorrote. It was a most creditable performance. When it was ended Dukune felt so elated that he went through one or two figures of an Igorrote dance, afterward lighting a cigar that the visitor had given him and puffing the smoke out between smiling lips. Dukune's teeth are discolored, but he has rather a pleasing smile.

Gov. Hunt of the Igorrote province in the Philippines had already confirmed the story of Dukune's infatuation for Miss Hammerley. The girl herself laughingly admitted that Dukune had made a formal declaration of love and asked her to marry him.

"But not directly to me," she explained. "That is not the Igorrote way, I believe. When we fast came out here he hung about a great deal and was such a bright, pleasant fellow that we all took a great liking to him. He saw that Mr. Blake and I were together most of the time, being both employed here, and one day he asked Mr. Blake if I was his wife. On being told that I was not, he announced that he would like to marry me and from that day to this everybody has been teasing me about it. And they have found it easy to keep up the joke, because Dukune spends most of his time here at the booth. I enjoy teaching him, for he is really as bright as the average American and learns with wonderful quickness. And it's a pleasure to help him, he is so grateful and appreciative."

The young Igorrote's eyes never left Miss Hammerley's face while she was speaking. When she smiled, he smiled. Old-fashioned sentimental novelists were wont to describe an enamored swain as "hanging upon his loved one's words." Well, that's what Dukune does when Miss Hammerley is talking.

"Dukune is unquestionably in love with Miss Hammerley," says Gov. Hunt. "He has never been content to remain away from her since the first day she came out here. It's a clear case of infatuation." Then he spoke to the young fellow in the Igorrote tongue and the brown skin flushed as consciously as could that of any fair Caucasian. And again the softened eyes rested upon the

American girl at the pumelano counter.

"Dukune," said Miss Hammerley, "what does this spell?"

The word "Filipino" chanced to be displayed in a Post-Dispatch heading. Dukune went over it letter by letter, but could not pronounce it.

"It's 'Filipino,'" laughed Miss Hammerley. And Dukune laughed.

"Me Filipino!" he said. "Any of your people there, Dukune?" asked the girl. The young Igorrote nodded.

"Wife?" "No—no—no!" he cried vehemently. "Sister! Sister!"

Evidently Dukune was much agitated. He is only 22 years old and as easily flustered as young men of that age usually are. But Miss Hammerley's willing acceptance of his statement reassured him. He nodded at her and laughed gayly.

Dukune must learn his lesson like any other man.

The Southwestern Girl at the World's Fair See Preceding Page.

DELIGHTFUL in her native and unaffected charm, the southwestern girl at the World's Fair is perhaps the most purely distinctive American type to be encountered there. She is American from the crown of her independent head to the soles of her pretty and swift-moving feet, and if there is any one thing that she is especially and particularly proud of, it is this same Americanism of which she has so large a possession.

The East is more or less Anglomaniac. The South is largely tintured with Creole thought and custom. The West is becoming more and more Scandinavian; and each of these sections fails in just this extent of being purely representative of the national American type. But the great Southwest, with so ample a part of its territory constituting the middle Mississippi valley, has been less subject to foreign influence than any other section of the Union, and thus presents the most genuine Americanism in the body of its population. Of this sturdily-maintained Americanism the southwestern girl is the delightful feminine representative.

She comes to the World's Fair in generous numbers. It is the first World's Fair ever held in the great territory which she calls home, and her southwestern patriotism causes her to revel in pride of its surpassing merits. She wants to see everything that is to be seen at the Fair, and the more she sees the prouder she grows. "It's our World's Fair," says the American girl—yet not in reality ignoring the claims of all the other potent American factors that figured in the Fair's making. It is only that, womanlike, she must be essentially partisan in such things.

She is a pleasant picture to look upon, this southwestern girl "doing" the World's Fair. Neither of the pronounced blonde or brunette type, she is the happy medium between the two, inclining toward the brown-haired and hazel, or blue, or gray-eyed class, with a delicate skin that would be called olive in tint but for the fact that it is a trifle too fresh in quality and boasts just a bit too much of sun-kissed color in its texture. She is a wholesome creature physically, an out-of-doors girl, long-limbed and free of movement. She plays golf and rides horseback and knows how to camp out and is an expert with hunting rifle and rod and line on occasion. So, too, is she an adept in the gentler graces, passionately devoted to dancing and as dainty a drawing-room figure as one could wish to see. But at the Fair it is her happy philosophy and untiring capacity for enjoyment that commend her to the multitudes.

In fasting feats the sect known as the Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from 30 to 40 days are very common, and once a year the people abstain from food for 75 days.

"Aren't you a little bit afraid he may be troublesome if you tell him at the last that it was all a joke?" someone asked the girl. But she shook her head and laughed.

"Not a bit!" was the answer. Dukune's too sweet-tempered for that. And I don't like it to be said that it's anything but a joke. It's just because we must have something to laugh about here in the village, and Dukune's romance seems to answer the purpose."

But it didn't seem to be a joke to Dukune, the Igorrote. The young savage, vivid and primitively candid, was still worshipping the American girl with his frank eyes when the Sunday Post-Dispatch reporter came away. His happy laugh rang out through the village as she chatted with him. Back of where the two stood a group of Igorrote men and women were just beginning a native chant, weird and strange of cadence. They were Dukune's fellows, his blood-kind, and occasionally they glanced curiously at him. But he had no thought for them. The little booth where the American girl sells pumelano seemed to be a shrine in Dukune's eyes. It was not entirely an amusing picture. But, after all, even with the unhappiest endings, this strange romance will be an old story.

Dukune must learn his lesson like any other man.

LONELY LITTLE HANA OKIKU, WORLD'S FAIR GEISHA GIRL.



AKITA THE BUDDHIST PRIEST, CONDUCTING THE FUNERAL SERVICE OVER NAO SAITO'S BODY—

SHE IS GRIEVING FOR NAO SAITO, HER DEAD PLAYMATE, BURIED IN A ST. LOUIS GRAVEYARD—A PITEOUS MINOR TRAGEDY IN A STRANGE SETTING.



NAO SAITO THE DEAD GEISHA GIRL

The two merry Japanese maidens danced together in a Tokio tea house.

They came to the World's Fair in company and were inseparable in their friendship.

But now death has claimed Nao Saito and her funeral, the first of its kind in the Western hemisphere, was made peculiarly pathetic by Hana Okiku's tears.

HANA OKIKU is a lonely and piteous little World's Fair soul. She is one of the Geisha girls who have made themselves so beloved out there by virtue of their quaint vivacity and happy ways. But Hana Okiku is saddened now, and it is as much as she can do to perform her daily task of entertaining World's Fair visitors and keep the tears out of her crinkly Japanese eyes meanwhile. Hana Okiku is grieving for Nao Saito, her dearest friend, the Geisha girl who died in St. Louis the other day, a poor little butterfly homesick for the land of flowers over which the Mikado reigns. They were chums, Hana Okiku and Nao Saito, rooming together in the Cabanne home of the Geishas, occupying the same bed, never content when apart, laughing and dancing together in company and telling one another their World's Fair secrets of wonderful experiences in this strange western country. They were inseparable.

"Where's Nao Saito?" their companions would cry. "Oh!—and then there'd be a laugh—'find Hana Okiku and there will be Nao Saito.' And it was the same if Hana Okiku were sought. Find Nao Saito and there would be Hana Okiku. But now—ah, well, the heart of a Geisha girl can brob with pain as poignantly as any. And there's an aching little heart in Hana Okiku's bosom.

For she had come over the Pacific from far Japan with Nao Saito, the friend of her childhood. They had been trained together for the calling of the Geisha girls. They had been employed in the same tea-house in Tokio, beginning their professional careers together. They had the same friends, their kindred were neighbors, their lives were linked together—and all the more closely when they came to the World's Fair under the same contract, each having refused to come unless the other were engaged, too.

So it is that the loneliest soul in St. Louis is out at the big and busy World's Fair, the soul of little Hana Okiku, the Geisha girl, far away from home and sick with the longing for Nao Saito's companionship. The Japanese do not make as ostentatious a thing of mourning for the dead as we, but they are a tender little people and very human in their emotions. Hana Okiku is like a child in the sorrow that has come upon her.

She misses Nao Saito as a child misses a dead playmate.

When the grave-faced Akita, Buddhist priest of the Temple of Nio-Mon (The Temple of the Two Kings) out at the World's Fair, leaned down over the cold body of little Nao Saito just before it was lowered into the earth in St. Matthew's Cemetery and cut off the hair of the dead Geisha girl, Hana Okiku burst into tears and her frame shook with sobbing. It was not good Japanese form thus to give way to grieving in the presence of death, but Hana Okiku could not help crying. She had loved Nao Saito so, and this was the last of Nao Saito, the poor human good-by at the barrier, the helpless waving of hands on one side, the silence and unswerving of the other.

It had been a trying time for Hana Okiku, the six days that intervened between Nao Saito's death and burial. According to the prescribed practice of the Japanese, the body could not be left alone for even one minute of the day or night.

Friends were plentiful who volunteered to keep reverent watch over the dead Geisha girl, but it was Hana Okiku who sat by Nao Saito most of the time. She could not remain away, but she was silent and unobtrusive, making no trouble for anyone. It was only that she wanted to be with Nao Saito—and she was worn and weary when the day of the funeral arrived, the funeral of a Geisha girl, the first of its pathetic kind known in the Western hemisphere.

Nevertheless, garbed in black, Hana Okiku went early to the undertaking rooms on Olive street, from which Nao Saito's body was to be carried to its burial in a St. Louis cemetery. A narrow band of crepe was sewed around one sleeve of her somber Japanese mourning robe and her face was pale and drawn from loss of sleep and with grieving. She was a piteous little figure, this Hana Okiku, loyal chum of Nao Saito, the dead Geisha girl.

At one moment he will be sitting on his haunches at the mouth of his hole, cheerfully barking at his fellows. The next, and you have not winked in between, he will have disappeared down the hole, and you see only the flash of his unimpressive tail as he goes. When he runs it is always in a zig-zag course, but there is not the slightest diminution of speed on the turns.

Morton Albaugh, state bank commissioner of Kansas, comes from the prairie dog end of the state, and has himself suffered from their invasions on his ranch. He insists that no legal five action would be necessary to rid the country of the pest if the people once realized how delicious the meat of the creature is.

He thinks, however, that before this state of things can be brought about the name will have to be changed to "prairie squirrel" or something of that sort. The word "dog" protects the creature from being eaten.

To corner a rattler in a hole requires not a little work and ingenuity on the part of the dogs, for the snake is just as smart as they are in scurrying through under-

ground passages, and it is only when preparation has been made beforehand, and the snake lured into some hole the underground outlet to which has been already sealed that he is really cornered. Then all enmity between dogs and owls is forgotten, and every town feud is buried, while all hands fall to and fill up the hole that the snake has entered. Relieving each other from time to time, clawing and digging, and shoving down, ever narrowing the quarters of the unhappy prisoner, they finally complete the job to their satisfaction, restore the conical mound and leave it there as a warning.

There are more snakes around dog towns in spring than at any other time. Baby prairie dogs may be had the year round, for four or five litters are brought forth annually, and each litter is of six or seven puppies. But the delight of owl eggs and of baby owl can be known only in the spring, and the snake never fails to take advantage of the season.

The prairie dog is the steel spring of the animal kingdom compared to his movements the stroke of a cat's paw is deliberate to the point of slowness.

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KANSAS WAGING A WAR OF EXTERMINATION AGAINST PRAIRIE DOGS

OFFICIAL PRAIRIE DOG EXTERMINATOR is the title given by the legislature of Kansas to D. E. Lantz of Manhattan, Kan. Mr. Lantz's duties are to devise means of killing off the millions of prairie dogs that infest the western part of the state.

Ever since western Kansas was settled the prairie dog has been a picturesque pest. He has devastated millions of acres of acres of land and has been the indirect means of killing hundreds of head of valuable livestock.

He has been hunted and scalded, poisoned and conjured; but he has lived merrily through it all, and multiplied at a rate that even the prolific Belgian hare cannot equal. Finally, after two years of experiment, the state agricultural college hit on a poison which when properly and tastefully used—for the prairie dog is a keen rascal, and not easily deceived—is warranted to lay low the hardest dog that ever backed defiance at his foe.

This poison is thoroughly mixed with grain, but the same kind must never be used twice, else the dogs that escaped the first bait will ignore the second. A spoonful of it is put at the entrance of every hole. The unsuspecting dog, coming out to feed, finds his meal awaiting him. After guilelessly partaking of it, he hurriedly retreats to his burrow, to die alone. A dead prairie dog is never found on top of its ground.

Mr. Lantz reports that during the past two years the state has consumed about 1200 pounds of strychnine and over half a ton of potassium cyanide in manufacturing the poison. From 600,000 to 700,000 acres of land formerly infested with the prairie dogs have been entirely reclaimed, while a partial destruction of them has been accomplished over a

Poison Mixed With Grain in Wholesale Quantities Is the Weapon Used and the State Legislature Has Appointed an Official Borgia—He Reports Elimination of the Pest From a Vast Territory.

much larger area, including some of the best alfalfa ranches in the state.

Only since alfalfa growing reached its present proportions in western Kansas has the prairie dog problem been such a grave one. Prior to that the land was hardly worth the trouble of driving out the invaders.

It is impossible even to estimate accurately the vast number of dogs that form a single town. On a ranch in Scott County owned by C. S. Gilbert of Wichita there is a single town which covers 350 acres. The houses average 700 to the acre and each house is known to contain not less than three dogs. This would bring the total population of this single town up to something like 1,225,000 dogs, to say nothing of a full complement of owls and rattlesnakes.

That prairie dogs, rattlesnakes and owls live together in the same holes is well known. The assertion is often made that they are a happy family, pursuing a peaceful live-and-let-live policy, and doing co-operative housekeeping on an ideal basis.

This is far from being the case. The dogs and the owls live in peace together, though the owl is a lazy fellow, and the dogs have to do all the work. But the snakes are interlopers, hated and feared alike by owl and dog, getting their living from the offspring of their hosts, and doing absolutely nothing in return for the favors shown them.

Of all the inhabitants of these populous cities, the dogs come first and do all the work, digging out the holes, building a firm, hollow cone around the opening to serve as a protection and a point of vantage in viewing the

remainder of the town, and later building the mysterious underground waterworks and drainage system that is so complete and amazing in its ingenuity.

Each hole connects with these laterals, which often underlie the city at a depth of from forty to a hundred feet, if it is necessary to go down so far for water. Each house also connects with every other house, so that the person who pours buckets of water in a hole after a retreating dog, and then waits to see the dog's half-drowned reappearance, is pretty sure to be disappointed.

The dogs live on buffalo grass. For variety, the little fellows eat loco weed, which is deadly in its effect on a horse or steer, but only serves to give the prairie dog a comfortable jag.

Shortly after a dog town is established the owls put in an appearance. There are no trees, hollow or otherwise, for them to inhabit, and as they are altogether too lazy to build their own holes, they simply move into the ones already prepared for them. They are harmless creatures, though, and the dogs do not resent their advent.

The snakes do not live in the town in the same numbers as the dogs and owls, because these two, by uniting their efforts, manage to kill a good many of them. In every prairie dog town a sealed hole is occasionally seen. Every sealed hole means that in it an unhappy rattler has thrashed away his life.

To corner a rattler in a hole requires not a little work and ingenuity on the part of the dogs, for the snake is just as smart as they are in scurrying through under-

One by one, dressed in dark native garb as was Hana Okiku, and similarly wearing crepe on the sleeve, a hundred or more members of the Japanese colony in St. Louis attended the funeral. Some of them, it was stated, had not worn the Japanese dress for 15 years, but all wore it this day in memory of the dead Japanese girl. And they made an impressive picture assembled about the coffin, which was draped in heavy white velvet, the casket itself being of white, flanked on each side with Japanese prayer sticks and with prayer candles at the head and foot. Little Hana Okiku stood nearest to the body. The Geisha girl pallbearers were on either side, the priest Akita at the head, and then the encircling cordon of native friends. This was the grouping when the Buddhist ritual for the dead began.

One deep note from the ancient and sweet-toned temple bell brought to the scene by the priest's assistants, marked the opening of the services. It is a bell that has been heard in Japan for nearly 400 years. It sounded now for the dead Geisha girl as solemnly as for the Lord Sataka, who built the Temple of the Nio Mon four centuries ago. And then the priest Akita chanted the words of the Buddhist ritual for departed souls.

It is a poetic and lofty invocation, this cry of Japanese mortality in the presence of death. It implores the Lord Buddha to have mercy on the soul now beginning its return to him. It entreats his favor for a happy crossing of the River of Ten Thousand Years, the River Styx of the Japanese faith. It beseeches him that he grant the departed soul an uninterrupted journey to Fushiyama, the sacred mountain of his people, and that the 10,000 years during which the soul must travel to reach the spiritual peaks be years of tranquil progress instead of purgatorial storm.

"Lord Buddha," prayed little Hana Okiku to herself, "O, great Lord Buddha, be good to Nao Saito!"

At intervals during the progress of the ritual the weird clang of the Japanese funeral gongs smote the air. Only once after its first sonorous note was the ancient temple bell sounded. As its second knell vibrated through the apartment and died away in massive echoes every head was bowed and all lips moved in an intensity of prayer. And then the crowd stirred as if suddenly awakened and called back to Akita, the priest, the deep response of a Buddhist congregation to its mediator beside the dead. The next moment the chant of masculine voices arose, a metrical prayer for the departed soul sung by five Japanese men, its rhythm set in reverential and stately measure, its score calling only for the lower tones of the male voice. During this singing other assistants of the priest Akita swung their censers about the coffin of the dead Geisha girl, the air growing odorous with incense, and at its close a white board upon which a prayer was printed in Japanese characters was placed lengthwise on the coffin.

The journey to the cemetery was made, the funeral car Dolores and the services at the grave were a repetition of those at the undertaking establishment, save that here was performed the ceremony of cutting off and distributing the locks of Nao Saito's hair and one other of touching significance. Just before the coffin of the dead Geisha girl was covered with earth each Geisha girl present advanced and received from a representative of Nao Saito's former employers a handful of flowers. One by one they then stepped to the side of the grave and silently dropped these flowers down on the coffin.

Little Hana Okiku was the last of the Geisha girls thus to bid an earthly farewell to Nao Saito. Her fingers shook as they were extended above the dark gap in the ground at her feet and her lips trembled as the flow of tears fell from her hand slowly. And then she came away from Nao Saito's grave.

Out at the World's Fair there is no room for the sorrow of Hana Okiku that Nao Saito is dead—and, besides, it is the Japanese teaching that death should be faced cheerfully, not allowing its shadow to fall over the living. But it is difficult for little Hana Okiku to live up to the customs of her people. It would be easier in Japan, for J. in is home, but the task is not the same here. Loneliness and homesickness and the missing of Nao Saito's companionship make themselves felt in Hana Okiku's soul for she is only a girl, after all. And the World's Fair is not what it was for her when she and Nao Saito laughed and talked together concerning it all. Its lights have gone out for a time and its gaiety and adventure have lost their savor. But little Hana Okiku is a Geisha girl, and the first duty of her class is to be bright and merry.

It was not so hard on her at first, because there were no theatrical performances in the Pike attraction where she is employed, and the place was quieter than usual and she could keep herself more to herself. But now she must take up her professional life again and she misses Nao Saito with an aching sense of desolation. She can't help it, Geisha girl though she is.

You can hear them chattering and laughing as they troop through their World's Fair tea garden, these Geisha girls from Japan. Hana Okiku is among them. "She'll be all right after a time," says one of her employers, "so she will. But just now she is a pathetic little thing, this Hana Okiku. She is so homesick without Nao Saito."

LITTLE FOREIGNERS AND THEIR WAYS AT THE FAIR.



A "MIXED" TEA PARTY

BABIES of All Nations Numerously in Evidence and Even More Interesting Than Their Polyglot Elders—Learning to Talk in Differing Tongues, They Yet Play Together and Make Themselves Understood—Red, Yellow, Brown Black and White, They Constitute a World's Congress of Infancy—Who They Are and How They Pass Their Days.



THE World's Fair baby is not the least interesting feature of the anthropological display at the World's Fair, yet it is one of which the public knows comparatively little. Children from all parts of the earth make the World's Fair lively with their babble and their antics. The infant of the Orient vies with the child of the West for honors at the hands of the chorons of visiting women, who exclaim: "How cute!" The rising young warrior of the Philippines comes into competition with the son of the American desert. The child of civilization is all but put to shame by the aptitude and intelligence of the savage babe, and the mothers of Christendom are made to marvel at the latter's almost perfect healthfulness.

The infantile stranger within our gates brings none of the maladies of indoor babyland, for the Ainu babe knows not the pain of teething, croup is not in the Negritos' nursery vocabulary, the Igorrote child never felt the pangs of cholera-morbus, the mumps inflated not the bronzed cheeks of the Cocopa, and the Moro child swam in the salt, healthful sea, almost from the day of its birth.

As the twig is bent the tree is inclined, so as the tree has for generations been bent the inclinations of the race may be studied at first hand and in pristine simplicity in the youth of the strange peoples brought to the Fair. Among the children of the anthropological section may be found a valued lesson. There is the lesson of "laissez faire" in family authority. No child suffers less parental restraint than does the savage child at the World's Fair, yet no child in the Occident, perhaps, is more obedient or more trustworthy.

MRS. BUTH ASHLEY HIRSCHFELD, director of the World's Fair model playground, knows more of the cosmopolitan baby population there than any other woman, and recently, by special arrangement, she had a gathering of the children of all nations at her nursery. While the little ones were assembled a photograph was taken and is now published with this story.

"The little foreign darlings were just as cute and as free from self-consciousness as they could be," states Mrs. Hirschfeld to the Post-Dispatch. "The Chinese and Japanese children especially show the results of the wonderful training to which they are subjected in their courtesy and soft speech toward one another. They exhibit surprising self-control and are probably the most obedient children in the world, American children not excepted. The little American Indian boys were wild with delight when the big automobile called around and picked them up for their trip to the model playground. The little Ainu children crowded with glee when the horn tooted, and the baby Turks and Eskimos let loose their enthusiasm when the playgrounds gymnasium was reached and they saw the seesaw, flying rings, horizontal and parallel bars, vaulting horses, ladders, sliding poles, etc. The Ainu children, on the other hand, took to the sand piles like ducks to water."

The problem of dressing Singwa, the richest baby at the World's Fair, is a very serious one, for during these

MISS OOLAHOOK FROM ESQUIMA
LAND

days. In the first place Singwa's mother is at home in the Philippine Islands, seven or eight thousand miles from her little brown darling; secondly, everybody in the Igorrote village takes an interest in Singwa and helps look after him; and in the third place, little Singwa doesn't wear clothes enough to wad a target rifle. The question of dressing Singwa is a simple one.

Singwa is a 5-year-old Bontoc Igorrote, sent to the World's Fair by his parents, who had perfect confidence in Gov. Hunt, who has charge of the tribe. Everybody is this little boy's mamma, and he just plays the liveliest day. Singwa makes friends rapidly. In spite of the fact that thousands of people pet and cuddle him every day he is not the least bit spoiled. He responds amiably to their friendly overtures and learns English with a readiness that surprises even Gov. Hunt. The Igorrote has no written language, but Singwa has secured a pencil and paper somewhere and is making his mark with a vengeance. He will soon know the alphabet.

Singwa lives in a cute little Filipino house all to himself during exhibit hours, such a structure as would delight the heart of an American child seeking a playhouse. There Singwa's popularity was attested on Philippine opening day with tips and donations from the crowds amounting to \$34. Whenever a coin was tossed to him, the Bontoc babe grabbed it like a little monkey, and hurrying to a dark corner of his dirt-floored hut, buried the money in the earth. The store of wealth was taken out later and given into the care of Gov. Hunt, who takes care of the money of all his charges and sees that sharp tradesmen do not rob them. Singwa now has nearly \$400 saved from free-will offerings and will go back to his parents in sunny Laron a rich little Filipino.

Singwa gets a bath three times a day and is never sick. His naked, outdoor life fattens him, and nothing so delights him as his "Missouri mule," a rubber ball out of which a mule's head and ponderous ears spring when the ball is squeezed.

Imagine Nancy Columbia, the pretty and conscious daughter of the Eskimos, in contrast to the baby son of the tropical Orient. Nancy goes about all day attired in sealskin overalls, walrus-hide boots and jacket, like an Eskimo man. It is the dress of her people, and adorned in those heavy garments she lives at the Fair. Her chief occupation is wielding a long rawhide dog-whip, like the men of her tribe, who stand away 30 feet and whip-crack for pennies cast onto a block by spectators.

Miss Nancy is quite a little lady withal. She is coy and sweet and straight as an arrow, and has a clear, twinkling eye. Her black hair is worn down in two braids at either side, behind, and she is very conscious and much embarrassed when she falls with the whip. Miss Nancy was born on the Chicago Midway, and hence was named Golden Hair and a new 11-year-old. She was taken home to

Labrador, where she grew up, till the Buffalo Exposition, since which time she has been in the United States. She attended school last summer at Coney Island and now speaks English quite as fluently as her native Eskimo. Her mother, Escher Anvik, acted as interpreter for Lieut. Peary in 1898-91.

No "Tidy Teddies" are Tingi, Melasie, Ormo and Leon, four Moro youngsters who play and swim all day along the banks of Arrowhead lake, which skirts the east and north sides of the Philippine reservation. Their ages range from 6 to 9 years and the problem of bathing them, combing their hair and putting them to bed are the least of those which may confront their parents. Born in little bamboo huts on stilts protruding from the sea, these boys learned to swim about as soon as young ducks would have learned, and the fresh salt air has kept them healthy all the six to nine years of their lives.

Every boy reader of the Sunday Post-Dispatch will be interested in the rivalry of Alfonso Barbagio and Elario Sierra for the bow and arrow juvenile championship of the World's Fair tribes. Both have Spanish names, though Alfonso is a little black, kinky-headed Negro from the Philippines and Elario is a Pueblo Indian from Las Cruces, N. M. Both came honestly by their Spanish names. Alfonso is 9 years old and Elario is 12. The friends of each boy declare that he is the best shot with the bow and arrow on the grounds.

Alfonso's people are still in the aboriginal stage of development, and his father, Giorgio, is known among anthropologists as "the missing link." Alfonso knows no restraint except that his father makes him hustle for nickels which the visitors are free to give out. From a distance of 15 paces he hits a coin with his little arrow three in five times. His duty done, Alfonso bethinks himself of his native forest and slips away into the willow bushes along the outskirts of the reservation with his implements of war. A few minutes later he returns in triumph to his guardian with a quivering sparrow impaled half way up the shaft on his arrow. Thus has Alfonso proved himself a worthy son of his Moro father and has proclaimed himself the champion sparrow hunter of the Philippines.

Elario Sierra, though his people are on the upgrade toward civilization, and though he himself is in daily attendance at the United States Indian school at the World's Fair, loves the story of the primeval prowess of his forefathers and sticks to his bow and arrow to this day. When not selling Pueblo pottery souvenirs, acting as interpreter, or learning geography, reading, writing spelling or number work in school, he like Hiawatha, takes his bow and arrow and steals away. He goes to the Pike or elsewhere, sticks a small twig in the ground and goes home with a pocketful of nickels which the white man has placed there as his target.

Poor little Nora Mary, 8-year-old daughter of the Pawnees from Oklahoma, has imbibed some of the crafty spirit of her ancestors. She is dressed in very ordinary American clothes, her hair straggling in her brown face, and is wiping out the dishpan when a stranger arrives at the earth lodge of the Pawnees. "Ten cents and you can come in," says the little Indian mite.

"Very well, what's your name?" asks the stranger, once inside and parted from his dime.

"Ten cents!" says Nora Mary.

"But what do you do in here?" persists the stranger.

"You give me more money and I tell you," insinuates the tiny Indian maiden sweetly.

"You want us tell you everything for nothing?" scowls an old squaw from the dark recesses of the earthen lodge.

Such is the life of little Nora Mary, the Pawnee girl. When not assisting the squaws in cooking or making headwork, she puts on her little buckskin dress and plays with her Indian dolls.

Another of these innocents is tot Chilco, the Pueblo pup, whose mother sits guarding it by the flap of her teepee all day long. Five cents will tempt the mother to uncover the face of her baby and expose it to the curious public gaze.

Another is the infant Hidajo, whose mother, the Navajo blanket-weaver, sits the day long at work in the United States Indian building. Baby Hidajo sleeps peacefully in an Indian cradle, a hoop holding from its face the cloth that screens it from the curiosity, and only the tiny,

TEN NATIONALITIES GROUPED
ON THE MODEL PLAYGROUNDA LITTLE
IRISH COLLEEN
AND HER
LITTLE
BEAU
FROM
ERIN.ALFONSO
BARBAGIO,
NEGRO
BOY

SINGWA, IGORROTE BABY

years on and precocious as any American child, yet his precocity, strangely enough, has run to the bad. What does Coush do all day long? He smokes cigars, cigarettes and pipes and swears like a trooper in the English tongue. Coush is bright enough, and somebody thought it smart to teach him "cuss words." They were the first English he learned, and he reels them off now by the yard. His indolent Cocopa parents would not object even though they knew what he said. The Cocopa child is never punished by its parents, but runs wild at will, learns to care for itself, and falls asleep when it likes at night.

In contrast to the interesting children of savage tribes at the Fair is the Chinese child. No more carefully dressed and watched from morn till night is the American youngster. Of two dozen children in the village, Harold Lowe, San Francisco bred and speaking English better than Chinese, is most before the public, and Fannie Moy, aged 8, born in Boston, is carefully washed and combed and put to bed at 10 o'clock each night (an early World's Fair hour) by a white nurse. Ah Won is a little girl 4 years old, and according to custom wears her jet black hair done up in a tiny crescent-shaped knot that stands out from the right side of her head, all bound about in twine of yellow and red and green. As she grows older she must adopt the seven different styles of hairdress approved for Chinese girls and women, according to advancing age. She dresses now in black kimono or saam, a figured cloth of orange or green foot-foos or panties, and fancy figure slippers or hais.

Rosa Saleem is the 3-year-old daughter of a Turkish father who whirls a gun on the Pike and of a mother who is a dancer. She is the pet of the Pike and is very spoiled. She is pretty and has dark, round eyes and curly ringlets of hair. She stays all day long with her parents, to whom she is very devoted, and until 10 o'clock at night may be found cuddled up on the lap of her mother when the latter is not dancing. To pet Rosa is to win the eternal friendship of her parents.

Mark Sercurrier, of Holland parents, was born in the World's Fair city two months ago. His father is a civil engineer in the employ of the Exposition company, and baby Mark spends many of his days in the care of the nurses at the model playground.

Emil Spitz of Vienna is a little Austrian at the Fair. He is 2-1/2 years old and is seeing much of the world and World's Fair visitors from the baby's viewpoint. He may write a book sometime on "The World's Fair Through a Baby's Eyes." Every day dozens of people pinch his little fat cheeks at the playground and say things in many languages, all of which means "how perfectly cunning."

One of the few American children living at the Fair is little Miss Dorothy Betts, 11 years old and daughter of National Commissioner Frederick W. Betts of Connecticut. She lives at the Connecticut state building and is there learning to preside with all the grace and dignity possible for a grown-up person. She is the youngest hostess at the World's Fair.

THE WAR OF THE ST. LOUIS GREYNA GREENS



"THE LIGHT THAT DOES NOT FAIL"—A RUNAWAY COUPLE FROM ST. LOUIS SIGNALING FOR THE ST. CHARLES FERRY.



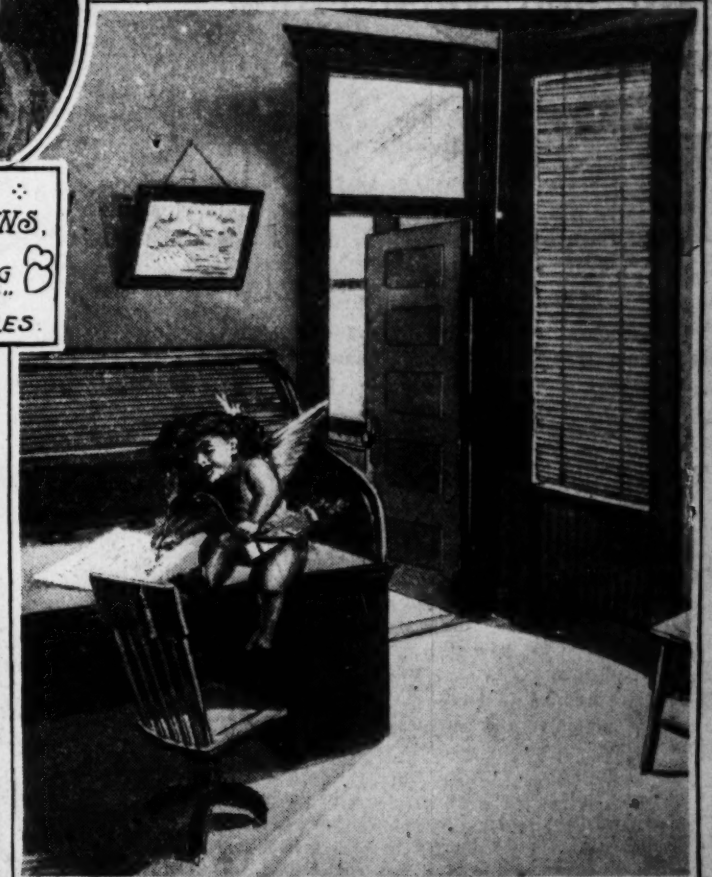
COUNTY COURT HOUSE AT ST. CHARLES



"TWO SOULS WITH BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT"—WAITING FOR THE FERRY THAT CARRIES THEM TO HYMEN'S ALTAR ACROSS THE MISSOURI.



JUDGE J. W. BRUNS, THE "MARRYING JUSTICE" OF ST. CHARLES.



THE SECRET WEDDING ROOM IN THE ST. CHARLES COURT HOUSE—CUPID'S SNUG HARBOR.

PICTURESQUE St. Charles Now Leads Clayton and the East Side in Popular Favor as the Scene of Runaway Marriages—Provides a Secret Wedding Room—Eloping Couples Find It Irresistibly Romantic to Cross the Raging Missouri in a Skiff—Ferry Headed for a Matrimonial Snug Harbor—A Story of Sentimental Adventure.

THE very latest romantic development in St. Louis' immediate territory is that of a new Greytna Green of such irresistible fascination to runaway couples as to draw them to its shrine as if it were a magnet and they but quivering bits of shining metal palpitating under the alchemy of Love's young dream. The suddenly formidable place is situated in picturesque St. Charles, on the banks of the turbulent Missouri, and boasts a secret wedding room especially prepared for the celebration of fugitive nuptials.

Not only does the Greytna Green of St. Charles possess a secret wedding chamber opening exclusively to young Lochinvars and their accompanying sweethearts, but, until very recently, so much of peril and adventure attached to its reaching as to make it supremely attractive to all daring young souls that relish danger as a sauce for sentiment. It was—and in the case of elopements by night still is—necessary for elopers to cross the raging Missouri in a frail skiff-ferry of the most terrifying instability, so that they must outdo Lord Ullin's daughter of hallow fame in order to be united in the holy bonds of wedlock. As may easily be seen, a Greytna Green blessed with these advantages in such prosaic days as the present appeals so powerfully to the sentimental imagination as to be simply overwhelming.

All of which means that the erstwhile supreme Greytna Green of Clayton, the county seat of St. Louis County, and that other Greytna Green, "over the border" on the east side of the wide Mississippi, are now threatened with the sere and yellow leaf of decadence and the ultimate loss of their romantic glory. They cannot hope to compete with their new St. Charles rival. They are victims of the fickleness that attaches to all things within the domain of the tender passion. Their charms have palled. A fresher and more poignant competitor has entered the field. The flight of St. Louis elopers is now through the beautiful expanse of the Florissant Valley, across the wild Missouri on the frowning bluffs of St. Charles to the stately courthouse on the summit, and thence, radiant and triumphant, into the secret hymeneal apartment where knots are tied that make young men and young women one and indivisible.



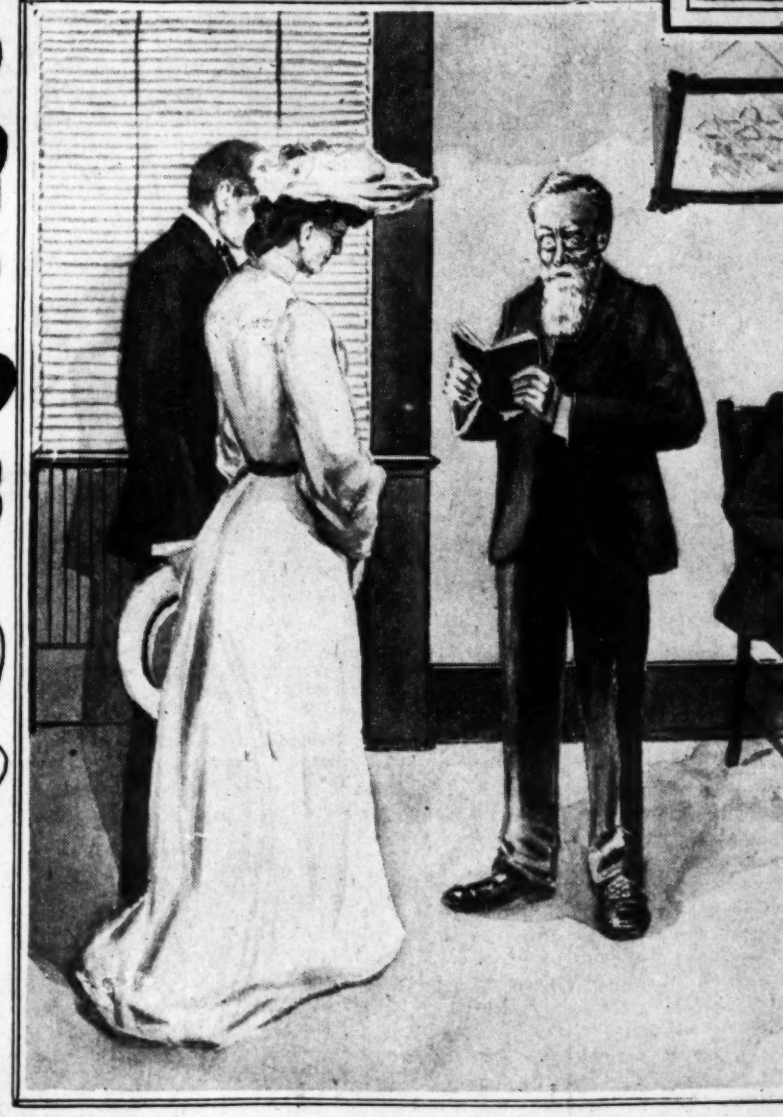
ENTERING THE ST. CHARLES MARRIAGE LICENSE OFFICE—THE DIMPLED GOD OF LOVE IS ITS DOOR KEEPER.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE J. W. BRUNS, who does most of the runaway marriage business in the new Greytna Green, is a white-haired, white-bearded, fatherly figure, with a benevolent smile and a twinkle of philosophic humor in his shaggy-browed eyes. In addition to being a justice he is also a notary public and a deputy sheriff, but that's another story. The dramatic interest attaching to Squire Bruns is due to the fact that he is the officiating genius of the secret wedding room in the St. Charles courthouse.

The line of flight of the sentimental pilgrims' progress to the haven of matrimony in St. Charles is simply delightful. No hero or heroine of old-fashioned romance could wish for anything more entrancing. Even when they have triumphantly braved the perils of the journey from St. Louis and the passage of the Missouri river they are enabled to terminate their enterprising voyage in the most rapturously clandestine manner.

This is because they find themselves behind the St. Charles courthouse, when they once set foot on the soil of St. Charles County. It is not necessary for them to enter at the front, as do those everyday mortals who go there to transact the less colorful business of life. They wend their way instead through grassy meads and under the sylvan shade of trees to a cute little side door of the courthouse—and not always do they reach this portal without immediate adventure.

For keen eyes have been watching them since first they turned their steps in this direction. Midway between their landing place and the courthouse is the office of one Fred Knoop, situated on Jefferson street, and this same Fred Knoop is also a justice of the peace, duly empowered to marry young Lochinvars and Lochinvarresses under the laws of the sovereign state of Missouri. And he loves to exercise his authority. He loves it so dearly that he tries to gather in all the trade in this important field. It is said that he has "runners" in his employ, whose business it is to "control" eloping couples and induce them to be married by Justice Knoop when once they have secured the necessary license. When Justice Knoop, therefore, spies a lovesick twain hurrying from the banks of the Missouri toward the St. Charles courthouse it is but a little time until one of his agents makes himself known to them and sounds the praises of Knoop as a marrier. Wherefore the gauntlet of the Knoop organization must be run at the very outset.



"AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER"—JUDGE BRUNS MARRYING A RUNAWAY COUPLE.

So they enter that insipid side door and young Lochinvar taps on the panel of the marriage license office—a quivering little rat-tat, because deep down in their hearts all young Lochinvars are as panicky as a scared rabbit at such a moment.

Victor D. Dierkes, St. Charles County's recorder of deeds, himself opens the door at this signal. Ah, but this Recorder Dierkes is a boon to eloping couples, a strengthening, sustaining, reassuring influence! He knows such a couple as far as he can see them. His official manner is inviting, tranquilizing. He calms them almost hypnotically. And then, to fill their cup of content, he invites them into a private apartment, safe from intrusion, and there the marriage license, which authorizes them to be made one, is issued. They learn at the same time that there is not the faintest likelihood of the issuance of the license being given out to the press for embarrassing publicity.

Also do they discover coincidentally that Squire Bruns has an office in the courthouse building and that he may be called in at a moment's notice. Furthermore, the information is permitted to sink into their inner consciousness that the courthouse possesses a secret wedding room and that

the little door to their right opens directly into that charmed apartment. A hurried signing of papers, a grateful payment of the establishment fees, a few more blushes on the part of the eloping maiden and an additional flood of panic on that of the eloping swain—and whisk! they find themselves in the hidden chamber, where they are to be united for life. It is a simple and modest little shrine. When they enter there is no one but themselves present, save Cupid. Hymen comes in later. And then Squire Bruns and two witnesses. The good old squire is like a benediction in flesh and blood. The witnesses are so free of excitement or any form of nervousness that they act on the prospective bridegroom like a breeze. The little secret wedding room is as quiet and soothing as if it were Love's arbor on a desert island. Why, bless your soul, there's nothing so terrifying in getting married, after all! Are you ready? One—two—three! and the first thing the runaways know they are husband and wife!

But this phase of the story merely records the happy sailing of the runaways into the snug harbor of matrimony. Only a little time before and they were among the rough waters. It was necessary until the very recent past, when a street railway system from St. Louis completed its line across the St. Charles bridge, for these eloping couples to cross the Missouri river in a ferry, a small rowboat whose gunwales were almost level with the waves. It is still necessary for them to make this perilous passage if they go to St. Charles late at night as many of them prefer to do. Arriving at night on the St. Louis side of the Missouri, these runaway folk found a lighted lantern hung beside an old street-railway waiting station. With this lantern they signaled for the ferry, waving it to and fro after the wig-wag fashion of Uncle Sam's signal service corps. Then they would sit down to wait for the ferry and "spoon" while waiting. It was an ideal spot. All was silent. The moon shone on them through the whispering leaves. Across the river they could see the courthouse dome radiant in the moonbeams. Not far from there, they knew, lived Squire Bruns, always more than willing to be waked up at any hour of the night to perform the marriage ceremony, and equally convenient was the home of the recorder of deeds, similarly obliging about issuing a marriage license. And the passage of the Missouri river, though perilous, was a brief experience, zestful to the truly romantic.

And when the picturesque town of St. Charles had been successfully invaded in the darkness, Judge Bruns and Recorder Dierkes awakened, the license secured and the nuptial knot tied, equally romantic was the return of the triumphant elopers. On the St. Charles side of the Missouri they found a perfectly charming little bench in the shadows, a rustic settee, where they could sit communing with one another's souls for a few blissful moments. Then again into the ferry, another perilous battle with the raging torrent dashing down toward the Mississippi—and at last, husband and wife, their feet were again on their native heath, the soil of the St. Louis side of the river, and their name was—well, it was only one name for both then, where an hour or so before it was two.

For all these reasons of superior romance, adventure, peril and the like, therefore, the Greytna Green of St. Charles has distanced its older competitors. The new Greytna Green of St. Louis' sentimental territory bids fair to become the most famous shrine of sentiment in the United States.

The Captive Guest of a Brigand

Ion Perdicaris' Own Story of His Exciting Experience with the Moorish Bandit, Told for the First Time to the World....

Made Prisoner By a Sudden Foray, Carried to a Remote Secret Fastness and Held for Ransom—Found Raisuli "a Most Thoughtful Fellow," Calmly Desperate and Masterful—Adventures in Captivity.

ION PERDICARIS, who was captured by Raisuli, the brigand, whose abduction threatened international complications, and who was finally ransomed for \$70,000 has told the story of this remarkable and romantic episode for the Sunday Post-Dispatch. This is the first narration of his adventures that Mr. Perdicaris has given for publication, and it was obtained for the Sunday Post-Dispatch by a correspondent who visited him last week in his home at Aidonia, four miles from Tangier.

BY ION PERDICARIS.

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THE advance guard of Raisuli's men no doubt spied out the ground beforehand, and had no difficulty in selecting a convenient meeting place in the grounds. There are many secluded spots there, thickly overgrown with bushes and shrubs. We were sitting out on the veranda after the dinner, when we heard the trouble in the kitchen. We often sit there when the east wind blows, for it gives us shelter, and we can look over the panorama of the straits, of which we never tire.

We rushed into the servants' hall, where in an instant we were surrounded by Berberes, thrown on the ground and firmly held there. At first I fancied that they had come to plunder the house, but soon I was undeceived, and realized that it was even a more serious matter than that.

A strong-looking man, whom I recognized as Raisuli, raised up his hand and cried:

"I am Moulay Ahmed Raisuli! Do not fear anything! If you submit not a hair of your heads will be harmed. I swear it by Allah and his prophet!"

Then there was a sudden stillness. Before that my servants were inclined to make a fight, but now they saw that it was a case of brigandage—that I was to be served as was Mr. Harris a year ago. There was no use in resisting. It meant serious injury or death. We were unarmed, while the brigands were fully prepared in that regard.

The ladies were, of course, terribly excited and apprehensive. They were told that we would be unharmed, and that somewhat calmed them. But it was a tragic moment, for in dealing with a man of Raisuli's character, as I then knew him, I did not feel overconfident that he would keep his word.

We promised to submit and we were set free, but surrounded by about twenty desperadoes with loaded rifles. The chief and his men were perfectly cool, and acted together with machine-like precision. The ladies cried and moaned, while the servants buried their heads in their hands and sobbed aloud. It was not a very cheery send-off, I can tell you.

It was 9 o'clock in the evening, but Raisuli evidently believed in dispatch, for he declined to allow us to put on clothes more suitable for the journey before us. He had brought white helmets for us, he threw an overcoat to me and his own blue burnous he gave to my son-in-law. He would allow no farewell to the ladies. He said it would only increase their emotion and anguish. He was a most thoughtful fellow, was Raisuli. He had prepared for every contingency, and when he said a thing, however quietly, he meant it to be final.

One of my servants accompanied us by Raisuli's permission, and he was a great comfort in the rough times that followed. We were accommodated with a couple of our own horses, and Raisuli having ridden in on a mule, left on a particularly fine barb of mine. He easily put his hand on the likeliest animal in the stables. This was the only thing taken—except ourselves. Not an article was touched in the house, and even some money that one of the band took from a servant was handed back and the robber was in disgrace.

We rode silently until daybreak, our way passing quite close to Tangier—so close that a shout would have been heard in the houses. But we were warned that such a shout would be our last, and we quite believed it, so we kept silent under the immense temptation. In the morning we stopped for a short time and I was allowed to write a letter to my wife assuring her as to our treatment.

Then we began to climb into the mountains, the path becoming ever steeper, until finally our way lay among mere heaps of rocks quite barren. This weary journey continued the whole day, and we had no food but very bad bread and still worse cheese—but we were glad of anything. Sometimes we passed through an oasis of a valley, greatly to our relief and that of our unfortunate horses. At intervals we were allowed to take a short rest, when we flung ourselves on the ground and fell asleep almost at once.

Raisuli never seemed to have a moment's apprehension about being pursued. He had a rear guard about a mile behind, but we went along at a terribly tiring jog-trot pace—it seemed unending, and I felt the wearing effects of the journey very keenly. But we kept our spirits up by talking and discussing our captors, who might have been deaf and dumb almost, for all they seemed inclined to say to us.

I was fully expecting that Raisuli would have trouble



THE
BRIGAND
RAISULI
AS
HE APPEARS
AT HOME

Raisuli
Declared That
the Presence of
American
Warships in Tangier
Bay Enabled
Him to Bring
the Sultan of Morocco
to Terms
and Thus Made His
Game of
Brigandage Successful.

I spoke to him of the Sultan of Morocco, and asked how far he recognized his authority, as I knew all the Berbers did not do so. "I am chief here," said Raisuli. "I have combined three large tribes who were formerly at war. I can dispose of nearly four thousand as good fighting men as Morocco can produce. They are men accustomed to fighting, and indeed their life is fighting. I do not need the guarantee of the protection of any European power. They are not able to operate in this country. The Sultan's army cannot vanquish me—my mountains are inaccessible even to the Christian troops. My rights are as good as the Sultan's within my own province. My capture of you and your friend is not an act of brigandage or robbery—it is an act of war. It makes the Sultan know that I cannot be trifled with."

The self-confidence of this man was amazing. He really seemed to consider himself above retribution at the hands of any European combination. His hand can disperse in the mountains if pursued, he said, and except by treachery which is outside his calculations, he could never be caught.

He is a resolute, energetic, determined man, full of ambition. When he likes, he has perfect manners. He at first told me that he had never harmed anyone who had not first injured him. "Any man who hurts me," said he grimly, "shall suffer the penalty thereof. If I have taken slaves, it is only because my own have been stolen; if I have killed men, it is only because they came to kill me."

One day Raisuli took us for a walk and broke out into a rhapsody over the beauties of the surrounding landscape. From the summit one could perceive through the faint blue haze the azure streak of the straits, while all below the country was like a vast garden.

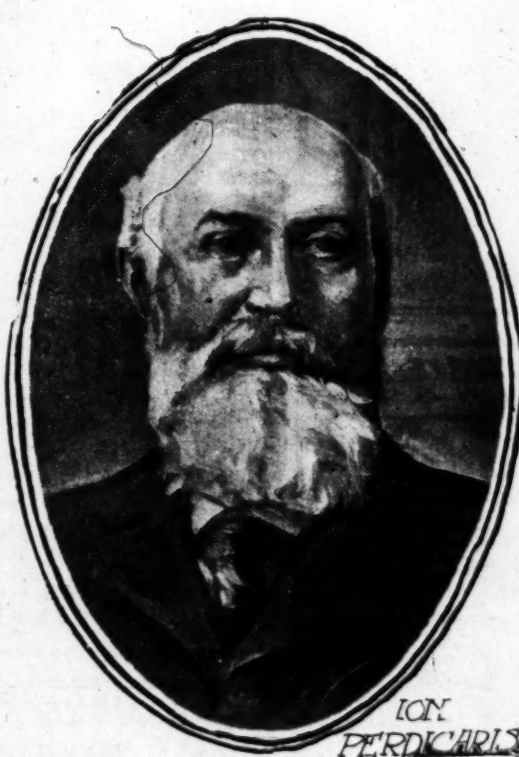
We received letters from our friends and got newspapers, so we were not altogether without means of passing the time. But I was forbidden to make any sketches, and we were blindfolded at certain parts so that we might not learn the secret of the passes.

At last everything was settled, the prisoners were released and the sheik of Wazan came bringing the ransom, which consisted of 20,000 duros in coin and fifty checks of a thousand each, payable at the French Bank at Tangier.

Raisuli took leave of us with expressions of sincere affection, and to me he pledged eternal friendship, promising that if I were ever in danger he would defend me. As soon as we had left the mountains I was transported in a Moorish litter, and we reached Tangier about 11 at night, rode thence to Aidonia, where we were overjoyed to rejoin our families. My captivity was an experience which I shall always remember, but have no ambition to repeat.

village, which stands on a high plateau, consists of about a hundred huts like ours. The population was about 300 strong, and we soon learned that they were nearly all relatives of Raisuli who held undisputed sway among them. Many mountaineers also came in to visit us, and their conduct varied—some were coldly, critically observant, others mocked us in our helplessness.

Life now became more bearable. The negotiations progressed satisfactorily. We used to dig every evening in the sheik's tent, and Raisuli came in every evening and took coffee with us. We became quite cordial. Raisuli's iron reserve melted, he shook hands with us on meeting and parting, and we had pretty long talks together.



Sulphur Mining in Extinct Volcano

American Capital Invested in Enterprise to Exploit the Rich Deposits Found in Crater of Mount Popocatepetl—A Picturesque Undertaking.

ONE of the latest business enterprises in which the late Andrew H. Green of New York was engaged was the organization of a company to exploit the great sulphur deposits of Mount Popocatepetl, the extinct volcano about 60 miles from the City of Mexico. It was announced in the press dispatches a few days ago that the purchase of the mining rights had been accomplished by Charles Holt on behalf of a New York mining company. It was into Mr. Holt's hands that Mr. Green committed the task of making an investigation of the sulphur mine property and of its commercial availability. Mr. Holt, who is a mining engineer, spent something like \$5,000 in this inquiry. He visited Sicily and other sulphur-producing countries and made a report as to the cost of mining and marketing the sulphur in each.

His report on the commercial side of the question was that it cost upward of \$15.00 a long ton to mine and market the sulphur of Sicily, which is about the most formidable competitor in the field. To mine and deliver the Mount Popocatepetl sulphur on the New York market, he figured would not cost, under the advanced methods of working proposed, over \$10 a ton, thus giving the long tonnage of \$5.00 as a basis for cutting under existing conditions of competition.

Sulphur commands a market price of \$22 a long ton. The total sulphur consumption of the United States and Europe is about \$20,000,000 tons a year, of which the United States takes about 20,000 tons and all Europe combined about 20,000 tons.

Before Mr. Green met his tragic death the plans for going ahead with the Mount Popocatepetl enterprise were pretty well matured and Mr. Holt went to Mexico to conclude the preliminary steps of the transaction. He is there now and either has succeeded in making the purchase of the

property or will succeed in so doing within the next week or ten days.

Mount Popocatepetl has long been a real estate possession in the family of Gen. Gaspar Sanchez Ochoa, a wealthy gentleman whose home is in the City of Mexico. He has been ready for some years to sell it, but there were two obstacles in the way. One was that his price for the property, \$1,500,000 in gold, was thought to be too high, and the other was that there seemed to be some doubt as to a valid title. Both these impediments, it would now seem, have been removed.

The work of operating the vast sulphur deposits in the volcano crater will, it is announced, be under way in the course of a few months. This will involve the expenditure of something like \$500,000.

The sulphur in the crater of Mount Popocatepetl, as in all other volcano craters, is found encrusted on stones. These stones must be lifted from the crater, transported to the reducing plant and there stripped of their surface deposits. Frederick J. Falding, who has been retained as consulting engineer in the erection of the plant, said last week that he understood that the work, considered as an engineering problem, was very simple.

These sulphur deposits are down in the water at a depth of between 500 and 700 feet. Simple machinery will suffice to lift them to the crater rim, the crater being about half a mile in diameter.

The ore will be conveyed by an aerial tramway about three miles and a half long to a point about half way down to its various destinations.

In addition to the sulphur industry there is to be a hotel on the summit of the mountain and a sanitarium for convalescents, to be reached by a cog railway. About 200 acres will be laid out as a park.

In a desultory way the sulphur in the Popocatepetl crater has been mined for upward of 400 years. Hernandez Cortes being among those who engaged in digging it out. The Mexican government report puts the amount of sulphur in the cone at \$18,000,000 tons and places the annual increase in the deposit at 1 per cent annually of the total amount, or 1,800,000 tons a year. There is now about \$10,000,000 tons of sulphur blocked out in the crater all ready to be raised to the rim.

The Playthings of a Millionaire

An Airship to Succeed \$10,000 Private Wireless Station as the Hobby of W. Gould Brokaw, Multi-Millionaire Bachelor, Whose Former Fads Have Been Blooded Horses, Fast Yachts, Racing Automobiles and Auto-Boats.

A young Croesus who believes that even one's amusements should be of practical value.

He works hard on the scientific phases of his hobbies and strives for expert knowledge.

Spends money freely to develop his ideas and then devotes his time to experiments along useful lines—What he expects to accomplish.

UTOS and yachts, horses and dogs, have been the playthings of millionaires for some time now, but it has been left for W. Gould Brokaw of New York, Great Neck, L. I., and High Point, N. C., to take up wireless telegraphy and the airship. He is already studying Marconi's system, and has an apparatus installed at his splendid country place, Nirvana, at Great Neck. Now Mr. Brokaw is planning to have an airship built for him by Santos-Dumont in time for use next summer, so great is his desire to put to practical use the scientific discoveries of his friends.

"O, yes," said Mr. Brokaw, when asked about the wireless telegraphy and the airship, "I am installing an apparatus here to connect with my yacht. A Marconi operator is giving me daily lessons; I am getting along famously. But please don't say yet that I am an accomplished aérochauffeur. I am taking my time about getting an airship. I want to see what my friend Santos-Dumont has accomplished. If his new airship is a success, perhaps I shall have one by next spring."

Clubdom and society knows Mr. Brokaw very well. He has several millions in his own right and stands to inherit more. He is the owner of two superb villas, the one at Great Neck, where he is at present, and the other, Fairlawn, in North Carolina, where he goes for the spring season. The yachting world knows him chiefly because of his ownership of the big yawl Sybarita, which belonged to that iridescent London promoter, Whitaker Wright, who committed suicide a few months ago after his conviction for embezzlement.

In the auto world Mr. Brokaw is equally prominent because of his interest in the sport. Down in his automobile house at Great Neck are half a dozen crack machines, but the star among them is the racer which he had specially built to make the great run from Paris to Madrid against all the auto experts of Europe.

Horses and dogs have always been his favorites, and he has been steering a yacht ever since he could remember. All these find quarters down at Great Neck, where Mr. Brokaw spends fully six months of each year. It is only this year, however, that the wireless and the airship have had his attention.

All these playthings keep Mr. Brokaw busy at Great Neck. Few places on Long Island compare with it. He has 300 acres already laid out, and during the winter he will add almost as much more. Only last spring he bought a plot of ground which holds 15 houses. These will be all torn down to make room for the extensive improvements which he has planned.

Wireless telegraphy house, auto-boat house, automobile house, kennels, polo field and club house, stables—all these grace this fair spot already. Next spring, if all goes well, there will be another building on the place—the first in this country—an airship garage.

Just now the wireless telegraphy plant has all the call. About three hundred yards from the house the visitor finds it. There is a small white house perfectly fitted within for the purpose for which it is intended. There are wires running everywhere, and a telegraph line which connects it with the mansion. Back of the wireless station runs a big white pole 200 feet in the air. It is braced with great steel cables firmly set in the lawn's thoroughfares. Close to the top hangs a big cross-piece of wood from which the wire reaches into the air.

All this equipment has cost close to \$10,000 to install. It is the finest wireless outfit in the country. It has a radius of from 150 to 170 miles. Inside the house are the most delicate instruments that money can buy. No ocean steamer that receives news from one side of the Atlantic to the other throughout its voyage is better equipped. There is a receiver and a transmitter, a battery of Leyden jars and a powerful series of cells which supply the all-important current.

Mr. Brokaw has engaged a special Marconi operator to install his apparatus and to teach him the intricacies of its manipulation. He himself is taking daily lessons in the art and is having his favorite chauffeur instructed as well, so that he can always have some one at home when he is at sea who can take his messages and return the necessary answers.

presents himself each morning for his lesson in the wireless. The operator is one of Marconi's sharps, who can pick up a message even from a rival, by the use of the magnetic detector which Marconi invented three years ago, just to show his imitators that he could snatch their messages from the air. There is also a tuning machine by which the listener may tune his instrument to the one which he wishes to pick up. The rest is easy, and the wireless words come clicking off on the tape as fast as the unknown operator sends them.

The code is written out for Mr. Brokaw. He devotes himself daily to learning by heart the dots and dashes which make up the letters. Each day, too, he takes a lesson in manipulating the instruments and in learning just how it works and the reasons for it. He knows how to connect and how to disconnect. He can read the tape now with fair facility. When the machine gets out of order he knows how to fix it.

On his big yacht, the Sybarita, a big yawl just 10 inches short of 100 feet in length, duplicate apparatus is installed. On her towering mast is the wireless equipment, running down to the master's cabin. She is the first private sailing vessel in this country to be so equipped. Receivers and transmitters are aboard her to connect with the home wireless station at the Brokaw villa. It is the millionaire's intention eventually to dispense with professional operators and do the work himself.

He was at home when the writer for the Sunday Post-Dispatch Magazine came to see him—this millionaire who finds his amusement in following up the latest things that science can devise. "It is a most interesting study," said he. "Of course, I am only a beginner, but before I get through I propose to be an expert. Just at present I am devoting myself to learning the Morse code and the operation of the instruments which are used by Mr. Marconi for his wireless work. It is most absorbing, and not at all tiresome."

"My idea in taking it up is that I may always keep in touch with my home and whatever business I may have in hand. The instruments that we are installing here are powerful enough to carry as far as 170 miles under good conditions. With receiving and transmitting instruments upon my yacht I can really keep in touch with the world. There is a long distance telephone in my home here at Great Neck, and the telephone office is hardly a mile away."

"If I am out on the yacht and I get a telephone message

from a friend or an important telegram from my agents or my attorneys, it is always a very simple matter for the operator at the house to send it forward on the wireless, wherever I may be. I could be reached as far away as Boston, but picking me up at Narragansett Pier or Newport would be a very simple matter indeed."

"I am learning the working of the apparatus as fast as I can, and shortly I will dispense with the services of the operator. My chauffeur is learning the code, too, so that if I am away on the water he can receive and transmit all messages from home direct to me."

"The operation of the Marconi apparatus is not nearly so difficult as one might imagine. So far it hasn't been at all troublesome for me. The code used is the Morse code, and it comes out on the receiving tape in dots and dashes which any one can read who knows the telegraphic alphabet."

As he spoke Mr. Brokaw led the way to the palm room, a beautiful apartment in marble and stone. Great palms and jardinières filled with blooming plants stood everywhere. In one corner was a table set with silver and glass for luncheon; in another a most business-like array of batteries and instruments.

"I am learning to send and receive here," explained Mr.

Brokaw, just as if he had to earn his daily bread at the key.

He twisted several screws, adjusted a wire or two, grasped the sending key with his thumb and finger, and then commenced clicking away. At once another instrument began to work, reeling off a tape on which were many dots and dashes.

"Simple enough when you know how," laughed Mr. Brokaw. "I was just spelling off 'How is this?' for you." Down the path was the wireless station, with the operator busy setting up his batteries and instruments. All the up-to-date Marconi apparatus was there, ready to work and working. A touch on the transmitter sent great sparks jumping out in dots and dashes for anyone within wireless range to pick up.

"This is our magnetic detector," explained Mr. Brokaw, pointing to a little coil of wire rigged with a simple telephone receiver. "With that we can catch any wireless working within our range. Of course, this one is but temporary; we haven't received the regular instrument yet." Mr. Brokaw's wireless tutor was quite proud of the apparatus that he had made on the spot, with a few bits of wire.

"Let's see if we can pick up anything," he said.

Resources of Louisiana Purchase Territory

TERRITORIAL and Commercial Expansion of the United States. A timely publication regarding the present conditions of the area included in the Louisiana Purchase, just issued by the department of commerce and labor, contains much interesting information. The land area of the Louisiana Purchase exceeds that of the original 13 states, being 575,000 square miles, against a land area of 320,944 square miles in the original 13 states. The states and territories created in whole or in part from its area number 14, and their population in 1900 was 14,262,616, against a population of less than 100,000 in the territory at the time of its purchase. Their total area is nearly one-third of the entire Union and their population about one-fifth of the United States. They produced in 1890 164,000,000 bushels of wheat and in 1902 21,000,000 bushels, at a value in 1902 of \$25,000,000, their total production being nearly 60 per cent of that of the entire country. They produced 30,000,000 bushels of corn in 1890 and 972,894,000 bushels in 1902, with a value in 1902 of \$32,275,000. Their total corn crop formed 40 per cent in 1890 and in 1902 45 per cent of the country's corn crop. Of oats they produced in 1902 23,000,000 bushels, or 42 per cent of the total product, with a valuation of \$9,000,000. Their production of barley in 1902 was valued at \$5,000,000 and of rye at \$6,000,000, while their production of potatoes in 1902 was \$14,000,000, of hay \$117,000,000 and of cotton (1890) \$50,000,000.

The total value of the agricultural products of the states formed from the Louisiana Purchase, including in that category wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, hay and potatoes, was, in 1890, given as \$28,000,000, and in 1902 it had increased to \$280,000,000.

Official Report Just Issued Gives Comprehensive Idea of the Value of the Great Domain Sold by Napoleon to Uncle Sam a Century Ago—A Record of Marvelous Development.

An estimated value of about \$16,000,000. The value of the farm animals in these states in 1890 was \$729,556,000 and in 1902 \$1,119,512,000. Add to these easily measured farm products the estimated value of the wool, the sugar, the dairy and poultry products and the proportion of the live stock annually turned into provisions, and it may safely be estimated that the agricultural products of a single year amount to 100 times the original cost of the area, or, in other words, that its cost is repaid by 1 per cent of the agricultural productions of each recurring year.

The product of the mines is also of great value. The coal production in 1902 amounted to 30,000,000 tons, against 11,000,000 tons in 1890; the iron ore to 15,500,000 tons in 1902, against 1,300,000 tons in 1890; the silver product in 1902 to \$7,527,374, against \$4,290,000 in 1890, and gold \$2,811,200 in 1902, against \$10,650,000 in 1890.

The prosperity shown by these figures is further evidenced by the banking institutions of the states formed from the territory. Their capital stock amounted in 1902 to \$103,000,000, against about \$28,000,000 in 1890; their circulation to \$26,453,000, against \$15,644,000 in 1890; their loans and discounts in 1902 to \$202,412,000, against \$209,016,000 in 1890, and their total resources in 1902 to \$1,715,800,000, against \$743,900,000 in 1890, while

a still more gratifying evidence of the prosperity of this section is the fact that individual deposits in national banks in 1902 amounted to \$371,220,000, against \$216,609,000 in 1890, an increase of more than \$254,600,000 in individual deposits during the period.

A study of educational conditions shows equally rapid and gratifying developments. The pupils enrolled in the public schools in the states in 1890 numbered 2,580,485, and in 1902 3,425,593; the teachers employed in 1890, 89,558, and in 1902 111,563. The expenditure for public schools in 1890 was \$20,284,782, and in 1902 \$45,213,477. The number of pupils in attendance at high schools in 1902 was 131,371, with 284 teachers; in attendance at normal schools, 14,653, with 280 teachers, and at higher educational institutions, 45,802 and 4416 teachers.

The number of newspapers and periodicals published in this area in 1890 was 428 and in 1902 324. The number of postoffices in 1890 was 15,620 and in 1902 16,157. The miles of railway in operation in 1890 numbered 3822 and in 1902 62,363 miles, or nearly 16 per cent of the total railway mileage of the country.

A remarkable scene was witnessed a few years ago when the czar of Russia ordered that the private manufacture of vodka (the national drink) should cease, and that the business should be taken over by the state and conducted on temperance lines. The new state monopoly was inaugurated in a remarkable way. Priests attended at all the drinking shops by official command, and conducted special services. The public houses were dedicated to God, and prayers offered that under the new regime drunkenness might be abolished and the spiritual welfare of the people improved.



He started the thing working and clapped the telephone to his ear.

"There they go—it's the United States navy working somewhere over in the sound."

Wireless telegraphy is not the only line of science in which Mr. Brokaw is interested. He is seriously considering the navigation of the air, too, under the tutelage of his friend, Santos-Dumont. M. Dumont has been in close conference with Mr. Brokaw every time he has come to this country, and it is reported that he has promised to back the young Brazilian in any attempts he may make here in a long distance flight. Private advices from Paris state also that Mr. Brokaw has placed an order with Dumont for the construction of an up-to-date flying machine for his personal use. According to this intelligence Mr. Dumont will come over here in the winter with his newest plans and at Mr. Brokaw's country seat will superintend the actual work of construction.

"I haven't exactly gone that far," laughed Mr. Brokaw. "It's true that I am interested in aerial navigation, but I am waiting for Santos-Dumont to show what he can do with his latest ship. If he is successful, I will probably give him an order for an airship. But don't let the erroneous impression get out that one is already being built for me. That is not so."

This remarkably interesting young millionaire has other playthings than wireless apparatus and airships. Few amateurs know more about autos for land and water. He is immensely proud of his Paris-Madrid racer, a great car that eats up the road at the rate of 80 miles an hour.

Auto-boats, too, interest Mr. Brokaw. His Anecdote, a 65-footer, fitted with a 200-horse power gasoline auto engine, is one of the speediest on the sound. She reels off her 20 miles an hour without effort. Mr. Brokaw knows every bit about how to run her, too, and often fires up and works her alone. Of course, an enthusiastic yachtsman for years, he can handle big Sybarita with all the ease of a veteran salt.

Horses and dogs and their scientific breeding and care are other hobbies of Mr. Brokaw. His private kennels are among the finest in the country, and his stables models of their kind. His private polo field has only one superior in the country, that of George Gould at Lakewood. Men keep at it every day during the season, clipping and rolling the matchless turf. At the center is a great pavilion, where there are baths, lockers and dressing rooms for the players and seating capacity for 300 onlookers.

Mr. Brokaw is now one of the wealthiest bachelors in New York and will inherit a large portion of his father's vast estate. His sisters, Mrs. James Martin and Mrs. Bramhall Gilbert, have large and beautiful places adjoining Nirvana at Great Neck. This was once the old Crab estate, but Mr. Brokaw has laid it out as a paradise, with the lordly mansion in the heart of it. Besides the polo field, there is a half-mile race track, a straightaway course, a steep chase, a trout preserve and a lake. In front of the house is a beautiful Italian garden; in another part of the grounds a Japanese garden that cost \$25,000. There are summer houses elsewhere, and a tiny pagoda—altogether an ideal abiding place for a millionaire.

In town Mr. Brokaw lives at No. 774 Madison avenue. He is a member of many clubs and one of the hospitable and popular entertainers in society.



Preparing to Sun the Hair through the Crown of a Hat

The Care of the Hair after Surf Bathing

Home Page Edited by
Margaret Hubbard Ayer



Sun your Hair but protect the face



The Best Time to Ventilate the Hair

Sea-water makes woman's tresses harsh and causes loss of hair in autumn—How to prevent these injurious results—Timely advice to summer girls.

THERE is a tide in the affairs of man and a caprice in the affairs of women which no philosopher yet has been able to fathom or to reckon with. If this is not so, tell me why lovely women will spend time, money and patience in the attainment of some much desired object merely to sacrifice said object to make sea-shore holiday?

The above ponderous cogitations weigh heavily upon me as I watch a flock of pretty women whom I know to have employed every possible aid to the growth of the hair, simply ruining this crowning glory during the summer vacation.

It is particularly lovers of salt-water bathing who sink in this direction, and many a beautiful head of hair has unnecessarily been sacrificed to the daily ocean dip.

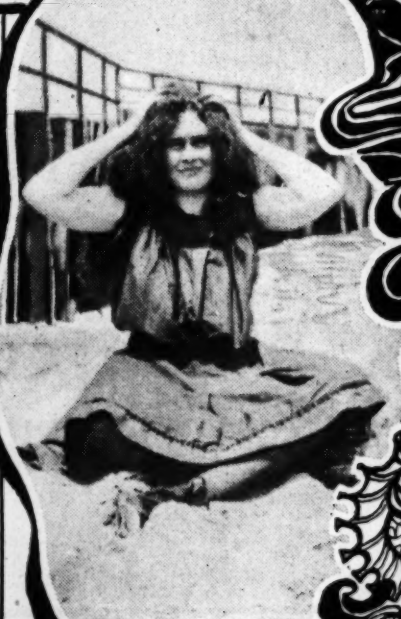
Every autumn, when the different bathing resorts send their troops of summer girls back to the city, the hair specialists are besieged with anxious women whose hair is "coming out by the handful," according to their statement. This is simply a result of neglect during the summer.

A great many people regard the falling of hair in the autumn as being according to nature, and never look for the real cause of the disaster. As a matter of fact, there is almost always a slight shedding going on, but hair is not deciduous and does not shed annually. The reason for the heavy loss of hair in the late summer and autumn is to be found in one of two reasons. Either the roots have been allowed to decay through an excess of oily secretions, perspiration, etc., or over-drying from lack of nutrition; too frequent washing in strong alkaline solutions shrivels the roots and causes the hair to fall.

Though fashion decreed the end of the pompadour reign



A Ribbon around the Head under the Cap helps to protect the Hair



Massage Treatment on the Beach



Be sure to Rinse the Hair well with Fresh Water

more false hair is being worn now than for some years past. In summertime this is particularly detrimental. In the first place a switch must necessarily be fastened over tightly to the hair often pulling all the roots. Besides which all false hair unless frequently washed, is uncleanly, and overmuch washing spoils all but the very best hair goods.

Then, again, "pompadours" are heating to the scalp, and even the most perfectly made ones cause dandruff, and the net to which they are fastened wears on the hair.

If possible, then, when beginning to care for the hair in summertime, leave off all artificial and superfluous aids to the coiffure. If necessary straight hair can be made to stand out fluffily by the use of a bandoline or curling fluid, such as the following:

Take of gum arabic, 1 ounce; good, moist sugar, 1-2 ounce; pure hot water, 3-4 pint. Dissolve. When this solution is cold add alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; bicarbonate of mercury and sal ammoniac 6 grains each. The last two should be dissolved in the alcohol before admixture. Last-

water. A daily wetting in this way is not good for the hair. The natural oils are washed away, the nutriment of the hair gone. The oils that have been lost in this way should be replaced and the scalp rubbed gently with a good pomatum or sweet oil. Vaseline and the other oil preparations are to be avoided. When the oil has been thoroughly pressed into the scalp the hair should be gently stroked with the palm of the hand to help bring back the lost silkiness.

A velvet ribbon wound and tied tightly about the head before the bathing cap is put on will often prevent the water from wetting the roots of the hair.

If the head perspires, very freely in summer a weekly shampoo, containing Rosewater, 3 ounces; tincture of cochineal, 1-2 ounce; lavender water, 4 ounces, and borax, 1/2 ounce. Dissolve borax in the lavender water.

The swimmer who spends hours on the beach, sunning herself is gaining every instant a new store of vitality and health. Incidentally, she is doing the very best thing in the world to promote the beauty of her chevelure, par-

ticularly if she will let her hair hang down her back and allow the summer breezes to play with it.

The greatest possible benefit is derived from thus ventilating the hair, and the results are soon visible in the renewed glossiness and luster.

The maid with the mouse-colored tresses makes it part of her summer program to catch the sunlight in her drab locks and thus impart to them some of the brilliancy which they lack. If she is wise she will let the sun shine on her loosened hair as much as she can, for hair bleached in this manner to a lighter shade will retain for some time added gleams of gold after the summer days are over, and the dull autumn days have set in, and this is the only perfectly harmless way of lightening the hair. Besides which, the propriety of the sun's method of bleaching can never be questioned. That celestial orb can surely do no harm, and the most conservative person could have no objection to such a way of obtaining light hair.

So let us make the best of the sunny days and store up enough sunshine in our locks to last us far into the wintry weather. This process of sunning the hair, however, particularly when done on a glaring beach, has often proved the undoing of a beautiful complexion. For that reason we resort to the old Greek way of protecting the face with the rim of a straw hat. It is certainly humiliating to think that in so many different aids to beauty we have to hark back to the dear old Greeks and Romans, as Miss Blimber used to say, and that our summer girl on the beach is using precisely the same methods of protecting her face that the Greek beauty of classic times employed when, seated on the roof of her villa, she bleached her hair in the sunshine, the hair being drawn up through a crownless hat and the rim protecting the lovely complexion from the sun's too ardent attention. An old straw hat of any kind will do for this purpose. A farmer's hat is particularly adapted. The crown should be cut off and the raw edge neatly trimmed or bound around with braid, as it is likely to catch and tear the hair. The effect of these straw rims surrounding a pretty face is quaint and fetching in the extreme, and the hair may be comfortably sunned without fear of burning the tip of one's nose into the semblance of a miniature head-light.

Artistic Styles in Jewelry

ARTISTIC medals are among the prettiest trifles upon which votaries of fashion feast their eyes. A new and effective design in this charming line is the creation of the eminent sculptor, Rutz, and is called "Patriotic (Fatherland)". It comes of chased matt gold or silver and represents a half-veiled woman's head, whose features are marvelously treated. The reverse of this medal represents a rock announcing the rising of the sun. Such medals, the popularity of which is greater than ever before, are carried suspended from the long chain.

Brooches are also greatly in evidence. This line comprises a great range of original and effective designs. Women's heads, figures or flowers are the prevailing decorations, the brooches being mostly made of chased matt gold, enriched with precious stones. Striking in the extreme is the brooch with foliage of the bird-wind. This motif, very ably worked out, takes the form of a shield, ending with a large baroque pearl.

In such buckles the greatest fancy prevails. Most of the new specimens are of very large dimensions. Most in general style from the feminine hands to graceful plants or flowers.

In the way of neck pendants the most fascinating designs are shown. As an example, let me mention an artistic pendant beautifully enameled and representing two swans with outspread wings, contending with each other for the possession of a small ball of coral. Other tasty patterns of chased matt gold are rectangular in shape and represent delightful landscapes, in the front part of which are swans swimming majestically between rocks. These attractive specimens are exquisitely enameled and adorned with precious stones, principally diamonds, pearls and rubies.

Long chains are extensively shown. These dainty articles, less their popularity. The most favored patterns are composed of links of matt gold alternating with cut cabochon stones or motifs of chased matt gold representing flowers and foliage handsomely enameled.

WEDDINGS NOW TOO EXTRAVAGANT

A WOMAN who had been to most of the fashionable June weddings, and for that matter to those in April and May as well, was summing up her conclusions on the subject. Naturally, being a woman, she first approached the subject of bridesmaids.

"Of all the weddings I saw this spring," she said, "the most effective were those that were simplest, and the least pretty were those that aimed at something theatrical."

"It sounds very nice for a bride to say that she is going to dress up her bridesmaids in Louis XVI fashion or First Empire style or some other reproduction of an old style, but a wedding of this kind will not be half so pretty as one in which the bridesmaids wear ordinary dresses of smart women of the day."

"One reason for this is the inability of women nowadays to wear these old-fashioned clothes in a way that carries them off properly. It is difficult even for an actress, who is trained to rig herself up in such things, to look her best when she has four or five ostrich plumes stuck in the back of her head like Marie Antoinette. How much more trying is such a costume to women not accustomed to dress themselves in this way!"

"Nothing is more pathetic than a little, narrow-chested girl, with stooping shoulders and no figure to speak of, rigged up in an Empire gown that would have been trying to one of the beauties of the first Napoleon's court."

"This year I saw at one wedding six bridesmaids in white satin Watteau gowns and headresses as big as umbrellas. I saw another wedding where all the bridesmaids were long Empire coats of pale green satin and overskirts of white accordion pleats and ornamented with great rhinestone buckles."

"I saw another wedding at which there were nine bride-

maids who walked up the aisle three abreast. One row was dressed in pink, another in pale blue, the third in pale green. Yet not one of these spectacular weddings commended in beauty with those at which the bridesmaids wore simple null or voile gowns, smartly made by first-class seamstresses."

One other feature of weddings to which this critic objected concerned country weddings.

"I have never yet seen a country wedding that was not too long," she said, "nor one from which the guests did not arrive home in a state of complete exhaustion."

"After riding on a train for an hour or more, I can imagine that two hours might be spent very pleasantly between the ceremony and luncheon, especially as there is another hour in view on the train going home. But to spend three hours or more in the country, exclusive of the time of the journey, is too much."

"Yet it is rarely possible for one to get back to town in less time. This probably happens because the train service cannot be regulated to suit the wedding, but it would be a great deal more convenient for guests if it could be. This never struck me."

long delay in the country is especially trying when the luncheon gives out.

"That happens very often, too, at country weddings, for the simple reason that it is impossible to tell how much will be needed. One might put 'R. S. V. P.' all over a card and it would have very little effect on the persons who received it."

"Most of them will not answer at all, while those who send word that they are coming do not hesitate to stay as long as the weather is bad, or if, for any other reason, they don't want to come. So it is quite impossible to find out just how many people will be on hand."

"At one of the most discussed weddings this spring, scarcely any one of the guests got anything to eat. To enter the dining room was worse than plunging into the thick of a football game."

"The reason for this was that luncheon had been ordered for only 20 persons, as less than that number had accepted; but it turned out to be a clear day, so all who had been asked came down. The only fortunate feature of the affair was the fact that the crowd was so great as to discourage half the women from even wanting any luncheon, so the men had less scrambling to do than usual."

"Country weddings, as a rule, are unbecoming. It makes no difference how beautiful a woman is, she looks better in a certain amount of shade than in the glaring sunlight. If it's a hot day and her hair has come out of crimp she will be able to do herself even less justice in the glaring sunlight."

"If it is hard on the women, it is even more trying on the ushers. Usually they put in several nights of jollification before the time for the wedding comes, so they are not likely to be looking their best. All the ushers I have seen this year at country weddings seem to fit through my memory as a parade of pale, yellow-looking little boys with very heavy frizz cuts."

Necklaces Are in Vogue

THE Oriental stones are worn a great deal. There are lapazas from Corea, emeralds from the Caucasus, lapis lazuli from Japan and the many odd yellow stones which come from the East. Great strings of pierced yellow stones are mounted upon chains of gold and wound around the neck of the summer girl.

It is decidedly a necklace season and pearl collars are worn, in the day time, with neckless gowns and diamond-studded gold bands with the Dutch necks of the afternoon toilettes.

But the woman who wants a collar and cannot obtain either a diamond one or a collar of pearls, can take heart for there is an exceedingly pretty makeshift for her. She can wear a band of velvet around her throat and upon this band of velvet she can wear strings of yellow stones, beads, really they might be called—except that they are irregular size and shape, and so look very much richer than strings of beads commonly look.

The making of these necklaces is a fine art. It requires strings and strings of fine elastic, of just the length to encircle the throat. And, after these are strung with their burden of odd stones, the whole must be mounted upon a clasp which is set at the back of the neck.

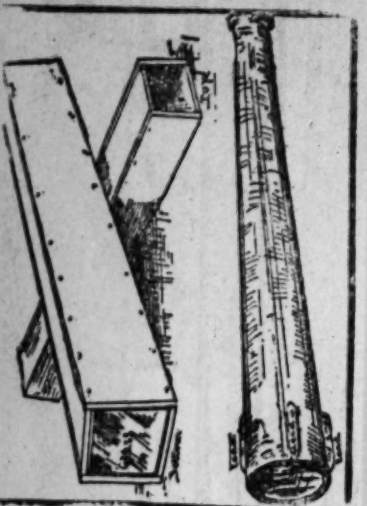
These semi-precious necklaces sell for big prices in the stores, but the woman of taste can gather her store and stock of beads and make them for herself. The key to the whole is the preservation of color. There should be more yellow than anything else and the faint yellow tinge should prevail throughout the whole.

The newest and daintiest styles in rings for women are those of chased matt gold adorned with floral decorations.

Besides the artistic medals above mentioned many charming bracelets are attached to the long chains. These charms are of chased matt gold or silver and represent various motifs such as cats, dogs, frogs, etc. In comical attitudes. Rubies serve as eyes.

New & Strange Things at the World's Fair

Ingenious Water Telescope.



FISHERMEN will be especially interested in a World's Fair exhibit of a water telescope which enables them to look into the water to see if fish are there before deciding to cast their hooks. This is a device made of wood or metal with one end of glass. When the glass end is submerged by looking in at the open end, objects in the water are made plainly visible to a considerable depth. In Nor-

way, the fishermen use the water telescope regularly in searching for herring shoals or cod.

All that is necessary to make a wooden water telescope is a long wooden box, a piece of glass for one end and some paint and putty for making the seams watertight. Fix the glass in one end of the box and leave the other open to look through. A tin water telescope is more convenient than the wooden one, but more difficult to make. The principal essential for this is a circular piece of glass for the large end. A funnel-shaped tin horn will do for the rest. Solder in the glass at the large end and the telescope is made. Sinkers consisting of strips of lead should be soldered on near the bottom to counteract the buoyancy of the air contained in the watertight funnel.

Just as the returns for the quarter ended June 30, showing a decrease in British revenue of over \$2,500,000, were issued, a large meeting held in London, under the presidency of a dignitary of the Church of England, pointed out to the chancellor of the exchequer a new source of revenue. The meeting decided that it should be advisable to tax cats half a crown a head.

This, it was estimated, would produce \$500,000 yearly, and, while reducing the number of cats in England, would elevate their social standing by removing the stigma of cheapness.

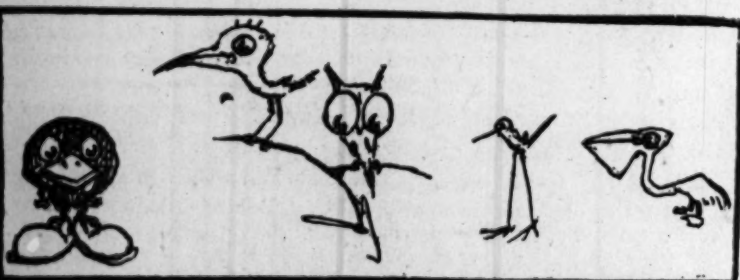
In England Lady Lawson has been appointed a church warden of Aspatria Church in Cumberland.

Human Hand as a Relic.



BERNARD FRIE of 2819 St. Vincent avenue, this city, has a relic somewhat gruesome, it is true, but highly prized by its owner, a picture of which, reproduced from a photograph, is shown herewith. It is a human hand, the hand of a colored man, which came into Mr. Frie's possession some time ago and has been kept by him since as a curiosity. It is well preserved and promises to become mummified with the progress of time.

World's Fair Bird's Cartooned.



THESE are impressionist sketches of the World's Fair birds made by a visitor to Uncle Sam's big birdage. They seem to be largely of the nesting class, but the quantity of one in the corner indicates that thoughts of the Post-Dispatch weather bird must have been in the artist's mind when the drawing was made. It is suggested also that the youngster immediately adjoining is of an English breed, inasmuch as he seems to be sprouting the Prince of Wales' heraldic "three feathers" as a top-knot, but this is a point that must be left for the British Commission to settle.

The Bogey Indian Medicine Man.



THE lengths of hideousness to which the Indian Medicine man can go are shown by a picture taken from life at the Indian School building at the Fair. It shows the medicine man ready for business in complete paraphernalia and with all his trappings. Without his accoutrements the medicine man would not be able to accomplish enough wonders to keep his name up, but with them there is nothing the benighted Indians think he cannot do, which suits the purpose just as well as if he could justify their faith in his powers.

How to Make a Camp.



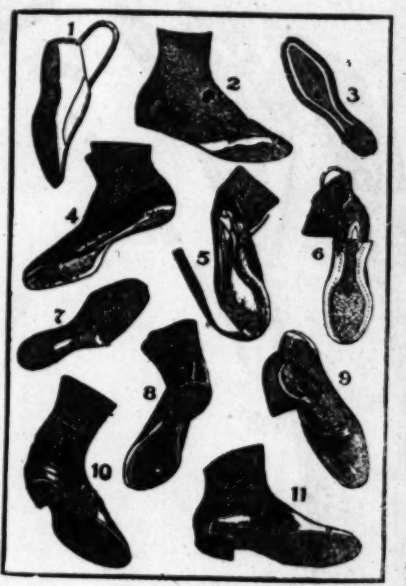
IN addition to artistic enjoyment of the picturesque of the Adirondacks and other camp exhibits at the World's Fair one may also gain from a study of the various exhibits a good knowledge of how to build a temporary camp.

The simplest form of all, perhaps, is the Indian camp. To build this, cut an evergreen tree nearly through about five feet above the base of the trunk, so that when the top falls the butt will still be attached to the stump. Hollow out the under side of the top by removing boughs and branches. Use the trunk of the fallen part as a ridge pole and bark boughs and branches from it to the ground on each side. A wigwam sheds rain well because its sides are so steep. Set up three long poles in the form of a pyramid and tie their tops together. Fill the open spaces with poles set at the same slant about one foot apart at the ground and fastened at the top as before. Thatch the outside closely with branches and brush.

There are several ways to build a brush

camp, but they all have many similar points. The ridge pole for such a camp (about eight feet long) may be placed between two trees at a height of about six feet, or between two crocheted poles set firmly in the ground for the purpose. Long branches may be used to form the sides.

Making a Shoe.



THE accompanying picture shows a shoe in the successive stages of its making from the time when the last is ready for shaping the shoe until the shoe is ready for finishing. The various parts of the shoe shown in the picture are designated as follows: 1, a last; 2, an upper; 3, an insole; 4, shoe lasted and ready to have welt sewed on; 5, welt partially sewed on; 6, welt entirely sewed on and ready to have outer sole laid; 7, an outsole; 8, shoe without sole laid and rounded, channel lip turned up ready to be stitched; 9, shoe with sole stitched on; 10, shoe with heel in place; 11, heel trimmed and ready for finishing.

The process is illustrated in the daily exhibits of modern methods of shoe manufacture by leading shoe houses in the Manufacturers building at the World's Fair.

Mount Sangay is the most active volcano in the world. It is situated in Ecuador, is 17,120 feet in height, and has been in constant activity since 1728. The sounds of its eruptions are sometimes heard in Quito, 150 miles distant, and 267 reports were counted in one hour.

In the Russian army aluminum horse-shoes are said to have been tried with good results. A few horses in the Finland Dragoons were first chosen, and shod with one aluminum shoe and three iron shoes each. The experiment showed that the aluminum shoes preserved the foot better than the iron ones.

Classify This Skull.



MRS. OLTA BATES HAY of Hannibal, Mo., would like to know how to classify an odd-shaped skull in her possession. It is the size of a full-grown cat's skull, originally had two horns, one of which has been broken off, has a mouth like a fish and holes like gills at each side. The eyes are directly in front of the head, close to the mouth. The forehead is long and flat, with the exception of a slight elevation in the center. The interior of the skull is ridged as if it once held brains, and there is a round petrified tooth in one side of the mouth. The accompanying picture may help to identify the skull.

A big impetus has been given to trade in life preservers and kindred devices by the General Slocum disaster. In some lines of goods business has acquired such stimulus that advanced prices are being asked. A novelty is a "above-sewing sleeve." The summer inflates the sleeves by blowing them, the escape of air being cut off by a screw such as is used on a bicycle. The inflated sleeves go under or over the sleeves of a bathing suit, just as the bathers prefer. The rubber tubing which connects the sleeves hangs about the neck. The manufacturer of the contrivance calls it "life insurance against surf or still water."

Who would have supposed during the Reign of Terror, writes a London paper, that a day would come when the guillotine would be used for a laudable purpose? Yet this has just happened in Sweden, for a guillotine has been erected in the market place at Gothenburg, where it is used daily for the purpose of decapitating chickens, ducks, and other domestic animals. The local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is responsible for this novel step.

The Mexican Siesta.

THERE are people in Mexico City who take their afternoon nap every day, and are greatly benefited thereby, but their number appears to be growing less year by year. Whether the siesta is beneficial or not, or whether in that high altitude it is a necessity for many persons, as is claimed by some, its death knell as a general custom seems to have been sounded since the city adopted its modern enterprise and push. Many old residents will tell you of the time when a person in the City of Mexico would have been considered almost crazy if he neglected his afternoon rest, but gradually, with the advent of the railways, the street cars and the electric lights, came the inevitable sleeplessness which is one of the most noticeable characteristics of modern civilization.

There are several supporters of the siesta idea in Mexico City who express regret that the custom appears to be passing away. These persons, who are themselves devotees of the practice, claim that it is a healthful and nerve restoring habit.

Goggles for Chickens.



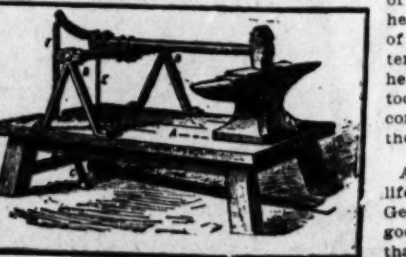
AMONG the recent inventions which poultry fanciers find interesting at the World's Fair is a pair of goggles to be placed on chickens to prevent them from picking out the eyes of one another. A couple of pugnaciously inclined birds on a farm can do a lot of harm to the others, and, as a protection against damage being sustained to the eyes, it is proposed to equip the members of the flock with the goggles shown herewith.

The shape of these protectors is such that by springing them apart and placing them on the head of the bird they will stay there of their own accord. The frames are fitted with discs of glass or mica.

These spectacles are designed for very high-bred fowls, and are meant to prevent the owner from loss as well as the chickens from hurt.

The Queen of Holland is an enthusiastic farmer. A dairy has been established in connection with the royal castle at Loo, and it is run on quite businesslike lines by its owner, large quantities of butter and milk being sold regularly from the dairy, which is now self-supporting and profitable. Another hobby of the young Queen is photography, and, like Queen Alexandra and other distinguished amateurs, she is quite an expert with the camera.

Hammer Worked by Foot.



NOT the least interesting among the exhibits of ingenious implements at the World's Fair is a foot-powered hammer made by a resourceful blacksmith some years ago. The accompanying diagram illustrates its method of operation. A is a wooden bench of right height for anvil to set on under hammer. BB are pillow blocks for hammer to swing on. C is hanger for treadle to swing on. D is axle. E is connecting rod from treadle to hammer. F is a spiral spring to raise hammer.

The discovery of a London physician is claimed to have increased the depth of diving and calson work from 100 to 200 feet. The simple remedy is slow restoration of normal conditions, the evil and fatal results having been traced to the sudden removal of the excessive atmospheric pressure.

but the best method is to lay straight poles on slant from the ridge pole to the ground, about eight inches apart. Begin at the bottom and thatch the sides to the top to a depth of about one foot with hemlock or cedar boughs, laying them with the feather side down; by means of poles weight down the thick.

Another camp in high favor among campers for temporary shelter is the lean-to; this may be an open lean-to—that is, without ends—or closed as desired and may be thatched with either bark or brush. Select two crocheted poles about seven feet long and set in the ground. Lay another pole across these, with its ends resting in the crochets of the other poles. From this pole slant three other poles to the ground. Push the ends of them well into the earth and fasten securely by means of crocheted sticks placed over them and driven into the ground. Across these last three poles lay cross sticks, on which pile brush and weight it down with other poles. Build up the sides in the same way.

Priests May Wear Beards.

IT is now said that Pius X intends to authorize the wearing of beards by his clergy. Recently, when receiving an Italian pilgrimage from the Holy Land, where pilgrims allow their beards to grow, his holiness exclaimed in rapture, "What beards! What beards!" Then he told them that when he was a priest he had said: "If ever I become Pope I will permit my clergy to wear beards." But shortly after, says the Temps, noticing a priest whose beard did not suit him, Pius X cried: "Surely you will not show yourself to your parishioners like that." "No, holy father," replied the priest, "I will shave." "You will do right," said the Pope; "you are very ugly like that, and I would never give an authorization to wear a beard to you."

Ninety-eight per cent of the 50,000 blind of Japan support themselves by practicing massage.

Slocum Disaster Souvenir.

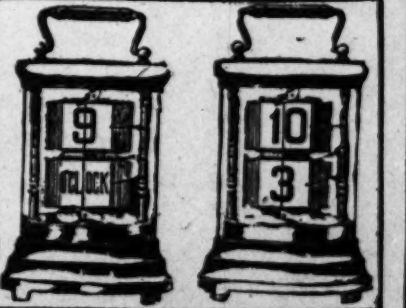


THIRTEEN pennies firmly welded together are carried as a pocketpiece by one of the New York newspaper men sent to St. Louis to report the Democratic national convention. They constitute a souvenir of the General Slocum steamboat horror. They were found after the disaster on a counter over which candy, gum and fruit were sold to the children among the excursionists on that ill-starred trip, and had evidently passed from childish hands in exchange for the goodies offered for sale. When first found there were 14 pennies in the bunch, but one was afterward broken loose on a wager that this could not be done. The pennies were fused together by the heat of the flames that caused the loss of so many lives, but their mint stamps were not obliterated.

A fan on which are written the names of all the members of the Berlin Congress belongs to the Baroness von Langen (nee von Fritze). The possessor obtained the signatures at several soirees given in honor of the congress at the English embassy and the Austrian embassy.

India has perhaps a greater variety of plants than any other country in the world, having 15,000 native species, while the flora of the entire continent of Europe only embraces about 10,000.

The Newest Clock.



DESIGN for a new clock which is expected to away with the hands as the medium for indicating the time is exhibited at the World's Fair. It is very ingenious and promises to be a practical success.

The new clock shows the hour at the top, and the minutes past the hour below. The hour figure changes every 60 minutes; the minute figure at the end of each minute, hence a quarter to six would read "3" in the upper panel and "45" below it. For the even hour the word "o'clock" appears in the space where a minute later the figure "12" will appear.

A German naturalist recently made a census of ants. He arranged an appliance that permeated an ant hill with sulphur vapors until all the inmates were dead.

Japanese Official Badges.



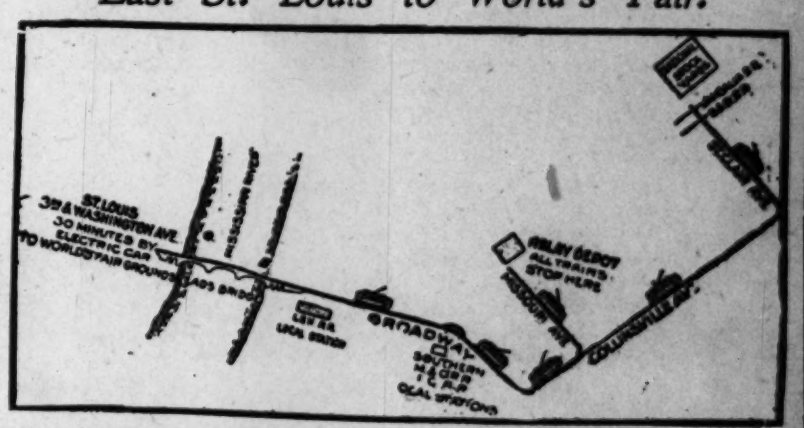
COLLEGE to the Varied Industries building at the World's Fair have been much interested in the Japanese exhibit of army and navy uniforms. The Japanese army and navy officers carry the insignia of office, occupation and class plainly upon their persons in the form of buttons or badges having a design representing each one's particular work. The illustration shows a few, most of which appertain to the navy.

A Happy Family at Dinner.



A LITTLE girl in the West End is the proud owner of the interesting group of animals seen at table in the accompanying picture, a diminutive pony, a frolic, the "happy family" may yet be two dogs and a goat constituting her menagerie. It is a favorite pastime of the little maid to invite her pets to lunch with her, an invitation which they gladly accept, and a miniature table is set for legal executions yearly.

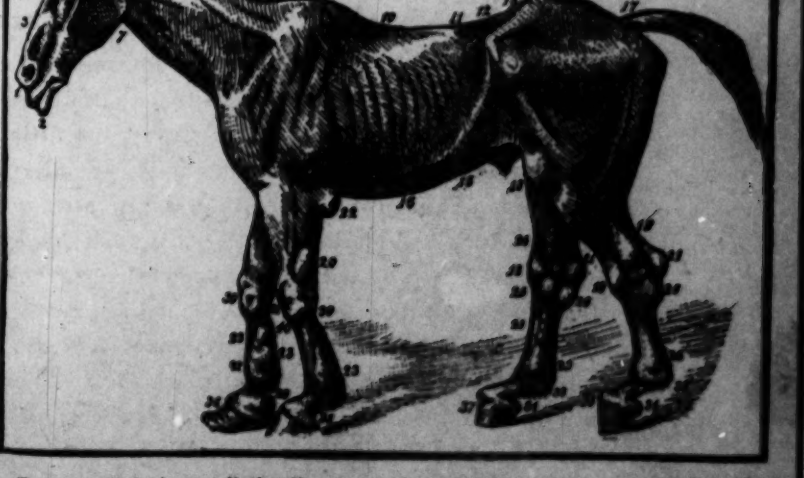
East St. Louis to World's Fair.



THE accompanying illustration shows the route of a new East St. Louis street car line which will carry people from several depots across the Bridge to terminal of line and to the woman studeal of theology was regularly World's Fair grounds. The route was arranged especially for this traffic and is expected to prove a great success.

At the University of Heidelberg the first woman studeal of theology was regularly matriculated this year.

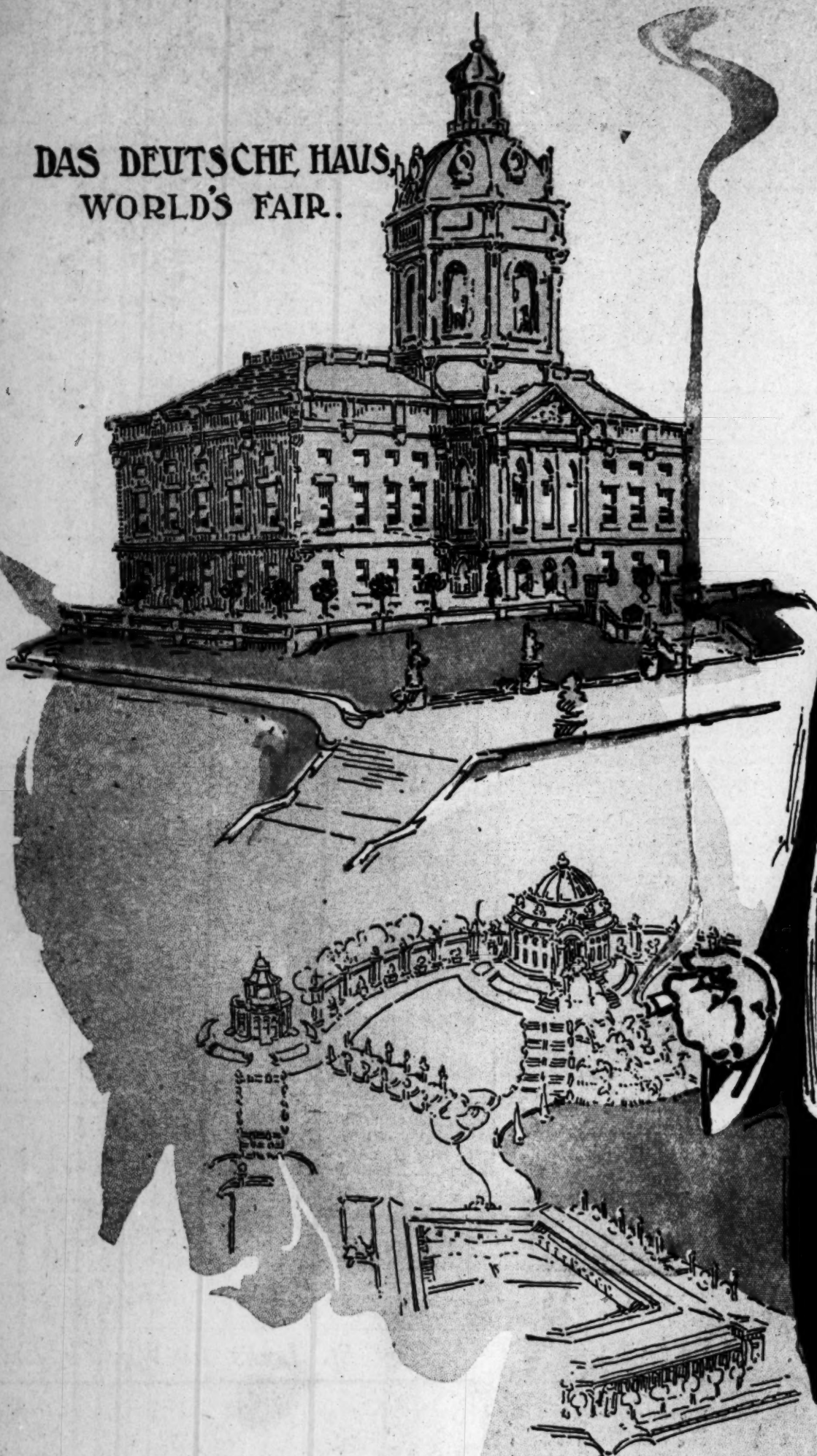
Diagram of Horse Diseases.



IF you want to know all the diseases to which a horse is heir the knowledge may be gained by study of an illustrated exhibit at the World's Fair arranged for that express purpose. The following list shows some of a horse's blemishes and defects indicated in the accompanying illustration: 1, Glanders; 2, hanging lip; 3, prominent frontal bone; 4, catarrh; 5, cavity over eye; 6, curled ears; 7, diseased glands; 8, scabby mane; 9, badly-shaped withers; 10, hollow back; 11, stringy flank; 12, slack loin; 13, angular haunches; 14, goose rump; 15, straight barrel; 16, badly-formed ribs; 17, rat tail; 18, 19, 20, windgalls; 21, capped hock; 22, shoe bolt; 23, windgalls; 24, split; 25, spavin; 26, 27, 28, bone spavin; 29, out of shape; 30, strained tendons; 31, fetlock joint; 32, dropped fetlock; 33, greasy heels; 34, pinched hoof; 35, curled hoof; 36, 37, sand cracking lip; 38, prominent frontal bone; 4, catarrh; 5, cavity over eye; 6, curled ears; 7, diseased glands; 8, scabby mane; 9, badly-shaped withers; 10, hollow back; 11, stringy flank; 12, slack loin; 13, angular

The Evangelical Church Council of Hungary has given taxpaying women the right to vote.

DAS DEUTSCHE HAUS
WORLD'S FAIR.



LEWALD

Sunday Post-Dispatch
World's Fair Color
Cartoons and
Biography. . . . No. 4



"THE MAN FROM WASHINGTON"

LITTLE CHILDREN, gather close about my knee and I will tell you a story that will send you shivering to your beds. Pile the logs high in the fireplace and snuff all the candles, else you will feel the clammy specter hands gripping your throats and hear in the wind that whistles around the corner of the house the cry of the d—d spirits.

Once there was a king. I say "once" because that is the initial word of the narrative that we tell just before the lights go out; really the king is and, oh, he'll catch you if you don't watch out.

He is not very fierce to look upon, but he makes up for lack of stature by turning up the ends of his mustache in a most terrible way, as if he wanted the ends to grow into his eyebrows, and he talks fierce.

When he was younger people told him of a great danger that threatened his people. It was worse than war or pestilence, and was called "the American peril." It raised goose-flesh on his back whenever he heard of it, and he pulled the ends of his mustache almost to his eyebrows and he talked fierce.

When he grew older he said he would slay "the American peril." He built great forges and made weapons, a great many, very bright, very cunning, very sharp, and he stamped them "made in Germany," and he waited for a chance to put one of them under the peril's fifth rib.

The peril laughed at him and said: "The king is playing with his tin soldiers and is thinking of nothing but growing strong in war—the sort of blood and bellows war that has no danger for us."

But the peril was wrong. He did play with soldiers, but he also made much of the smiths, the craftsmen, the cunning workers in wood and iron and steel. He waited for his opportunity to swat the peril one where it would do most good. And by and by the opportunity came.

Then he sent for one of his men, Theodor, whose surname the king pronounces Layvald, but the clerks indite it Lewald. "Doctor," said the king—Theodor is not a healer, but in the king's domains every man has to have some sort of a title and as Theodor has none of his family's making and wasn't in the army and as it isn't fashionable to call the king's subjects colonel unless they are really of that rank, they dubbed him doctor—"Doctor," said the king. "I want you to hustle harder than you have ever hustled before, get up a big bunch of the best 'made in Germany' weapons you can and go to St. Louis and put at least two knots in the tail of the American peril. If you fail to cut its nails and break scales off its backbone I'll take away that Order of the Crown I gave you—I'll make you send the Cross of the Legion of Honor back to Loubet and I'll reduce you from your rank of Confidential High Counselor to the Department of the Interior, and make you a groom of the back stairs. If you slay the monster I'll make you boss of the whole works."

So Theodor got a great hustle on himself and he gathered everything that was made in Germany that was worth a penny after Christmas and he loaded ships and went to St. Louis. In the preparations he had to slay several dragons almost as big as the American peril and one was official inertia and another was official ignorance.

"St. Louis!" they said, "where is St. Louis?"

"Never mind where it is," said Theodor. "You get a quick hustle or I'll put the lights of Berlin out for you." Being 6 feet in his stockings, with good gymnasium shoulders, and, for all his studies, bright of eye and forceful of speech, he was able to convince the ignorant that St. Louis was on the map, and it was there the peril was to be found at home.

And when the peril saw him at its home in the great World's Fair it perceived that the time for a death struggle had arrived, for wherever he went he cast a shadow of the king whose mustache was striving to grow into his eyebrows and who talks fierce.

And the American peril said: "At last my great enemy, the German peril, has arrived."

Now, little children, you must run along to bed. Some other time I will tell you of the fight and how Theodor put corns on the American peril's feet and twisted its tail into bowknots and gave it indigestion and carried away as prizes a lot of scales from its spinal column, and how the German peril and the American peril, having fought until they were tired, dined at the German table d'hôte and fixed it up to make hash of all the rest of the world.

J. E. G.

THEODOR LEWALD (pronounced Lay-vald), 43 years old, 6 feet 2 inches in bare feet, weight 180 pounds, blue eyes, brown hair and mustache; complexion pale; manner gracious to the great impressive to the lesser, dominant to the least; notable characteristic, energy; titles: Commissioner-General from Germany to the World's Fair, Imperial Counselor for his work as German assistant commissioner to the Chicago World's Fair, French Order of the Legion of Honor for his work as German commissioner to the Paris Exposition, elevated 1896 to Privy Counselor and Counselor of the Department of the Interior, and in 1901 to Confidential High Counselor of the Government and given the Order of the Crown for fitting out the German South Polar expedition; greatest ability, organization; marks: tattoo band around his torso "Made in Germany," with two eagles and a helmeted man whose mustache ends grew up to his eyebrows; bachelor; encyclopedic in the extent of his knowledge; connoisseur in art, wines, food and other manufactures; doesn't like the army but faithfully served his time and became first lieutenant in the Second Guard of Berlin, a regiment composed of men remarkable for their stature; is a member of the Rupertia Verbindung of Heidelberg, a student organization which has two St. Louis members, W. A. Kelsoe of the local press bureau at the Fair and Dr. William Luedeking; has written many scientific books and reports, including a work on tuberculosis; received the Red Cross for his literary work; is the German authority on earthquakes.



The ST. LOUIS
POST-DISPATCH

FUNNY SIDE

SUNDAY JULY 31, 1904

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PANHANDLE PETE, PLUNGER, or How RADIATOR Won the Handicap



WINSOME WILLIE TAKES THE KIDS FOR A SWIM • BY GENE CARR



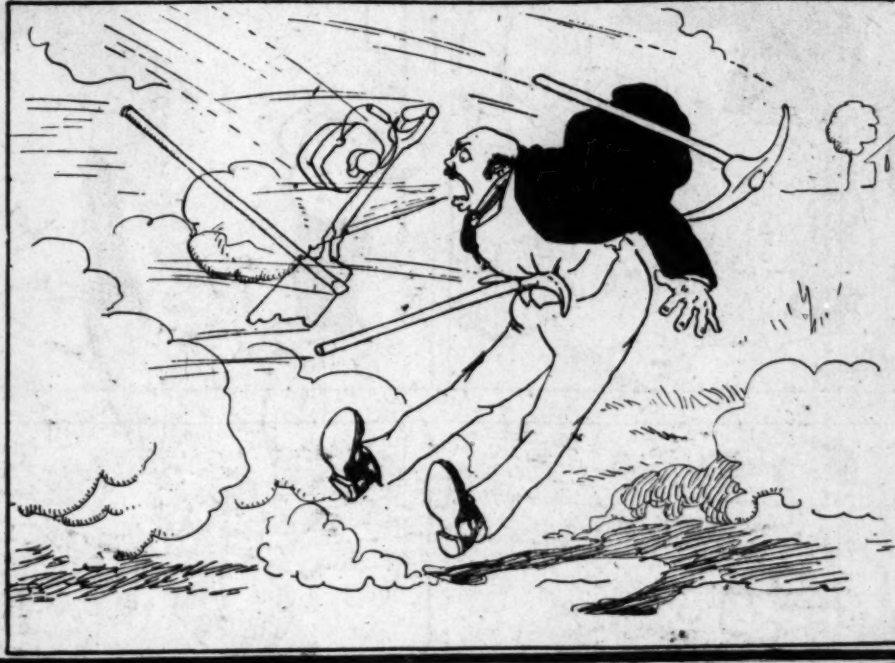
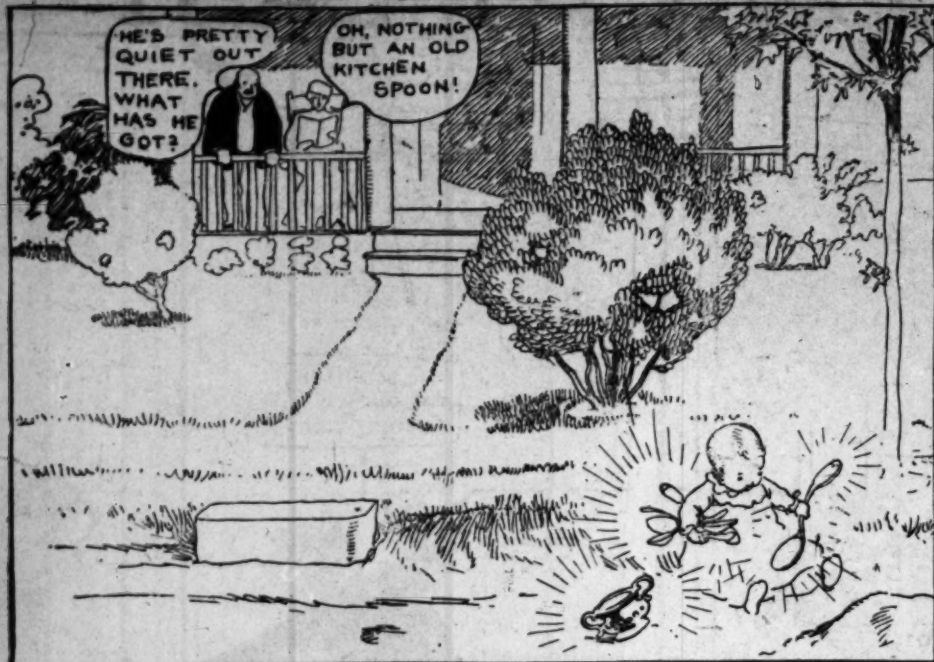
TIDY TEDDY'S BANNER DAY FOR SAILOR SUITS



WHEN MR. FERGETIT MOVED AND FORGOT HIS NEW ADDRESS.

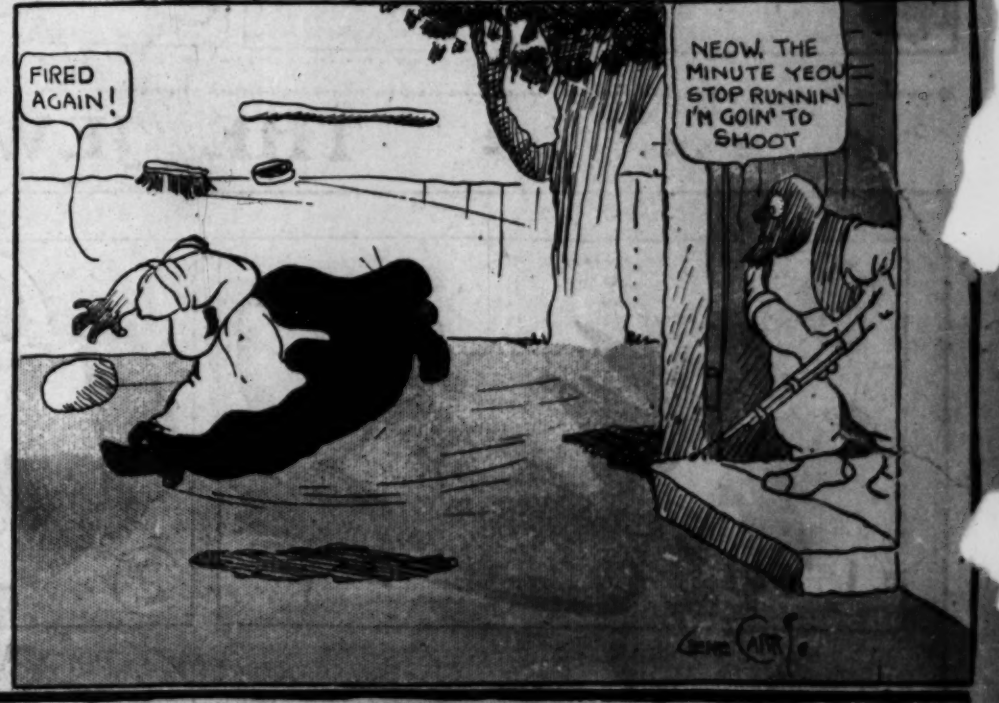
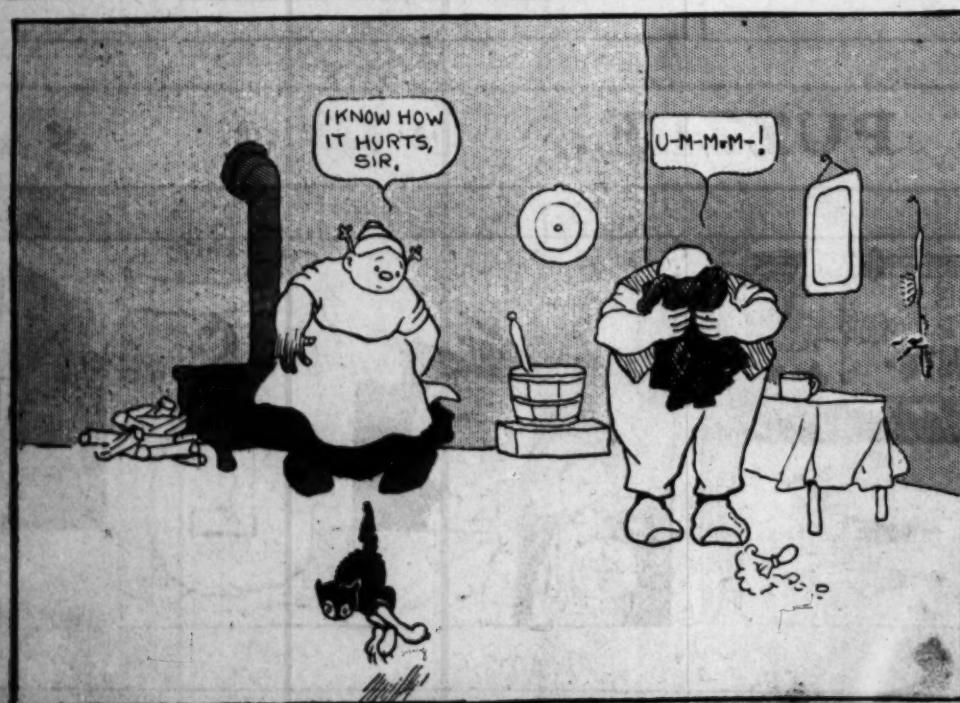


THE KID- AND THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER SPOONS.

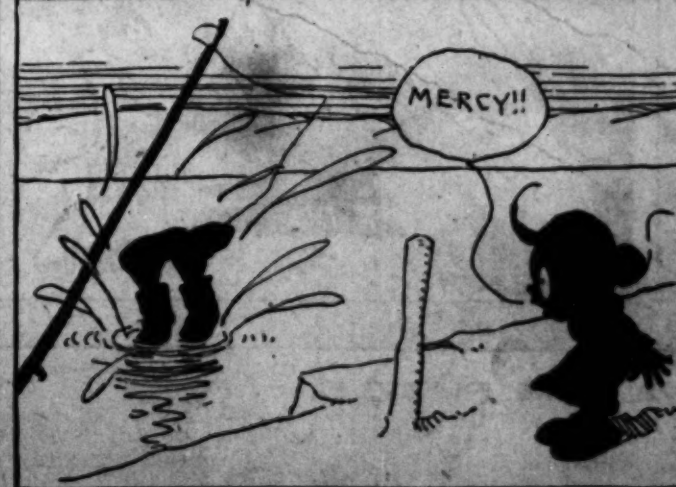
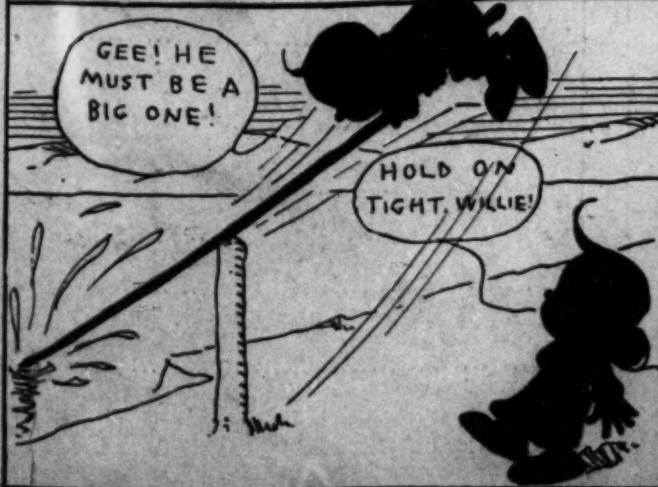
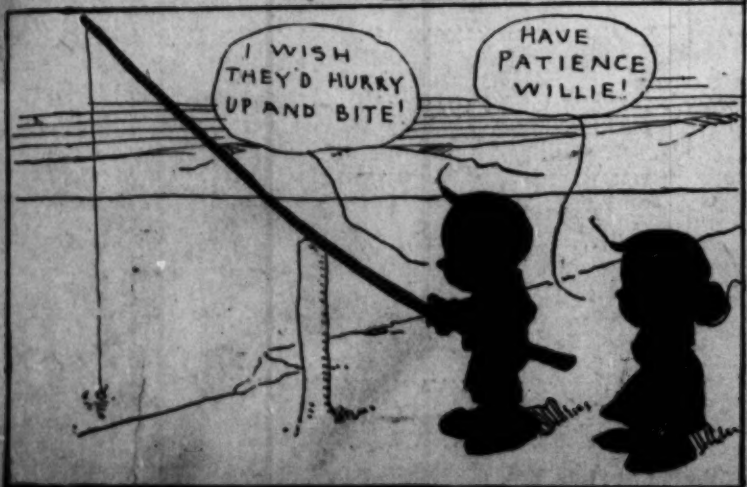


PHYLLIS IN THE COUNTRY-

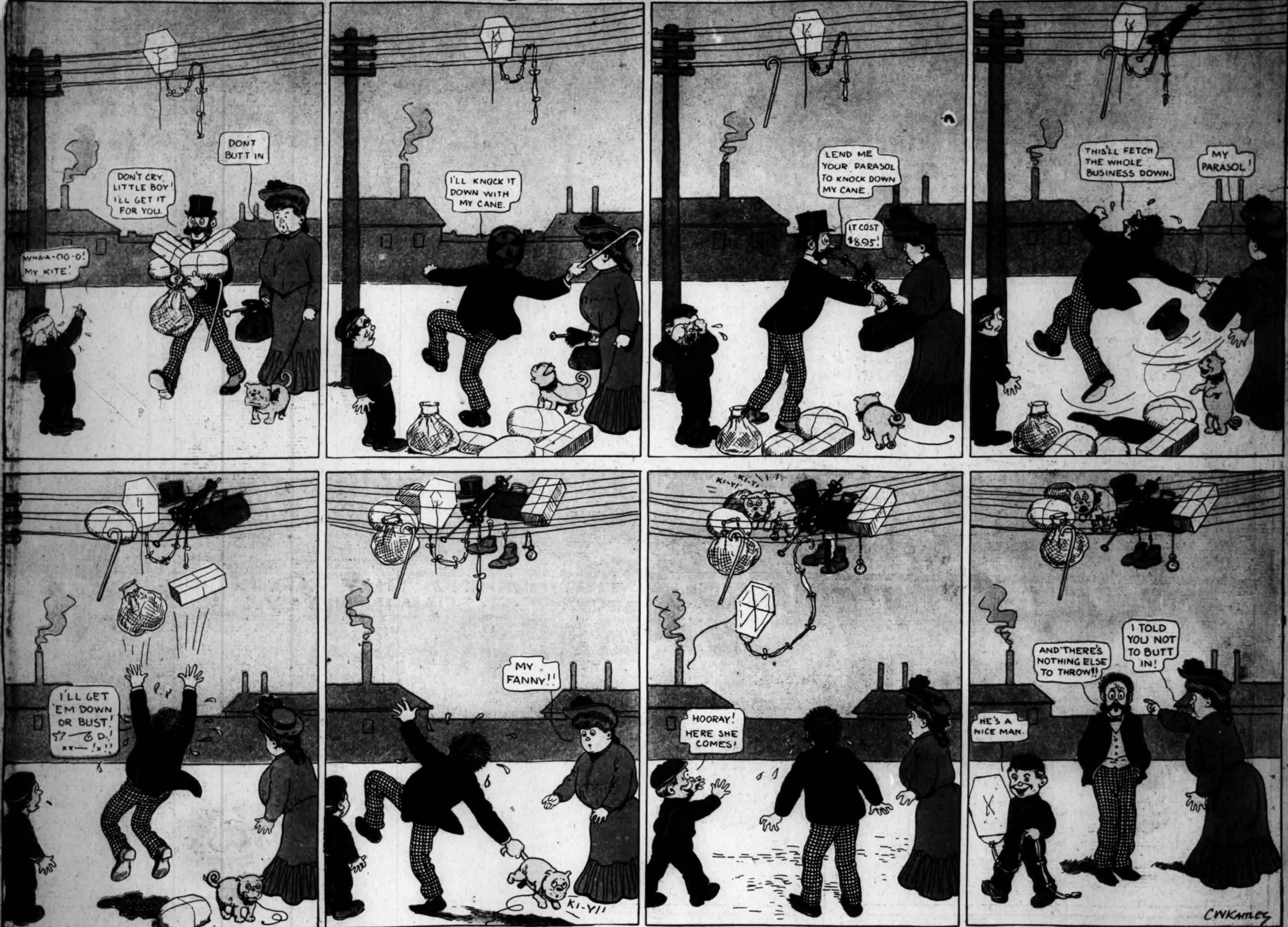
THE MORNING THAT FARMER BROWN GOT SOAP IN HIS EYE. BY GENE CARR.



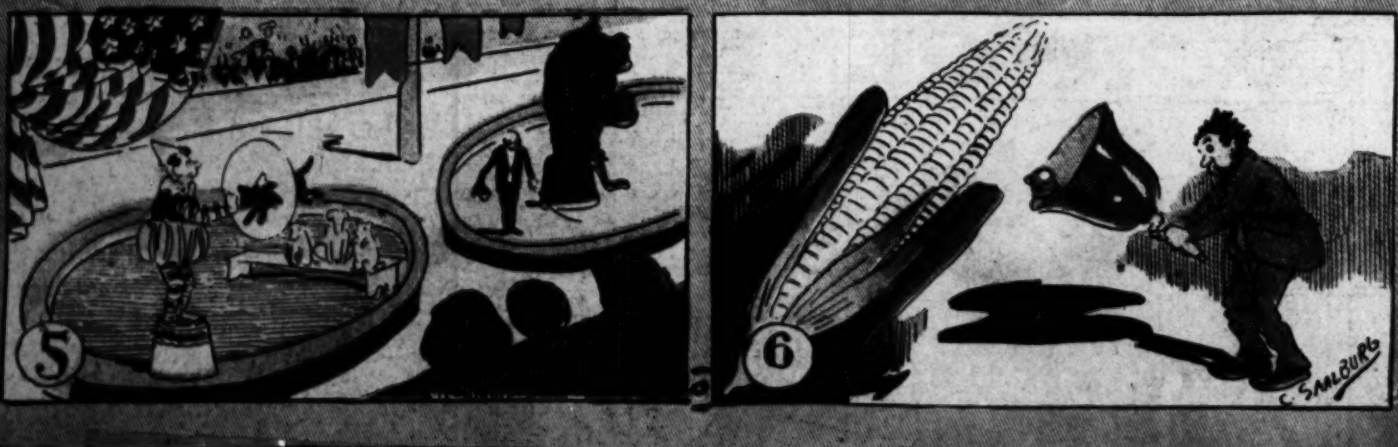
WILLIE GETS A FISH FOR GENEVIEVE.



KIND MR. BUTTIN GOT THE KITE DOWN AT LAST



THE JEWELRY STORE PICTURE PUZZLE.



HOW TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE.

DIRECTIONS—Each one of these pictures represents one word in the necklace (not more than 25 words) in the coupons provided for the purpose. Study the pictures and write the answers in the coupons. Send solutions to the Puzzle Editor of The Post-Dispatch.

SOLUTIONS.

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.

ARTICLE ON NECKLACE.

Name.....

Address.....

FOR THE LIST OF THOSE SENDING BEST LETTERS SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S POST-DISPATCH.